North Hastings Review.

SYLVENUS F. WEAVER, Publisher. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XI., No. 43. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 2, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

The bank will be open every Saturday evening from 6.30 to 9 o'clock.

J. H. McCLELLAN, MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 6 lly

Snow-Shoeing.

Snow-shoeing is becoming popular in Madoc, so much so, that even Sunday has to be taken to fill up the measure of its enjoyment.

A Decision.

The Court of Appeals has decided that after the time of mortgage has expired, the rate of interest may be reduced without the mortgagee's consent to the legal rate.

Good News.

The clerks of Madoc will no doubt be glad to learn that the Mowat Government will bring in a bill for the early closing of retail stores in villages, towns and cities.

The Fashion.

A clean shaved upper lip is now the fashion. This is good news for scores of young men in Madoc who have been trying in vain to cultivate a mustache of reasonable dimensions.

Misquoted.

The Hastings *Star* misquoted the *Intelligencer* item anent lacrosse clubs. It said the Athletics of Madoc were hard to beat, and not the Ironclads of Hastings. Tell the truth, brother.

Nothing Like Them.

The February numbers of the popular publications of D. Lothrop Company, Boston, *Our Little Men and Women*, *Babyland*, *Pansy*, and *Wide Awake*, are before us. There is nothing like these publications for the young as well as the old.

The Independent.

As a religious and literary publication, the *Independent* is one of the ablest received by us. It is the most influential religious organ of the States. The publishers are to be congratulated upon the success they have attained in making the *Independent* a first class journal.

The Thermometer.

The thermometer during the past week has been ranging all the way between 14 below and 30 above. At seven o'clock in the morning on Friday it stood 14 below, Saturday 10 below, Sunday 10 below, Monday 10 above, Tuesday 19 above, Wednesday 2 above, Thursday 8 below.

Personal.

Miss Irene McGillicuddy is at present visiting friends at Stirling.

Mr. S. B. Burdett, M.P., is confined to his house through illness.

Miss Jennie Francis returned from Detroit on Monday. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Warren, of Toronto.

Died.

COUSINS.—At Millbridge, December 17th, William Cousins, of a cancer, aged 66 years.

GILLEN.—At Madoc, January 28th, John eldest son of Mr. John Gillen, sr., aged 22 years.

MCCLURE.—In the township, of Madoc, on January 27th, Mr. John McClure, aged 67 years.

—Firemen's meeting Friday night.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

New Ads. This Week.

$5.00 Reward—

Royal Black Knights of Ireland—Harris, West Music, &c.,—F A North & Co.,

General Groceries—Church & Todd

Latest Local News.

—Who sells the best Tea in Madoc? Why, W W Hudgins.

—All kinds of canned goods at D W Wright's.

—Parties wishing to buy Fish by the barrel should call on W W Hudgins.

—For Groceries, Crockery and Glassware try D W Wright's.

—Closing Sale still continues at T Roberts' Boot and Shoe Store.

—Who keeps the best line of Cakes, Biscuits and Fruits?—W W Hudgins.

—Buy the best; it always pays. Shoepacks at T Roberts'.

—Those having farm produce to exchange for Groceries will do well to call on W W Hudgins.

—Men and Boys' Long Boots sold at cost at D W Wright's.

—Where can you buy the best and most Groceries for one dollar? Well, I'll tell you; at W W Hudgins'.

—The only crack proof, pure gum Miners' Boot in the market at T Roberts'.

—Say! W W Hudgins is not knocking the bottom out of Crockery, but he is knocking the bottom out of Prices. Call and see him.

—J. R. Irish, Dentist, arrives every Tuesday on noon train. He is now extracting teeth without pain. See advertisement.

—W W Hudgins is doing business upon the best system—small profits and quick returns. Call and see him for Groceries, Fruits, Confectionery, &c.

—Spanish Onions Just received at D W Wright's.

—And now the glittering day invites
Indulgence in the keen delights
Of winter's healthful games:
The rapid skater plies his skill,
The "curling list" begins to fill
With well-remembered names.

—Changeable weather.

—See J. R. Irish's change of advt.

—The toboggan slide is in full running order.

—Smith & Bryson, Marchants of Tecoton, have failed.

—The editor of the *Tribune*, Bancroute, is fed on doughnuts.

—Considerble local and general matter crowded out of this issue.

—Oil has been found in Belleville—where some barrels had burst.

—An article on our manufacturing industries left over for next week.

—Ladies, read F. A. North & Co.'s advt. in another column.

—What became of our January thaw? It must have frozen up on the 15th.

—Now lay in your thermometers. They are not likely to go any lower this year.

—There was no western mail on Friday, on account of trains being blocked with snow.

—A meeting of Royal Black Preceptory will be held in Madoc on Wednesday evening next. See advt.

—The proceedings of the County Council may be found in the supplement of the REVIEW this week.

—Did you see the moon? was the question asked on every hand on Saturday evening. There was an eclipse.

—Rev. Mr. Lambly's discourses upon portraitures of Bible characters are interesting, instructive and impressive, and are largely attended.

—Quarterly meeting will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday morning next. Love Feast at 9 30, followed by preaching and Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

—The February number of *St. Nicholas* is full of life and beauty, especially for the younger portion of the reading public. Don't fail to see it. Published by the *Century Co.*, New York.

—We direct attention to F. A. North & Co.'s *Musical Journal*, particulars of which are given in advt. in this issue. Subscriptions may be left at this office. See our clubbing list.

—On Saturday, John, eldest son of Mr. John Gillen, sr. of this village, who has been afflicted for a long time, departed this life. The remains were followed by a large train of mourning and sympathising friends to the R. C. Church, on Monday, thence to the cemetery.

County L.O.L.

The annual meeting of the County Loyal Orange Lodge will be held in this village on Tuesday next, 7th inst., at the hour of one o'clock p. m. A large attendance is particularly requested. See advt. in another column.

The Sick.

Mr. M. Wilson is very low; fears are entertained of his recovery.

Mr. Alfred Ware, who has been ill for some time, is still very low, unable to be around.

Mr. Sydner Rose has been confined to his house for the past two weeks through illness. He is recovering and hopes soon to be able to attend to his business.

Mr J. H. Saville is still unable to attend to his duties, but is mending slowly. We hope to see him around in a few days.

Tangible Sympathy.

The people of Renfrew are showing their sympathy for Messrs. Smallfield, proprietors of the Renfrew *Mercury*, destroyed by fire last week, in a substantial way. A public subscription was started in their behalf and already it amounts to over $1000.

Short Session.

The session of the County Council just closed was the shortest in the experience of the oldest members, being the first time an adjournment has taken place before Saturday. The Council will meet again the second Tuesday in June next.

Another Sudden Death.

We are called upon this week to chronicle another sudden death in our midst. On Friday last Mr. John McClure, of Madoc township, passed suddenly away, having been in the village but a few days before. The funeral services took place on Sunday, at O'Hara's School house.

Corsets Must Go.

Societies have been formed in Michigan consisting of the "best young gentlemen," the members of which have bound themselves by a solemn vow not to associate with any young ladies who wear corsets. O'Flynn & O'Hara are selling them for 50 cts.

Handsome Premiums.

The magnificient reproductions of "Christ before Pilate," and "Christ on Calvary," a companion piece, offered in connection with the *American Agriculturist*, are fine works of art,—beautiful cheap and instructive. Write to David W. Judd, pupliaher, 751 Broadway, New York for terms.

Farewell Jubilee

Captains Fred and Maggie Fowler will give a farewell jubilee at the Masonic Hall, as follows:—Saturday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday at 3 p.m. and 8. Rev. O. R. Lambly will be present Saturday evening. Good speaking and good singing. Everybody invited. Grand time expected. Collection at the door to defray expenses.

A Mean Joke.

Some specimen of humanity dying for a joke, perpetrated a mean joke on "Pat" McMahon, of Belleville, while in Toronto, by telegraphing his sudden death in that city. The news created a good deal of excitement in Belleville, but when Pat turned up a "live corpse" the hoax became evident and the fears and sorrow of the relatives were allayed.

A Good Showing.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F. is in a prosperous condition. Since its institution, January 10th, 1876, $511.50 have been paid out for sick benefits; to widows, $574.25; for funerals, $285; for special charity, $93—total, $1463.75. They have invested in lodge furniture, regalia, etc., $872; securities, $150; in Bank, $301.31—total assets, $1223.31. The present membership is 76.

The Century.

Among the literary journals received at this office, *The Century* published by *The Century* company, New York, is one we can recommend to the reading public. Its articles are from the foremost writers of the day. The February number contains much that is interesting to the farmer, the merchant, the mechanic, in fact entertaining and instructive reading for all class.

Disgraceful.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock on Sunday night last Constable J. W. Fish, of Otterville, while serving papers to witnesses in a Scott Act case, was assaulted by an anti-Scott Act magistrate, knocked senseless, and badly beaten while down. Thursday night about 12 or 1 o'clock the same constable's residence was broken into by an infuriated mob. Mr. Fish and his wife were alone, and the former by remaining quiet and secluding himself was able to escape.

"88."

The '88's have witnessed some remarkable events in English history. In 1588 the destruction of the Spanish Armada prevented the rule of the Inquisition from becoming the law of the world and made England mistress of the seas in place of Spain. In 1688 the English Revolution established constitutional liberty in Great Britain, and all Europe felt the effects. In 1788 the constitution of the United States, which had completely thrown off English rule, became the law of the land by the admission of New Hampshire, the ninth state. Tremendous results for the world hung on these three events, so closely indentified with '88's. What 1888 will bring forth no man can tell.

P T Barnum's Own Gift

Mr. P. T. Barnum, the famous showman, from the fact that his great story, "My plucky Boy Tom" has proved such an immense success in *The New York Family Story Paper*, has determined to present to all subscribers to that paper, while his story lasts, a beautiful souvenir in the shape of a Portfolio. This Portfolio contains illustrations of all the wild animals that will appear in his shew the coming season. *The New York Family Story Paper* for four months and "Barnum's Portfolio," as this beautiful souvenir is called, will be sent to any address for the small sum of $1.00, the regular price of the paper. This is certainly an opportunity which our readers should take advantage of. Address, Munro's Publishing House, 24 & 26 Vandewater Street New York.

Police of Belleville made 782 arrests [illegible]

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Pleasant Evening.

The members of United Council, No. 217, Royal Templars of Temperance, Madoc, met at their hall on Friday evening last, accompanied by a limited number of invited friends, and partook of an oyster supper and spent a pleasant time generally. After justice had been done to the excellent repast provided, for which the lady members, especially of the society deserve credit, an interesting programme was rendered, consisting of readings, recitations, glees, duets and addresses, in the course of which Past Councillor S. F. Weaver was surprised by being presented, on behalf of the Council, with a handsome gold enameled emblem pin, accompanied by an address expressive of the kindly feelings entertained towards him. Having spent a pleasant and sociable time together the company dispersed well pleased with the evening's entertainment.

For Teachers.

Literature for High School Entrance Examinations

1. The Face against the Pane, pp. 74—76.
2. The Discovery of America, pp. 115—119.
3. Lady Clare, pp. 128—130.
4. To a Skylark, p. 187.
5. The Gulf Stream, pp. 131—136.
6. The Conquest of Bengal, pp. 222—228.
7. The Demon of the Deep, pp. 266—271.
8. After Death in Arabia, pp. 272—274.
9. The Forsaken Merman, pp. 298—302.

At each examination candidates should be able to quote any part of the selections especially prescribed for memorization as well as passages of special beauty from the prescribed literature selections. At the examination on July 4th, 5th, and 6th, beginning at 1.30 p. m., they will be expected to have memorized 1—3 of the following; at the December examination, 1888, 1—8, and at each examination thereafter all of the following selections:

1. The Short Extracts (list on page 6)
2. I'll Find a Way or Make it, p. 22.
3. The Bells of Shandon, pp. 51—52.
4. To Mary in Heaven, pp. 97—98.
5. Ring out, Wild Bells, pp. 121—122.
6. Lady Clare, pp. 128—30.
7. Before Sedan, p. 199.
8. The Three Fishers, p. 220.
9. Riding Together, pp. 231—232.
10. Edinburgh after Flodden, pp. 277—181.
11. The Forsaken Merman, pp. 298—302.

The Drawing Book required at the next examination is No. 5, of the Drawing course for Public Schools, and each exercise must be certified by the teacher as being the candidate's own work, and should show his progress during, at least, three months.

Expression of Sympathy.

The following letter from Dr. Burns, Principal of the Ladies' College, Hamilton, addressed to Mr. E.D. O'Flynn, of this village, speaks for itself:—

Ladies' College, Hamilton, Jan. 20, '88.

E. D. O'Flynn, Esq.,

DEAR SIR,—A paper sent us by some friend informed us of the death of poor Lillie, and I assure you that the sad news touched feelings tender and sympathetic in this house. Poor dear sufferer, what she endured! So long and so intensely! A beautiful girl, light hearted and hopeful, beloved by all of us—both faculty and students. What visions of happy days, even on this side the veil, must have filled her soul, and what plans for the future. But through much suffering she has taken a different path to a still brighter future, where fancy and imagination can never outstrip realization. Poor dear girl, she had now and then fears regarding health while with us. She told Mrs. Burns of weakness caused by a fall, I think she said, and had even now and then some shadows on her young and innocent life. But they are all over now, and in their stead she has eternal sunshine and perpetual youth.

The dear girl left nothing but pleasant memories here and many an eye was moistened when the news of her death reached us.

Your sweetest consolation is in thoughts of her purified and ripened spirit. Life and immortality are as certain as Christianity. You can exclaim with the poet:—

There is no death! what seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call death.
She is not dead—the child of our affection,—
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,
And Christ himself doth rule.
Not as a child shall we again behold her:
For when with rapturous wild
In our embraces we again enfold her,
She will not be a child.
But a fair maiden in her Father's Mansion
Clothed with celestial grace;
And beautiful with all the soul's expansion
Shall we behold her face.".

You will pardon this intrusion into your family grief. The above and kindred thoughts have crowded to my mind since I learned of your great sorrow. Mrs. Burns and the children, who remember Lillie very well, all join in sympathizing with you and your family. Very truly yours,

A. BURNS.

Wedding in Sidney.

Dr. Faulkner, of Stirling, was married last week to Mrs. Sarah Bleecker at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Daniel Vandewater, Sidney. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr Taylor, Foxboro. The groom was assisted by his brother Dr. D. W. Faulkner, Foxboro, the bride by Miss Ella Bleecker, Belleville. About eighty guests were present. The contracting parties are well known and a host of acquaintances wish them a prolonged life of happiness and prosperity.—*Intelligencer.*

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

J. MOUNCEY, Secretary. E. L. WEISS, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates.

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc, Mr. John W. Blair, manager.

Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office every Monday afternoon and evening, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and ptivate funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor, Madoc 507

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

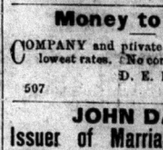
Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.



The only Licensed Dentist that visits MADOC, arrives at the WINDSOR HOUSE every Tuesday at one o'clock and stops until the next morning.

Vitalized air used if previously engaged. Can furnish better material and work and for a less fee than if remaining in the place the whole time. Mr. Irish uses the best vitalized air apparatus and has it always on hand.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-ly

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 2 ly

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.,

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

Residence at

454 C. F. AYLSWORTH'S

A GREAT SECRET.

OR,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER XV.

On seeing Peggy waiting for him at the white gate of the avenue, Gerald checked the impulse which had made him run a few steps towards her, and deliberately paid and dismissed the driver of the omnibus before he even looked at her again. Then he raised his hat and walked slowly and rather stiffly toward where she was standing. He felt very nervous, and grew alternately hot and cold as he came near her; but in spite of the agitation which made him for the first time shy in her presence, he could not help thinking what a very odd welcome she was giving him.

For, instead of returning the smile his face wore as he advanced, she stood looking at him gravely, and as he thought coldly, until he was within a few paces; then he held out his hand, and with one fierce little stare she quickly threw her arms behind her and clasped her fingers tightly together behind her back. He stopped, utterly disconcerted.

"Miss Beresford!" he stammered.

But this brought on the climax. She turned her back upon him abruptly, and marched down the avenue toward the house as fast as her small feet could with proper dignity carry her. For a moment he stood where she had left him, too much bewildered to follow; then he ran after her, and, keeping by her side as she walked on without taking the least notice of his presence except to turn her head the other way, he pleaded for an explanation with all his shyness disolved in consternation.

"Miss Beresford! Miss Beresford! What is the matter? What have I done? Why do you treat me like this? Won't you speak, dear Peggy! for goodness' sake, don't go on like this! Didn't you want me ever to come back, didn't you?" he panted, growing rather exhausted in these combined mental and physical efforts.

But still she took not the slightest notice of him. So he gathered himself together for one last appeal, and said, catching his breath:

"Well, I—I can't run after you any more, because I've just been ill; but it's very unkind of you, and I thought you had more heart."

She stopped short and turned upon him fiercely, and he saw to his great astonishment that she was actually shaking with rage.

"Unkind! You call me unkind! When I've been lying awake every night thinking about you, and walking up and down this avenue all day long whenever I could get away from them, because I didn't dare to ask when you were coming back, and I—I hoped, I—I always hoped to see you coming; and then at last when you do come, you—you pretend not to see me, and—and you have a long conversation with the omnibusdriver—I saw you—I saw you, and then walk up to me as stiffly and coldly as if I were a chance acquaintance. And when I'm just going to be married to that hateful Victor, too! Oh, it is you who are unkind!"

And she laid her head down on the black palings that run along the right side of the avenue, and sobbed. After a few minutes however, as Gerald did not attempt to comfort her, as she had expected, she raised her head to look at him. The expression of his face made her leave off crying; but a mere look of pain in a man's eyes won't satisfy the least exacting of women, and she said in a querulous voice as she dried her eyes: "You might say something nice to me, Gerald, when I'm so miserable, and all about you."

"I—I don't know what to say to you," stammered he, in a strangled voice, looking over her head.

"Well, say you are glad to see me," said she, coming a step nearer to him and glancing up most piteously.

"Of course I'm not glad to see you when you're miserable," he answered impatiently.

"Well, but I can't dance and sing and laugh when I'm unhappy."

"Then I don't want to see you till you are happy again."

"That means that you never want to see me again, then, for I shall be miserable for the rest of my life."

Then Gerald looked down at her, for her tone of childish complaint had changed to that of a woman's despair. He was surprised and shocked to see how old her face had suddenly become. She was no longer petulant, she was hopeless. In this mood, however, he could trust himself to talk to her.

"What do you mean?" he asked, in a voice that was not quite steady.

"I—I don't think I ought to trouble you by telling you," said she, with sudden reticence. "We will talk about it by and by, another time, when you are quite well. Now I think we had better go in, hadn't we? For it can't be long before dinner-time."

Gerald assented, and they walked on together rather awkwardly. The young girl seemed shy and ashamed of herself, and she talked very fast about trifling matters, scarcely waiting for the short answers he was able to give her. As they stepped inside the hall her manner suddenly changed again, and she said in a low and broken voice, hanging her head.

"I am sorry I was so impatient and rude. But since that night—you know"—and they both shivered—"this house has been worse than haunted. I've become hysterical, foolish, idiotic. You'll forgive me, won't you?"

She did not hold out her hand with her natural frank and impulsive coquetry; she kept her eyes on the tiled floor and played with the buttons of her ulster. Gerald looked down at her black velvet hat. She heard him breathing heavily, and the next moment she heard his voice close to her ear.

"Yes, I forgive you, I'd forgive you anything. But—it kills me to see you unhappy," he whispered gruffly; "I can't bear it; I'd jump into the sea to make you lively and bright again—you know I would, you must know."

She looked up. But no sooner had his last words fallen from his lips than he turned away from her, and slunk off quickly toward the staircase. She made one step to follow him, and stopped as the *salon* door opened.

"What's that?" asked Miss M'Leod's thin little voice; "surely I heard Gerald's step."

"Yes, he's come; he's just gone upstairs," said Peggy quietly; and she followed the housekeeper, who overflowed with volubile comments on the unceremonious manner of his reappearance among them, up the staircase to dress for dinner.

Gerald had reached his room in such a disturbed state of mind that for a few minutes he could only march up and down the narrow promenade between his bed and the heavy wardrobe which took up the greater part of the rest of the apartment, without any more distinct idea in his head than that he was suffering horribly. But when he reached the door for about the tenth time he stopped short, and bent his head to listen to the sound of women's footsteps coming up the stairs. The pretty trot-trot of the pair of feet that reached the landing first had no particular effect on him, though their owner, Miss M'Leod, had been his staunch friend ever since his coming to "Les Bouleaux." But those lighter, slower, lazier steps that followed, dragging wearily over the waxed uncarpeted corridor, seemed to fall one by one on his own heart as he leaned against the door, with the hot glow of passion on his face, and his damp hand fixed firmly on the handle, that no slightest vibration of the old boards should deaden for one moment the light footfall that was music to him. He stood there in the ecstasy of a young man's first passion, not in the least understanding how it was that his short, feverish, unsatisfactory interview of ten minutes ago with Peggy had ripened what had been the haunting fancy of his illness into a fiery yearning which made him kiss the very wall which lay nearest to her room, although Miss M'Leod's apartment, presumably a non-conductor of the love-current, interposed between the chamber where the young madman was now frantically cuddling a withered sprig of palm-blossom which he had regarded with comparatively calm interest at the time his darling had given it to him a fortnight ago, and the room where Peggy herself, in a fit of despair at the position of human affairs, was lying face downward on the bed, and wishing that stupid, unresponsive Gerald had remained in Calais.

For all the woman was not awake in her yet, and she did not quite know why she had been so anxious for Gerald's return, and so disappointed at the manner of it. And she went down-stairs to dinner feeling sulky and ill-used, and would have been quite rude in her coldness to Gerald if he had not studiously abstained from so much as looking at her, and confined his attention throughout dinner entirely to his employer and Miss M'Leod.

The young clerk's return was such a welcome relief to the gloom into which Mr. Shaw's tragic death had plunged the entire household, that everybody in the house made some sort of an attempt to celebrate his return, from Mr. Beresford, who broke through his usual parsimony so far as to replace the daily *vin ordinaire* by a bottle of inferior St. Julien, down to Henri the coachman, who blacked all Mr. Gerald's boots and shoes, polished them into a unaccustomed brightness, and placed them in an imposing row along the wall outside the young gentleman's door. The flattering nature of this action was due to the fact that it had never been properly decided whether the blacking was Pierre's or Henri's work, and to avoid conflicts, Gerald mere often than not did it him self.

Gerald's bold policy of ignoring the girl who had set his heart on fire answered admirably as long as dinner lasted. Miss M'Leod always presided at the table, owing to Mr. Beresford's infirmity. The master of the house sat at her left hand, and had that side of the table all to himself, so that Pierre could minister to his wants quite unimpeded. Opposite to him were the chairs of his daughter and the young clerk, the latter being nearest to Miss M'Leod.

On this occasion Gerald did not absolutely neglect his small neighbor, for he passed her the mustard, and saved her from a blow with a plate which Delphine, who had not yet overcome a rough-and-ready manner of waiting at table, was on the point of accidentally administering; but he did not address one word to her, and she revenged herself by refusing to laugh at small jokes of his which Miss M'Leod received quite hilariously, and by staring in moody and hostile silence at the green shade over her father's eyes, without showing the least interest in an account of the reported discovery of gold mines in Sicily, which Gerald had read about in the morning papers, and to which the avaricious old paralytic listened with avidity.

But when they all adjourned to the inner *salon*, and Mr. Beresford, refusing the offer of himself as an opponent, which Gerald hastened to make, sat down to chess with Miss M'Leod—to whom he had to give four to six pieces, beating her easily again and again under those conditions—Gerald's brilliancy suddenly evaporated on finding herself thus left to entertain the young lady. Having placed her favorite chair by the fire for her in her favorite position, and received in acknowledgment the coldest, most perfunctory of "Thank you's," he sat down opposite to her, took up the last number of the *Graphic*, which Mr. Beresford received weekly from England, and asked, in a voice of such well-acted indifference that it sounded absolutely uncivil, whether she had finished reading it.

"Yes, thank you," said she, in a tremulous voice, looking at him at last, with eyes so expressive of surprise and pain at his curtness that Gerald fancied the instinctive movement he made toward her must have attracted the attention of every one in the room.

He glanced at the pair at the chessboard, Miss M'Leod had chirped out "Check," making the slight mistake of taking a bishop for her queen. Mr. Beresford, who had to play with his left hand, had taken the erring bishop with a knight, chuckling as he did so. The opponents were now rejoicing together over this feat, for the devoted little housekeeper was always good-humoredly pleased when her own imbecile play afforded her employer a minute's cheap satisfaction.

Gerald glanced back from the elderly pair intent on their game to the face of the girl sitting opposite to him; he could only see a very little of it, just the outline of her cheek, as she looked away from him, intent apparently on a book which was lying open on her lap. He was growing very hot, very miserable, and he turned over the leaves of the *Graphic*, with staring eyes which criticised the pictures carefully, and read the words underneath them, but without taking in their meaning. No attempt at concentrating his attention could blind him to the fact that Peggy never turned a page, and presently he heard a faint sound that deadened his senses to everything else: it was the fall of a tear on to the book on her knee.

Now, this new love of his he had already recognised as a temptation which must be wrestled with, subdued, and then ignored if possible; for to cherish it, and, as it were, take it out from time to time to be looked at, was, he knew, quite incompatible with keeping it a profound secret from the girl who had inspired it. This resolution was an excellent one, and, if it had not been for that tear, it might have stood firm at least until the following morning; but as it was, the voluptuous anguish of watching the poor little lady whom he would fain have been comforting, as her small fingers stole to her pocket, drew out her handkerchief, and passed it furtively across her eyes, was an indulgence not to be resisted; and so it came to pass that when Peggy gave a hasty glance round her to assure herself that her outbreak had not been noticed, her eyes met Gerald's and read in them a most eloquent message. She turned away her head again with a blush, but she could not lose the consciousness of his gaze, and after a few seconds she rose quickly and left the room.

Gerald could hear her t ps on the polished floor of the outer *salon*, and after one vain attempt to compose himself to reading, he let his paper drop on to the floor, and stole quietly into the next room. There was a lamp there on one of the side-tables, and he saw that Peggy had pulled aside the blind, and was looking out of the long French window. She heard him coming, but she did not turn round.

"What were you crying for?" he whispered very gently.

"I wasn't crying."

This was a *cul-de-sac*. Gerald went back and tried another opening.

"Are there many people coming tomorrow?"

"Yes, I believe so. Priests and Levites and all the necessary functionaries."

"You mean—that it is a sacrifice—this engagement?" said he with hesitation, after a pause.

"Of course it is. Poor Victor!"

"But Peggy, you know—you know the dinner to-morrow doesn't bind you to anything; it doesn't oblige you to marry a man you really dislike."

To Gerald's discomfiture, this kindly-meant suggestion brought down upon him an avalanche of wrath.

"I dislike!" she echoed, turning upon him in amazement much more haughty than if she had been an empress. "I don't understand you, Mr. Staunton. Do you think I should have accepted M. Fournier if I had not loved him?"

For a moment Gerald was overwhelmed. But her wild and inconsistent behavior irritated him so much in his excitable and feverish mood, that he at last exclaimed with sudden passion.

"I'm sorry I misunderstood you. I might have expected that you would express your love, as you do your other feelings, in some eccentric manner."

He was torn with remorse the next moment; for without looking at him, without answering him, she thrust down her head into her little hands, and, with one long sob that seemed to vibrate in his own heart, she ran quickly past him and out of the room.

He was ready to dash his head against the wall by this time, and after a futile rush in pursuit of her, hearing the housekeeper's piping voice calling to know what the floor-scraping and door-slamming was about, he escaped into the garden.

The young fellow had no suspicion of the reason for Peggy's strange conduct, and it would have been very hard to make him believe that the feeling which prompted her to be rude and fierce and disagreeable was but a stage of the same infatuation which caused his own hands to tremble when he came near her, and his face to glow with illogical adoration when the precious opportunity arrived of watching her unobserved But the strongest impression her extravagant behaviour left upon him, as he marched up and down the sandy paths under the poplars and birch trees, was that she was unhappy, and that he had been most selfishly impatient with her.

"Poor little thing! poor little thing!" he murmured to himself, as he drew near the swing and pulled the cord gently backward, in tender memory of their morning's amusement there a fortnight ago. "She doesn't care for Victor, whatever she may say—and what is more, I don't believe she ever will. At least I'm afraid—If I were only If I only had the brains to make myself rich some day! If I could only think—God! what's the good of thinking, when it all can only end one way? I must go grinding on at my thirty shillings a week, and think myself lucky to get that, while she is married away to a man she doesn't care about, just because he can give her a lot of handsome dresses that she doesn't want. And all the while I believe she would be as happy as a bird in a cottage out there on the sand-dunes, with—with anybody who would pet her and love her as—O, well, it's no good thinking about it!"

And with much effort and some shame, he turned his thoughts to the strange revelation made to him that afternoon by Madame de Lancry. She had given him no proof of her strange assertion that his father and Mr. Shaw had been murdered by the same man, no slightest clue to help him in tracking the man down. The shock of her words had been so great as to render him incapable at the time of framing any question as to the course he ought to pursue, and after some thought he decided that the first step to take was to see little Jules, and question him as to what he had seen on the night when he had been pulled out screaming and struggling from under the dead bushes and grasses of the wood near "Les Bouleaux."

"He took me for Monnier," Gerald reflected, "and he had evidently seen something which Monnier did not wish him to see. The old rascal is mixed up somehow with this awful business, I know. Perhaps this little urchin can put me on the scent. I wish I had questioned him the very next day."

The mistake he had made in not doing so was soon apparent; for on arriving at the miserable little two-roomed cabin which *le* mere Benoit had shared with her grandson and some remarkably long-legged and unprodu ctive fowls, he found it tenantless. He struck a match and examined both the damp draughty rooms; they looked scarcely more bare and comfortless than before. In one, the ashes of a small fire were still on the hearth; in both, the miserable furniture, not worth the trouble of carrying away, remained to prove the independence of the very poor. There was just enough dust, just enough disorder in the wretched wreck of a home, to show that the thrifty old woman had left it never to return; and Gerald walked out into the open air again with a foreboding that this departure was Mennier's work, and that the reason must be a grave one.

After a few minutes' thought he walked in the direction of the game-keeper's dwelling. That the man himself would be impenetrable he knew; but if Babette should chance to be in a good humor, he might learn something from her. She generally spent the evenings of the colder months knitting quietly in the cottage in the company of her grandmother, an insipid, silent, and prematurely aged woman who counted for little in the household; her father was usually away, in more lively society, at the *cabaret*. Gerald did not hope much from this visit, and his first peep into the cottage, when Madame Monnier herself opened the door, did not tend to encourage him.

For the gamekeeper was smoking by the fire, and Babette was not there.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Fifty years ago the Scriptures were circulated in 136 languages; now they are circulated in 280.

M. Chevreul, the noted scientist of France, who is 102 years old, is sitting to a sculptor for a bust. "Be kind enough," he said to the artist, "not to make me look any older than I am."

John Jacob Astor, the father of the tens of millions' worth of real estate which the Astor family now hold in New York City, once peddled bread and cakes over the streets now lined with his children's property.

A lady in San Francisco had the canaries so tame that they flew about the house at will. One sickened and died suddenly. The dead body was taken from the cage and laid on a table, and the other two flew to it and examined it very carefully. Then they went back to their cages, and for over thirty days neither of them uttered a note. After that period of mourning was over they piped up and sang as of old.

The Princess of Wales is always to be found on the side of common sense, and in having her daughters taught the complete art of dress-making has set an example which ought to be widely followed by women to whom it must be of much greater consequence. The Princess herself is known to be completely up both in theory and practice, and this is a great reason why she is so perfectly dressed and why her dressmakers find her so difficult to satisfy with anything short of the best cut and workmanship.

One of the temperance women told a *Star* reporter that a child of one of her neighbor had been stupefied from eating these candy drops and smoking cigarettes. In the neighborhood of the Peabody school she said there was a small store patronized by the children and kept by a woman who sells all sorts of notions, candies, cigars, cigarettes, and also these rock and-rye drops, which the lady had no doubt created an appetite for strong drink. The store, she said, was patronized by the neighbors, who made many small purchases, until a few days ago, when the parents of one of the school children learned that the stupid condition of their child was caused by eating these drops, which he purchased from the store referred to. The mother of the child visited the proprietress and told her how this candy had affected her child, and requested her to discontinue its sale. This, however, she refused to do.

The deepest bore hole in Europe is at Schladebach, near Kotschau station, on the railway between Corbetha and Leinzig, and was undertaken by the Prussian Goverment in search of coal. The apparatus used is a diamond drill, down the hollow shaft of which water is forced, rising again to the surface outside the shaft of the drill and inside the tube in which the drill works. By this method cores of about fifty feet in length have been obtained. The average length bored in twenty-four hours is from twenty to thirty-five feet, but under favorable circumstances as much as 180 feet has been bored in that time. Other deep holes are as follows:

	Feet.
Domnitz, near Wittin	3,287
Probat-Jesar, Mecklenburg	3,937
Sperenberg, near Zossen	4,178
Uusenburg, near Stassfurt	4,242
Lieth-Elmshorn, Holstein	4,390
Schladebach	4,515

When our enemies fall out we shall get at the truth. The brewers do not like the way some of their number do business, so they have fallen to telling on each other. A queer sort of business this proves to be. One man says his firm made $150,000 in one year out of the sale of 48,000 barrels of beer. That was when the articles was selling high. There are manifold adulterations to make up at present for the decrease of price. The saloon-keeper buys at six dollars a barrel and retails the drinks out so as to put from $25.00 to $57.00 into his pocket. At that rate he can afford to pay almost any license and purchase or rent almost any store front. It is said that in Chicago alone $39,000,000 is spent in one year for lager beer, which is equivalent to $35.00 a year to every soul in the city. At least $3,000,000 of this goes to the brewer and $22,500,000 to the saloonkeepers, who number now nearly four thousand. As a secular paper well says: "No wonder the lager lords wax rich and fat."

Woman's Work.

There is no end to the tasks which daily confront the good housewife. To be a successful housekeeper, the first requisite is good health. How can a woman contend against the trials and worries of housekeeping irregularities, ailments and weaknesses peculiar to her sex? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a specific for these disorders. The only remedy, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or money refunded. See printed guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Putnam's Corn Extractor

Is the best remedy for corns extant. It acts quickly, makes no core spots and effects a radical cure. A hundred imitations prove its value. Take neither substitutes offered as good nor the close imitations of the genuine too often offered.

A General Tie-up

of all the means of public conveyance in a large city, even for a few hours, during a strike of the employes, means a general paralysing of trade and industry for the time being, and is attended with an enormous aggregate loss to the community. How much more serious to the individual is the general tie up of his system, known as constipation, and due to the stoppage of the most important organs for more prompt treatment and better care. If too long neglected, a torpid or sluggish liver will produce serious forms of kidney and liver diseases, malarial trouble and chronic dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are a preventive and cure of these disorders. They are prompt, sure and effective, pleasant to take, and positively harmless.

Dignity does not consist in possessing honors, but in deserving them.

The Coming Comet.

It is fancied by a grateful patron that the next comet will appear in the form of a huge bottle, having "Golden Medical Discovery" inscribed upon it in bold characters. Whether the conceit and *high* compliment will be verified, remains to be seen, but Dr. Pierce will continue to send forth that wonderful vegetable compound, and potent eradicator of disease. It has no equal in medicinal and health-giving properties, for imparting vigor and tone to the liver and kidneys, in purifying the blood, and through it cleansing and renewing the whole system. For scrofulous humors, and consumption, or lung scrofula, in its early stages, it is a positive specific. Druggists.

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People who are subject to bad breath, foul mouth tongue, or any disorder of the stomach, can all such be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your druggist.

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Hurt Corn Cure cures in one minute.

An ounce of conviction is worth a pound of conviction.

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We can do more good by being good than in any other way.

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The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., permanently cured by Dr. Haines' Golden Specific; by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of mental strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any other cause, can by addressing your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lecture's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Delay is fatal. Golden Specific Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. Victor Lukens of Wellington visited Buck Tooth.

One day is worth three to him who does everything in order.

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Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the cure of throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T.W. are stamped on each drop.

If you are not wiser at the end of the day, that day is lost.

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Symptoms—Moisture; Intense Itching and Stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue Tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the Itching and Bleeding, heals Ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Box of same by mail for 50 cents.

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MAKE MONEY

STATISTICS.

The January interest on government bonds amounts to [illegible].

The statement of the receipts for the current fiscal [illegible] shows a total of $97,840,422, leaving a surplus over the expenditure of $2,[illegible].

The traffic receipts of the Grand Trunk railway for the week ending December 31st were $313,600, a decrease of $19,566 compared with the corresponding week in 1886.

Five hundred school children in Akron, Ohio, are sick with measles, which have become epidemic, and business there is almost entirely suspended on account of that disease.

It is now reported that seven lives were lost in Wednesday's collision on the Canadian Pacific railway near Stewart station. The damage is estimated at from $150,000 to $180,000.

The statement of the public debt of the Dominion on December 31st shows total liabilities of $274,710,702, with assets of $47,290,792, leaving a total net debt of $227,419,910.

During December, 1887, the public debt was reduced $15,220,000. The U. S. government's receipts from all sources were $39,325,285, and its expenditures $10,400,-022, leaving a net gain of nearly $19,000,-000.

During the last season on the lakes it is estimated more than 200 lives were lost and $2,500,000 worth of property destroyed. Seventy-six steamers, forty-three schooners, six bow barges and eight tugboats were lost or damaged.

The *Railway Age* says that 12,724 miles of new main-line railway were built in the United States in 1887. The largest number of miles ever laid before in one year was 11,568, in 1882. The total mileage is now 121,000.

It is ascertained that there are at least 100,000 persons idle in New York city at present, of whom 20,000 are women. The police stations every night are filled with persons unable to pay for lodgings; and charity organizations are besieged by hungry men and women.

The total value of imports of merchandise into the United States for the year ending November 30, 1887, was $712,986,918, and the exports $717,400,723. The imports for the same period last year aggregated $659,-982,607, and the exports $702,250,413.

The estimated expenses of the Chicago police department for the present year are $1,850,000, which is more than the total income of the State of Georgia. The amount spent by Chicago on her Public school system annually is over five times as much as the entire school fund of Georgia.

Col. Carroll D. Wright, head of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, at a dinner in Washington mentioned the curious and little-known fact that the Pilgrim fathers started out upon Henry George's plan of land in common, and after a three years' trial gave it up, because the shiftless and thriftless preyed upon the honest and industrious.

The Charleston *News and Courier's* review of progress in South Carolina shows that the total value of the agricultural, manufacturing and mineral products of the State is over $101,000,000, against $72,000,-000, in 1880, and that the whole revenue of the State from agriculture, manufactures, mines and quarries in 1880, with slave labor, was only $54,000,000.

A New Type of Horse.

The (Chicago) *Western Rural* says:—"Senator Palmer, of Michigan, it is said, is about to try the experiment of breeding pure Arabian horses with Percherons, hoping thereby to raise in this country a breed of horses superior to anything we now have. E. W. Cottrell, the superintendent of Senator Palmer's fine farm near Detroit, sailed from New York on Wednesday last on the Aller. He will land at Southampton and from their go to LaPerche, in France, the home of the celebrated Percheron horse. Mr. Cottrell will purchase at La Perche thirty or forty Percheron stallions and mares for Senator Palmer's farm. These horses will not be imported until spring, but Mr. Palmer's agent goes thus early to secure the pick of the market. Mr. Cottrell will also consult M. Charles Du Hays, the head of the Bureau of Hippgnes in the Department of Agriculture of France, as to the best method of transporting Arabian horses from Damascus to Marseilles, whence they can be taken to Havre for shipment to America with the Percherons. If Mr. Cottrell receives encouraging information from M. Du Hays regarding the easy transportation of horses from Arabia, he will go to Jerusalem, and, with one United States Consul there, Mr. Henry Gilman, go over to Damascus. There he will purchase five full-blooded Arabian horses and return with them to France and the United States.

"Senator Palmer has an idea that by long and intelligent in-breeding a new type of horse may be created, or the best quality of the old type re-enforced by the crossing of the Arab horse upon the Percheron mare, and vice versa. If his experiments warrant it he will continue in-breeding. If Senator Palmer's agent finds that the transshipment of horses from the Damascus seaboard to Marseilles is impracticable he will go to Tangiers and see what can be done toward securing the barb or Arab horses there. He expects to have no trouble in purchasing the fine animals he desires. All the thoroughbred horses in Arabia are owned by the war chiefs and the wealthy and distinguished citizens. This is the reason that the coarser, inferior breeds are never reared. The celebrated Arab horses had their origin in the district of Nejd, the very place where they are to be found to-day. Capture in war, gifts or legacy are the only recognized modes of transfer of the horses. Hence the commercial export of Nejd horses has never been established. All works that have been written about Arabia and the celebrated horses say that he is a deceiver who ever boasted of having purchased a horse there. A few, the Arabians admit, have been carried across the frontier by war victors and a few given as presents to distinguished people. The prohibition of the exportation of Nejd horses is nothing more than a system of monopoly by a protective system, and no one seems to gain by it. Senator Palmer has given a great amount of study to the subject of breeding thoroughbreds. His agent has detailed instructions, and they hope to bring to this country for breeding purposes some of the finest Arabian horses existing."

TAMING WILD BEASTS.

How Lions, Tigers and Other Ferocious Animals are Taught to Obey their Keepers.

Some of the beasts that are to take the place of those recently destroyed in the burning of Barnum's circus quarters at Bridgeport, Conn., have arrived, and others are expected. That the new lot may become tractable and sufficiently tamed for keepers to enter the dens and brave the fiercest animals a season of training is about to be entered upon. Next season numerous dens of these wild beasts will be toted across the country to instruct the lovers of natural history. To the timid beholder the daring act of riding through the streets caged up in a lion's den is blood-curdling. The spangled keeper in a lion's den and the imitation Indian in a den of wolves are the heroes of the hour, but could the timid spectator know that there was really no actual danger the procession would be devoid of its sanguinary allurements. The training is simple, perfect and effective. The king of beasts when conquered is like a lamb, and the young lions are tamed one at a time.

For several days the animal is well fed. He is tempted to thrust his forepaws out in front of the den. Over them is slipped a noose, and the feet are then firmly tied down. The lion at once begins to roar and thrash his tail and hind legs about the cage.

After a time he quiets down and the keeper enters the den. With a dexterous movement a bag is drawn down over the lion's head. The keeper sometimes has to straddle his back, and holds his seat by tightening his legs around the body and grasping the mane of the animal. In the head covering is usually a sponge, saturated with eight ounces of chloroform. The lion will try to shake off the keeper, but is powerless when his fore paws are tied down. In a moment or two the beast becomes unconscious. Other trainers then enter the den. Great attention and care is exercised over the pulsations of the lion's heart. The pulse is felt under the lower jaw the same as in a horse. It is dangerous to etherize or chloroform an animal of the cat species too severely, and the instant the pulsations become at all feeble the dose has to be lightened.

When the keeper becomes satisfied that the animal is unconscious they begin operations upon his teeth. The canine, bicuspids and incisors are cut off. It requires great dexterity to know how far in the crown to cut without laying the nerve bare. After the operations on the teeth are finished, the keeper clips the claws, and in a few moments the lion is bereft of his teeth and claws. A heavy collar and chain are fastened around his neck and when he comes to consciousness he is a very different beast than before.

The keepers will enter the cage at short intervals after this and should the lion attempt to spring the chain retards him and the keeper at once administers a sharp rap with a rawhide whip. The lion, deprived of his teeth and claws, soon becomes cowardly. He is kept well fed and if too ferocious is drugged until he becomes used to his keeper's presence in the cage.

Tigers are more difficult to conquer. Their teeth and claws are cut off in a similar manner to those of the lion. Tigers are more treacherous, and will spring at a keeper unexpectedly and without any warning whatever. They are drugged and kept chained for a long time, and often flogged into submission.

Leopards and panthers are easily tamed. With the wolf and the hyena the keepers fear only the teeth. They are "dog-footed," and do not strike like a cat animal. Their teeth are cut, and a good club will do the rest.

The operation upon the long tusks of the baboon is so painful and apparently so inhumane as to call for Henry Bergh's interference. The keeper will secure a baboon's paws and legs and draw the creature close up to the bars of his cage. The head will be tied also. After he is made fast his long tusks are sawed off. The baboon is subject to toothache, and his teeth are extremely sensitive. When the saw cuts through to the nerve the poor beast will utter the most piercing shrieks and howls. To allay the pain, toothache drops of oil of cloves, oil of cajeput and chloroform are poured in the teeth and tar rubbed on to keep out the air.

After the operation is over the keeper retreats, the fastening is removed and the baboon allowed to recover. After such an operation a baboon seldom shows a disposition to attack a man. It is, therefore, not so wonderful after all that the man-eaters and all sorts of carnivorous animals are paraded through the streets with keepers among them. Timid people should take heart and remember that animals clipped, drugged and chained in cages are not possessed of such ferocious instincts as those of their native wilds.

Eagle-Hawking.

The eagles of Northern Scotland are destructive to fawns and lambs. An old writer, describing the Western Islands of Scotland, says the black eagle fixes its talons between the deer's horns, and beating its wings about the animal's eyes, causes the animal to run till it falls over a precipice, when it becomes a prey to the cunning hunter.

A more modern author tells an anecdote of an eagle which was torn apart by its prey. On the edge of a wood, at the base of Craig Tollie, an eagle pounced upon a roe-deer, and deeply fixed its talons in the poor beast's side.

The roe, taking to the wood, was near crushing the eagle against the trees. The eagle clutched at a branch with the claws of one foot, still holding on to the roe with the other foot. But the speed of the deer was so great that the bird was torn in two. One part of its body was found fixed to the deer, and the other in the tree. The deer died from loss of blood.

The author, to support the credibility of the anecdote, quotes from a writer on Russian Asia, who says the Kirghiz train eagles to fly at wolves. A strap of stout leather is fastened round each leg of the bird, allowing ten inches play.

When the wolf is sighted the eagle is flown. As soon as the bird seizes the animal it plants one foot firmly in his loins and drags the other along the ground, clutching at stones, weeds, anything that gives a little hold.

Should the wolf turn, the eagle pecks at his eyes with its powerful beak. The powerful drag on the animal's back causes him to go so slowly that the hunter easily overtakes him. Riding up, he despatches the wolf with his riding-whip or knife. The strap is used to prevent the eagle being torn asunder.

Bismarck at Home.

As we are all interested to know something of the private life and habits of the great men who rule nations we give our readers the benefit of some pen pictures which appeared in *Harper's Magazine* some time ago, but will be read anew with pleasure, since, at this time, our thoughts are turned so frequently toward Germany and its singularly powerful chancellor.

The writer of the article referred to states, that while a desire to know something of the inner life of our great contemporaries may look like curiosity, it is an amiable curiosity, for, as a rule, it is connected with a desire to see one who has been successful in great things, fortunate in small things as well, and happy in his home life. Bismarck in his home is not the man of blood and iron which many people suppose him to be. By his wise choice of a wife he established for himself a happy home in which his domestic nature has received a manifold and fruitful development. His wife is nine years younger than her husband, and was the daughter of a quiet, godly Pomeranian home. She was strictly and piously brought up, but is of a cheerful and lively disposition, endowed with a considerable amount of mother-wit, and possessed of excellent taste. She is a fine pianist, and a careful and thrifty housewife. During all these years she has shared intelligently her husband's hopes and cares, even the political ones.

Bismarck never neglects his wife when away from the city on official duties. In his letters he addresses her as "My darling" (mein Herz), "My best beloved!" He sends her jasmine from Peterhof; he promises her edelweiss from Gastein. From the royal castle at Ofen he bids her "good-night from far away," and recalls the time when she brought sunshine into his bachelor life, and longs for her and their children. The Prince has three children—a daughter, the Countess Mary, who was born in 1848, and married eight years since Count Rantzau, and two sons, Counts Herbert and William—the eldest in the diplomatic service. The Prince has several grandchildren, sturdy little fellows, who occasionally pay a visit to their grandfather's palace.

Prince Bismarck is a deeply religious man. When he began to take an active part in politics, he did so with the conviction that Christianity was a firm bulwark against the revolutionary spirit of the age, and the feeling that, amidst all the storms and troubles by which he was surrounded, in God he had a sure support and a never-failing source of strength and consolation. He has a motto over his mantel-piece, under the eagle of the German Empire, "My strength is in the fortune God."

There are traces of superstition in Bismarck. He does not like to have any one suggest what shall be done after a certain conquest. He once said under such circumstances, "We should not speak of the bear-skin until we have shot our bear. I admit that I am superstitious in these matters." He never liked to sit at table with thirteen, to undertake a new thing on Friday, nor even to go hunting on that day. He hesitated a long time to accept the title of Count, because he knew that a number of Pomeranian families who had acquired that title had become extinct in a short time, and appreciating how much Germany needed his services, he said, "The country cannot afford it."

The Prince is extremely fond of nature, of beautiful landscapes, of country sports, the life of the woods and fields. He says himself that he loves the sea like a sweetheart. He wrote once to his sister while in the midst of many cares, "I am regularly homesick, and long for the country and the woods, and nothing to do, with the appropriate accompaniments of a loving wife, and nice, well-conducted children." And again, in 1864, to his wife: "I wish some intrigue or other would bring another ministry into power, so that I could honorably turn my back on this never-ceasing ink-stream and live quietly in the country. The restlessness of existence is unbearable. It is no life for an honest country gentleman."

The account of his life, when for a time he leaves the cares of state and revels in the delights of his old home in Pomerania, or his seat in the heart of the Sachsenwald, are delightful. His love of animals is well known, and his pleasures in the chase, and in horse exercise. His Danish hound became quite a prominent character, and among his pets he has had four half-tamed foxes, and several young bears. He was a fine marksman, and acquired in his early days a reputation as a sportsman in nearly every country of Europe. His collected trophies in the shape of antlers and skins for his walls and rooms are many and various.

The Chancellor is not an eloquent speaker and has not an exalted opinion of orators. He said, speaking of them: "When a man has the misfortune to be an orator, he makes speeches which are too long and too frequent. The gift of eloquence has done a great deal of harm in parliamentary life, for every one who thinks he is able to speak must have his say whether he has anything worth contributing to the discussion or not. The consequence will be that eloquence will come to be looked upon as a public nuisance, and will be punished accordingly, when it is guilty of a long speech."

Historical and geographical subjects have a special attraction for the Prince, while he reads much on social and political questions. He is quite a linguist, speaking with fluency several languages, and exceedingly fond of Shakespeare and Goethe. He talks little on art or artists, and his homes are furnished in the simplest style, with rather a noticeable lack of fine pictures. He enjoys music with real German delight, and is appreciative of his wife's musical abilities. Writing of her, "I long for you and the children, blended with the sunset and Beethoven."

As a diplomatist Bismarck keeps a good table, but usually eats but one meal a day, and a very hearty one, after six o'clock in the evening. He was formerly an inveterate smoker, and once traveled from Cologne to Berlin, and smoked all the way "*mit einem Feuer*," i. e., lighting each cigar from the one he had just finished. But after 1870 he gradually gave up cigars, on account of his health, and smoked a long pipe instead; and in 1881 he gave up smoking altogether, convinced that it was harmful to him.

For a quarter of a century the most momentous questions in the history of Germany, with its problems and enigmas, its entanglements, excitements and dangers, have been worked out in his busy brain, and have all been taken anxiously to heart. In the course of a conversation at the table in April, 1878, he called himself "an old man" whereupon the Princess, remonstrating with him, said: "But you are only sixty-three."

"Yes," he replied, "but I have lived fast, and cash in hand." Then he added, "By 'cash in hand,' I mean that I have always done what I had to do with my whole heart, and I have paid with my health and strength what I have attained."

His yearly income, ten years since, as Chancellor of the German Empire, was $13,500, while as Prime Minister of Prussia he had no salary. He possesses a considerable quantity of landed property. The Emperor, some years since, presented him with Sachsenwald, an estate of twenty thousand acres, which had previously been crown land, and was covered for the most part with magnificent beech forests. The Chancellor understands farming and forest culture, and has achieved considerable success in the management of his estates, making great improvements upon them all, illustrating in this the maxim, "when nature will not, then she must," which in many instances he has put into practice in other spheres.

Terms Defined.

We have received from a subscriber a request to define Commercial Union and Unrestricted Reciprocity with the United States, and also to distinguish between Commercial Union and Annexation.

Commercial Union would require a common tariff with similar duties collected at the ports of the united countries on importations from the rest of the world, and with total freedom of commerce between them, so that they would in commercial matters become one country, and ultimately one country politically.

Unrestricted Reciprocity, so far as it is not used merely to confuse ideas, would seem to imply free trade between the two two countries, in all their own products whether natural or manufactured. It would not be workable in practice without a similarity of tariffs, and this would mean that Canada would have to allow the tariff to be framed and altered by the United States almost without check, for in both countries the rule of the majority is the law, and a minority of one twelfth of the joint population could not expect its views to prevail over those of the eleven-twelfths.

Commercial Union is distinguished from Annexation in that it is only Annexation for matters of commerce, trade, manufacturing and kindred affairs. As it covers the most important worldly interests of a people, it differs little in practice from complete annexation, in which, unless there has been a rupture and a war, it has always ended.

Saved by a Firm Juror.

It has been demonstrated that the stubborn juror, who disagreed with the other eleven, has saved the life of an innocent man. In the fall of 1887 a man named Rigler was doing business in his wife's name, at Ingomor Landing, Issaquena county, Miss., and his rival for trade was a man named Bickert. The rivalry was so strong as to create comment, but Rigler got the lion's share of the trade. Rigler lived in the rear of the store of his wife, and one night the store was burned. The fire was the work of an incendiary, and Bickert was indicted for arson, the penalty for which is death.

The feeling against Bickert was strong, although he denied his guilt. His pitiable condition, however, enlisted the sympathies of H. L. Mayer in his behalf, who went on his bond. The case went to trial at Mayersville during the January term of the Criminal Court in 1887, and although the prisoner was ably defended, circumstantial evidence was produced which came near hanging him, the jury standing nine for guilty and one for acquittal. But this one stuck to his conviction of the innocence of the accused, and the judge finally discharged the jury and ordered a new trial.

Last August, Mr. Mayer received a letter from a man in Ohio who confessed that it was he who fired the store. The man has been located, but now denies his guilt. His letter of confession, however, and other letters which he acknowledges having written are in the hands of the officers, and establish his identity as the writer of both. The court in Mayersville, which meets next week, will solve the matter.

Fast Horses of 1887.

The record smashing of the thoroughbreds during 1887 will compare favorably with the performances of previous years. Maud S. has not been dethroned, and 2.08¾ still marks the trotters' top notch. Phallas, carrying 2.13¾ on his banner, maintains supremacy among the stallions, and J. I. C. still remain the initials of the man owning the greatest of the geldings. The average time, however, has been lowered perceptibly. Sadie D. broke the yearling record, to be in turn displaced by California's Norlaine. Among the three-year olds 2.20 gave place to 2.18, and Sable Wilkes had the honor of pulling it down. The pacers did not get lower than 2.10, and Johnson's 2.06¼ is still good. Running races have received more attention than in any previous year. The slate-smashing was as follows: Kingston, carrying 118 pounds, seven-eighths mile in 1.27½; the Chicago stable's Little Minch ran fifteen-sixteenths of a mile in 1.36, carrying 107 pounds; Stuyvesant ran a mile in 1.39¾ against time and 1.40 in a race; Joe Cotton ran a mile and three-sixteenth in 2.00½; Dry Monopole ran a mile and a quarter in 2.07.

According to the dying request of a woman in Nashville, her new bonnet was buried in the coffin with her. So the undertaker says.

Some idea of the extent of the rabbit pest in New South Wales may be gathered from the fact that during the month of September last those engaged in the work of destruction produced no less than 2,607,723 scalps, and yet the number of rabbits was found to be increasing on upwards of 600 blocks visited. On the holdings inspected 3,500 men are engaged in the slaughter, but the number is wholly insufficient. The Minister of Mines has had under his consideration 386 inventions for the extermination of the pest, and a device for preventing the arrival of fresh supplies of rabbits coming from neighboring colonies has already been adopted. This is a "rabbit-proof barrier," a line of which has been erected on the Queensland border and another on the South Australian border. It is proposed that the colonies shall make a combined offer of a reward of £100,000 to anyone discovering a sure, speedy and safe means of getting rid of the pest. The rabbit is a live issue in Australia.

SNARED A BEAR, SURE ENOUGH

The City Man's Trap Worked, and There Was Lots of Excitement.

ROSENWOOD, HERKIMER COUNTY, N. Y., December 26.—The coming of the snow to North Woods people is like the arrival of a golden tinge on the fields of grain in more other farming communities—it denotes the arrival of the harvest season, the crop here being spruce and hemlock and birch logs, and the mill pond of Mr. Odit is the place where the harvest is stored. Mr. Odit, besides owning the saw-mill, serves the people as Postmaster and runs a general store. After the farmers have rolled their logs into the pond they generally stop at the store to lay in supplies and smoke a pipe of tobacco beside the stove. Here they tell stories of their experiences in the woods.

"Talking about trapping bears," said Hezekiah Vint, "did you ever hear of snaring one?"

No one had ever heard of snaring anything larger than rabbits.

"Well, I never did, either, only once. Do you remember when I lived up the other side of Ed Wilkinson's in that log house on the left side of the road? Yes? Well, I used to get city folks there every summer, who came for fresh air and trout. It was one of those city folks that did the snaring."

"Do you mean to say he caught a bear in a snare?" asked Postmaster Odit.

"That's what I do," said Vint. "It's about five years ago last spring. That fellow came from Utica, bringing nine trunks full of stuff along to try experiments with, as he said. One experiment was the bear snare. I told him it wouldn't work, but he smiled as if he couldn't help being amused at my ignorance, but didn't want to hurt my feelings, and I said to myself 'I guess you don't know much about bears.'"

"He asked me where a likely place for bears could be found, and I told him about a bit of swamp back of the house a mile or so with a beechnut ridge adjoining. There was an old trail running out there, and so it was just the place for a stranger. So he went to his trunk and got out a coil of stout brass wire, strong enough to hold up a ton and a six-foot piece of stout manilla rope and a bottle of fish oil. Then we went to the barn, where he cut off a six foot slab and bored a two-inch hole in the middle. Taking a dozen spikes or so, and an axe, with the wire and rope, and a chunk of bacon sweetened with the fish oil for bait, we started into the woods. Near the swamp we found a big birch, with the roots spreading out in all directions, and a stout sapling handy by. The city chap spiked the slab, rounding side down, across the roots, so that the augur hole was almost plumb. Then he tied a knot in an end of the rope, and another a foot or so up, and fastened one end of the wire good and strong around the rope above the second knot. The rest of the wire he formed into a first-class, three-foot noose. He then put the knot on the end of the rope down through the hole in the slab, and stuck a short peg that fitted pretty tight up in beside it and, of course, nothing could pull the rope up through the slab until the peg dropped out or the knot gave way. To the peg he fastened the bait, and then set the noose so anything getting the bait would have to step through the noose, or at least put its head through. The next thing was to bend down a stout sapling after trimming off the branches, and make the top fast to the end of the rope. We had to work pretty hard to get the sapling fast to the rope, but when it was done we had the biggest snare set I ever saw before or since. All the bear had to do was to grab the bacon and pull out the peg, when the sapling would hoist on the rope and lift that bear clear of everything."

"It worked, did it?" said the Postmaster."

"It did, it did; but I don't set any more snares for such animals. The city chap was up bright and early next day to go out and look at the snare, and I don't mind saying I was a little curious about it myself. We took our guns, without waiting for breakfast, and put for the snare. When we got within twenty-five rods or so we stopped and listened, and, sure enough, there was a rumpus of some kind around that snare. I cautioned the city chap, who was for rushing right up, and we crept up slowly, with the wind, as luck would have it, right in our faces. The brush was pretty thick and we got up within above twelve rods of the thing before we had a square view. There, sure enough was an old she bear about twice as big as anything we had expected to find: so heavy in fact, that no sapling we could handle could do more than raise her four legs clear of the ground. She was standing on her hind legs, with her nose and paws in the air, and turning and waltzing about in a ridiculous way while she just made the woods ring in her rage.

"I was so astonished that I could not speak, but the other fellow took off his hat and said:

"Whoo op! but didn't I tell you so?"

"Gosh! if I had been astonished before I was more so after he shouted. That old, she bear just stopped her waltzing, and turning her head gave us one look, and the next moment she was clawing her way over the ground toward us and frothing at the mouth in a way to make your hair raise. Then I saw she wasn't in the snare at all; so did the city man, and he started on the run for home. I let drive at the brute with my rifle and missed her through having a touch of buck fever myself, and then I started after the city man just as fast as I could leg it, leaving the rifle behind. It wasn't an even race as anybody knows that ever saw a bear shuffle herself across the country in a hurry, and she was gaining two to one when the fellow ahead dropped his gun

"'What a fool to throw his gun down,' I thought to myself, and then I thought how I'd dropped my own gun, and that made me laugh, and then my scare was over. I picked up his gun and shot the bear through the brain."

The listeners laughed.

"So you snared her with a bullet, after all," said Mr. Odit.

"Snare nothing. It wasn't the old bear that got in the snare at all, don't you see but one of her cubs. The little beast pulled the peg out, and the snare lifted him so high that we never noticed him when we saw the old bear. She was up on her hind legs trying to think how in creation she could get the cub down, and we were so much excited that we never realized that she didn't have any wire around her till she began to make tracks with the claws our way. After we made sure that the old one was dead, we went back and got the cub and took him out alive. The snare had him around the body behind the forelegs, and hadn't hurt him a bit. We came out all right; still, I am not snaring bears any more."

North Hastings Review

MADOC. FEBRUARY 2, 1888.

Subscribers to the REVIEW *who fail in getting their papers, will confer a favor on the proprietor by communicating the same to this office.*

HOLDING OUR OWN.

Madoc is holding her own, especially from a commercial point of view. While failures, assignments and "bust ups" are reported on every hand, our business men without experiencing any difficulty glide slowly along, keeping their ends up with the best of them. They do *not* presume to sell "below cost," as some do, with a view to making a haul and beating their creditors, but they *do* make a practice of marking their goods down to the lowest living profit; hence they remain upon a solid basis and the public get value for their money.

ANOTHER BANK COLLAPSE.

On Thursday last a meeting of the managers of the Federal Bank, Toronto, was convened to consider the position of the bank. A statement of the affairs of the institution was submitted, and it was decided that the business of the bank should be wound up. It is believed that the assets will be taken by other banks, for the redemption of circulation and refunding of deposits, and that shareholders would not be called on to make good deficiencies. This makes the third bank which has collapsed within a comparatively short period, and no doubt will have a tendency to make monied men more cautious where they deposit their surplus funds.

A NEEDED INDUSTRY.

As we intimated last week, a charter is being secured for the formation of a Joint Stock Company, in Madoc, for the purpose of manufacturing Cheese Boxes, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Shingles and Lumber. They have already purchased from Mr. W. P. Kerr, his Sash and Door Factory, and are going on with that part of the business. The necessary additional machinery for manufacturing cheese boxes and shingles and cutting lumber will be put in as soon as possible. An industry of this description was much needed in Madoc, as it will enable the people of this locality to dispose of their shingle bolts and logs, as well as affording a splendid opportunity for custom sawing. We have no doubt as to the success of the undertaking, as the parties interested control the necessary capital to make it profitable to themselves and the village generally.

LIEUT. GOVERNOR'S SPEECH.

The first speech of the new Lieutenant Governor, Sir Alex. Campbell, was delivered at the second session of the sixth Parliament of the Provincial Legislature on Wednesday of last week, at the opening of the session. The following, besides other questions of importance, were laid before the Assembly for consideration during the session:—

Manhood Suffrage—Extension of franchise to every citizen.

Minister of Agriculture—The interests of agriculture to be put under the control of a practical farmer; raised to the position of Minister.

Final settlement of the Boundary dispute—The territorial rights of the Providence will be brought to a close.

Further accommodation for the insane—Provisions will be made for increased comfort of this unfortunate class.

Revision of the municipal system—Cheapening of cost, simplifying the procedure and promoting the efficiency of existing methods of municipal government.

Revision of Constitution—Amendments necessary to increased harmonious and efficient working of the Confederation.

The Factory Act Enforced—The hours of labor for children and young girls working in shops will be shortened.

It is now believed the business of the session will be more extensive than was at first anticipated.

A Fuel Famine.

ST. PAUL, Jan. 24.—The Brown's valley branch of the Manitoba railway, which was opened to Wheeler yesterday and by Wednesday a train load of fuel will reach Brown's valley. The fuel supply in most of the towns along the road was exhausted some days ago and many farmers have been burning hay, oats and seed wheat.

A by-law providing for the city taking $30,000 stock in the bridge across the bay will soon be submitted to the ratepayers of Belleville.

TORONTO LETTER.

LEGISLATURE—BANKING INSTITUTIONS—NOTES.

(*From our own Correspondent.*)

Toronto, Jan. 30.—The past week has been one of special interest to Torontonians in particular and the Province in general. A sensational divorce case, startling disclosures in connection with the Central Bank and the opening of the Local Legislature giving opportunity to the various classes to air their opinions with the characteristic impressiveness of the "corner grocery man."

THE LEGISLATURE.

Contrary to expectation, and precedent, much of the ceremonial "tomfoolery" observed on the opening of this body was in the present instance dispensed with,—a new Lieut.-Governor instituting a new reform. At 3 o'clock His Honor, attended by the official private Secretary, entered the Legislative Hall, where a much larger gathering than usual was present, and immediately proceeded to read the "Address from the Throne," which of course in this case was Mr. Mowat's bow by proxy. Although speaking rapidly the reading occupied fully twenty minutes, after which he immediately left the Hall, attended by a guard from "C" Company. I am quite within the mark in stating that no Message, for many years, has embodied more announcements of greater or more general interest. Here is the list, comments upon which will furnish material for future letters:—

A Revision of the Constitution.

Manhood Suffrage.

The appointment of a Minister of Agriculture.

A final settlement of the Boundary Difficulty.

Increased accommodation for Insane.

Reform of the Municipal System.

Among minor matters which will be brought up Bills respecting probates and administration, friendly societies, early closing, introduced by the Government. Mr. Nairn gives notice of a bill respecting the sales of Chattels, and Mr Wood, of Hastings, a bill to protect cheese and butter manufacturers. The Address was moved by Mr. Stratton of Peterboro and seconded by Dr. McKay of Oxford.

BANKING INSTITUTIONS.

Public confidence has been rudely shaken by investigations which have been made into the management of the Central Bank. As a result largely of these disclosures another bank has been forced to suspend. For some time past it has been known that the Federal was weakening, and on Saturday it was resolved to close the business as quickly as possible. No loss will be sustained by billholders and very little it is believed by shareholders. The feeling is decidedly panicky. Various causes are assigned—the poor crops of last season, depression in lumber, locking up of capital in real estate, and also in railroads.

NOTES.

The agricultural interests of Ontario are estimated at $700,000,000.

Two Ontario constituencies are vacant—Dr. Chamberlain (Lib.) and Dr. Willoughby (Con.) having been unseated by the "excessive zeal of their agents."

Parry Sound and Muskoka are likely to be made separate constituencies: a chance for local aspirants to the Shrievalty Registrarship, etc.

Dryden (Ontario), Drewry (Simcoe) and Ballantine (Perth) are mentioned as leaders in the race for the new agricultural portfolio.

The father of Hon. A. S. Hardy died Friday, at London.

Postmaster-General McLelan was in the city for two days last week on business in connection with the recent changes in the P. O. Department.

It is rumored that Sir John Macdonald will name Hon. O. Mowat as worthy of Knighthood.

Statistics for January would show a large exodus of Torontonians to the States, also the suspension of two banks.

A Cuban Disaster.

KEY WEST, Fla., Jan. 26.—Owing to a mistake by a signal station a fearful collision occurred on Saturday night on the Oeste railroad, that runs from Havana to Vuetta, Adajo district, Cuba. A passenger train collided with a freight train, 17 miles east of La Herradura station. The engineers and firemen of both trains were instantly killed, and their bodies terribly mangled. Forty passengers were more or less badly hurt and both locomotives were completely wrecked. Many of the injured passengers died before medical aid reached them.

American silver dollars of 1804 are worth $4 now.

A fearful explosion occurred in a British Columbia Coal mine on Tuesday of last week by which upwards of 50 lives were lost.

Terrible Dynamite Explosion.

PITTSBURG, Pa., January 26.—A terrific explosion of dynamite occurred this morning at the Carbon Limestone Company's quarries, about ten miles from Youngstown, Ohio. The foreman of the Company, named Masters, was picked up some twenty feet away. Life was extinct, his body being horribly mangled. All the Italians were more or less injured, nearly all having their legs or arms broken. Two, it is expected, will die.

Manitoba Legislature adjourned to March 1st.

England was visited by severe gales on Thursday and heavy damage was caused.

Big Bear, of Northwest rebellion notoriety, died last week.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

$5.00 REWARD.

LOST, on Tuesday, Jan. 31st, between Madoc and Belleville, a small White Pomeranian bitch, having on a red ribbon with sleigh bell. Answers to the name of "Flo." $5 reward to any one bringing her to Moon's Hotel, Madoc, or Docter's Hotel Belleville.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland.

A SPECIAL meeting of Royal Black Preceptory, No. —, Madoc, is called for Wednesday evening, Feb'y 8th, at 7 o'clock, in the Orange Hall, Madoc village. A full attendance requested, as business of special importance will be transacted. By order

JAMES HARRIS,
SIMON WEST,

Madoc, Feb. 1st 1888. 43 3w

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MORTGAGE SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY
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Pursuant to a power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by

Ralph Purdy, Esq.,
Auctioneer, at
Moon's Hotel, Village of Madoc,
—ON—
Thursday, February 9th, 1888,

at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands and premises in one parcel namely:—Lot number 16 in the 12th concession of the Township of Huntingdon containing 200 acres more or less.

Upon the premises are a log house and kitchen, a block barn and stable and a log shed. The soil is a clay loam. There is a well and 3 living springs on the property. 100 acres of said land are cleared. There is an orchard upon the premises.

The terms of payment are as follows:—Ten per cent. cash to be paid to the Vendors or their Solicitors at the time of sale and balance in fifteen days thereafter without interest. Other conditions will be made known at the time of sale. The Vendors will not be required to produce any abstract of title, title deeds, copies of deeds, or other evidences of title other than those in their possession. The Vendors reserve the right of making one bid at sale.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to the Auctioneer or to the Vendors Solicitors.

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27 & 29 Wellington St. East,
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Toronto, Jan. 20th, 1888. 42 2w

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

ROAD NOTICE.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the Municipal Council of Carlow and Mayo will at its next meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, on Saturday, the third day of March, 1888, at 9 o'clock a.m., pass a Bylaw to open and establish certain deviations for road, on the 2nd concession of the Township of Carlow, starting from centre of proven line between lots 10 and 11, 1 chain 35 links; south of line between concessions 2 and 3, running 34 deg south of west, 7 chains 60 links, to the centre of Whyte's road; starting from a point 9 chains 20 links west of post between lots 14 and 15, running 42 deg south of west 5 chains 26 links, thence 15 deg south of west 5 chains 5 links, thence 24 deg north of west 3 chains, thence 12 deg north of west 3 chains, thence 10 deg south of west 10 chains 50 links, thence 43 deg west of south 7 chains 20 links, thence 24 deg south of west 7 chains 30 links; thence 40 deg south of west 4 chains, thence west 3 chains, thence 6 deg north of west 10 chains, thence 14 deg north of west 4 chains 25 links, thence 32 deg west of north 3 chains 50 links, or to centre of line between concessions 2 and 3, 11 chains 93 links east of proven line between lots 10 and 11.

Also a Bylaw to establish a road starting from a point up the Cashel road 2 chains north of the centre of the road allowance between the 12th and 13th concessions, Mayo, running 25 deg north of east 16 chains 50 links, thence 35 deg east of north 4 chains 35 links, thence 5 deg west of north 2 chains 50 links, thence 44 deg west of north 5 chains, thence 10 deg west of north 7 chains 20 links, thence 30 deg north of east 19 chains, thence 20 deg east of north 2 chains 40 links, thence 26 deg north of east 3 chains 30 links, thence 20 deg east of north 9 chains, thence east 5 chains, thence 22 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 9 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 40 deg north of east 7 chains 50 links, thence 3 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 15 deg north of east 10 chains, thence 25 deg north of east 7 chains 50 links, thence 12 deg north of east 10 chains, thence 20 deg north of east 4 chains 50 links, thence 35 deg east of north 7 chains 50 links, thence 30 deg north of east 7 chains, thence 30 deg east of north to boundary line between Mayo and Kagian at a point 14½ chains north of Lily Lake.

All parties interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By order, W. D. PARKHURST,
Tp. Clerk.

Dated 20th day Jan'y, 1888. 42 4w

OVERSHOES
at Cost at
T. ROBERTS'

A line of Ladies'
Curacoa Kid Boots
worth $3.75, for $2.75.

All Goods reduced in price and warranted solid Leather.

Weiss Block.

NOTE LOST.

NOTICE is given that a certain note given by James McDonald in favor of the undersigned, for $25, bearing interest at 8 per cent., for eight months, has gone from my possession. Payment of the same to any other than the undersigned is hereby stopped.

WM. FENNIE, JR.

Madoc, Jan. 14th, 1888. 41 3w

CHOP CRISTING.

WE ARE prepared to grind all kinds of coarse grains at the very low rate of 6c. per bag. No delay and first class work guaranteed, at Kellar's Bridge, one and a half miles south of Bannockburn.

S. A. CHAMBERS,
W. THOMAS.

Bannockburn, Jan. 11th, 1888. 42 tf

Stock Taking.

As we are right in the midst of Stock taking we keep continually placing extraordinary bargains on our

Remnant Tables.

Just received a shipment of

Groceries.

First class Prunes for 5c. per lb.
15 pounds Tea for $1.00.

John Dale & Son.

Going at 50c.

We are closing out a lot of

CORSETS,

formerly sold at $1.00 a pair,

FOR 50 CENTS.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.
O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 2.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Mattins and Evensong every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.; Evensong on Wednesdays, at 7.30 p.m., with an address.
T. AUSTIN SMITH, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a.m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

A MAN WITH A NAME—THE CANADIAN OYSTER — ELECTION MATTERS — MAIL FACILITIES—CITY MATTERS—AT LAST —GENERAL NOTES.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Jan. 31.—It is midwinter at the Capital which is snow bound and ice girt and Borealis Rex rides abroad on a polar bear. The enterprising Ottawa correspondents of the American press are not affected by the thermometer. They lie with the same fertility of invention in all sorts of weather. Their latest feat is to make Mr. Chamberlain our next Governor General. Mr. Chamberlain, however, has his eye on a much greater office, one in the gift of the people of England. First the cable agent, who is as big a liar as the American correspondent at Ottawa, had Lord Stanley appointed Governor General, then it was Lord Churchill, now its Joe Chamberlain and presently it will be Mr. Parnell. The fact is Lord Lansdowne's term does not expire till August 18th and in the present complicated state of affairs in England Lord Salisbury is unlikely to offer any one the position at this critical time.

A MAN WITH A NAME.

Talking of the Governor General it will interest your readers to peruse the signature of His Excellency to the proclamation enjoining members of Parliament to appear at Ottawa "to treat, do, act, and conclude upon those things which may, by the favor of God, be ordained." In testimony whereof witness John J. McGee, Esq., Deputy of Our Right Trusty and Entirely Beloved Cousin, the Most Honourable Sir Henry Charles Keith Petty-Fitzmaurice, Marquis of Lansdowne, in the County of Somerset, Earl of Wycombe, of Chipping Wycombe, in the County of Bucks, Viscount Calne and Calnstone, in the County of Wilts, and Lord Wycombe, Baron of Chipping Wycombe in the County of Bucks in the Peerage of Great Britain; Earl of Kerry and Earl of Shelburne, Viscount Clanmaurice and Fitzmaurice, Baron of Kerry, Lixnaw, and Dunkerron, in the Peerage of Ireland; Knight Grand Cross of Our Most Distinguished Order—but I must cut it short or you will require a new font of upper case type. If the English government can spare a man whose name is just a "leetle" bit briefer our official printing bills will shrink.

THE CANADIAN OYSTER.

Word comes from down by the sea that the business of oyster fishing is being vigorously prosecuted through holes in the ice. It is not generally known that this wholesome bivalve forms an important part of our maritime fisheries now so much discussed. There is an almost unlimited field for the cultivation of this industry. The condition of things in New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island is highly favorable for oyster growth. The interior of Miramichi Bay is full of these mollusks. Oysters are also found along the shores of Northumberland Strait, Shediac and other bays, Prince Edward Island is known to be almost engirdled with oysters. The bays of that beautiful salt water lake the Bras d'Or in Cape Breton, fatten the oyster. The few oysters found in Nova Scotia are chiefly at Jeddore Head. It is not extraordinary, we are told by Mr. Earnest Ingersoll, to find Canadian oysters eight to ten inches in length. The oyster that is thin and watery incurs a well merited public contempt. In Prince Edward Island they sell oysters at one dollar a barrel. The Dominion law forbids the taking of oysters between May 1st and September but it is viewed like the prohibited "raking" of oysters in winter as to which a Shediac fisherman once said publicly: "My grandfather rake oysters, my father he rake oysters when he want 'em and by Gar I rake him too."

ELECTION MATTERS.

In Halton polling is fixed for the 7th, the choice lying between Mr. Wm. McLeod, ex-Warden of the county, Liberal, and Mr. David Henderson, Conservative. Mr. McLeod resides in Georgetown, Mr. Henderson in Acton. Halton has 5666 voters. The Liberal majority at the general election was 9. There is an unaccountable delay in issuing the writ for Kent which was vacant long before Halton. Haldimand is to be given a rest for the balance of the term, Dr. Montague having been confirmed in his seat. There are several appeals to the Supreme court in regard to the six months limit and the issue of writs in Russell, Glengarry, E. Simcoe and perhaps Prince Edward is thereby delayed. One thing is certain, all the vacant seats cannot be filled by the opening of Parliament. Carleton elects a successor to Sir John to-morrow.

MAIL FACILITIES.

Postmaster General McLelan is being assailed from both ends of the Dominion at once. The withdrawal of the San Francisco steamship subsidy is charged by British Columbia as a breach of the terms of union which provided that, "the Dominion will establish an efficient service fortnightly, by steam communication between Victoria and San Francisco." The Board of Trade, the Dominion member, and the Local Government have protested against the non renewal of the mail contract and the question is what's to be done? The Prince Edward Island people are indulging in their annual agitation over the mail service and in the meantime Mr. McLelan is in Toronto seeing as to some improvements there. He has promoted Mr. Cunningham Stewart to the new office, Comptroller of Postal Finances. Mr. Stewart, who was a Superintendent in the department, was the man who organized the P. O. Savings Bank system. After to-morrow (Feb. 1st) parcel post matter that is left open so as to permit of inspection will pass for one cent an ounce instead of six cents for four ounces.

THE TRADE OF CANADA.

In 1887 we exported goods to the value of $89,515,811; imported $112,892,236 on which a duty was collected of $22,469,705 or 21.4 per cent. The balance of trade again Canada was therefore $23,376 426, the largest yet. The amount of duty per head of the population was the highest in five years. Of course the latter estimate depends upon the figure at which you calculate the present population. An estimated population of 4,856,776 brings the figures to $4.63 per head. On British Goods the duty collected was an average of 20 per cent. and on American goods 16 per cent. Our imports from Great Britain exceeded our exports to that country by only about $400,000 while our imports from the United States exceeded our exports to that country by $7,000,000 odd. There was an all round increased trade with the chief countries. The cost of collecting customs revenue was almost a million dollars. There are a great many other instructive figures in these returns which I will deal with later as occasion offers.

SOME CITY MATTERS.

The Capital of the Dominion wishes to enlarge its limits and has prepared a bill for the Legislature which provides for the annexation of a number of the suburbs, all of them in fact. We wish to emulate Washington and become a city of magnificent distances.

The burly figure of Major General Middleton is a familiar sight on our streets. He is a thorough going soldier and as blunt in speech as he is handsome in face. Talking the other day about Major General Oliver's efforts to get the universities to accept the course of the Military College as equivalent to a degree Sir Frederick exclaimed:—"I'd a d——d sight rather have the military training than all the university courses in the world." The gallant commander will I understand follow up his first literary effort by writing others on the schools of instruction and the volunteer system of Canada.

The servants and employees of Rideau Hall were made happy on Saturday by the observance of an annual custom. Lady Lansdowne distributed presents to each and every one.

As an offset to a Land League cable to Mr. O'Brien a resident Englishman squandered a portion of his government salary by cabling Mr. Balfour:—"Heed not the ravings of Ottawa fenians. Englishmen everywhere expect you to do your duty."

AT LAST.

By far the most important political occurrence of the past week is the announcement that Sir John Macdonald has intimated to Mr. Mowat his willingness to secure imperial legislation to confirm the boundary of Ontario which Mr. Mowat got the Privy Council to fix. The firmest admirer of the veteran Chieftain must acknowledge—what the Premier himself now admits—that he was well beaten in this matter.

GENERAL NOTES.

Hon. John Carling has just completed his 60th year.

The Premier and Sir Hector Langevin attend a banquet to Sir Adolphe Caron at Quebec on the 12th.

The P. O. Savings Bank has deposits amounting to $19,813,291.

A charter for a railway from Renfrew to Parry Sound via Eganville is applied for.

Dominion election appeals to the Supreme court:—L'Islet, Quebec West, Montmagny and Rimouski.

The Federal Bank of Toronto has suspended.

The marriage of French priests has been declared legal.

The charges against the member elect for Haldimand have been dismissed.

The Grand Trunk Railway was badly snow blocked on Friday between Belleville and Toronto.

Four hundred employees of the Canada Cotton Company, at Cornwall, are on a strike against a reduction of wages.

The jury in the inquest on the body of Robt. Orme, of London Township, came to the conclusion that the fatal shot was fired by the deceased's own hand, either accidently or intentionally.

PERFECTION AT LAST.

The only machine, Taper Ground Cross Cut Saw in the Market is the Cooper's Runner. It is of silver Steel, Taper back. Each saw is of the same gauge, 13 gauge face and 18 gauge back, and fully warranted. Call and see for yourselves at - - M. W. CONNOR & Co.'s.

New Goods at THE 4 BIG

Mrs. Wright's Block. **Durham Street.**

MADOC, - ONT.

The following goods taken into Stock last week, and will be sold at Mill Prices for this month.

20 Pieces Grey Cotton at - -	4c	worth	5c.
20 do do - - - -	5c	"	6c.
20 do do - - - -	7c	"	8c.
20 do do - - - -	8c	"	9c.
20 do do - - - -	9c	"	10c.
20 Pieces Shirting—fast colors—at	12½	"	15.
10 do Cottonade at - -	20	"	25.
20 do Lilac Prints—fast—at -	10	"	12½
20 Dozen Linen Towels at - -	10	"	12½

All the above Goods were bought away down in Price as Cottons are advancing, so you are getting a rare chance if you buy your Spring Cottons now at

Big Bargains in Dress Goods. **THE 4 BIC Madoc.**

OUR CLUBBING LIST.

We have made arrangements for the following very liberal clubbing rates in connection with the REVIEW, based on the fact that the regular price of the REVIEW is $1.00 a year in advance:—

	Regular Price Singly.	Reduced Price for Both.
The Cottage Hearth	$1 50	$1 75
The Independent	3 00	3 75
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 75
The Century Magazine	4 00	4 75
Weekly Spectator	1 00	1 75
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 25
Grip	2 00	2 75
Weekly News (including premium)	1 00	1 90
Farm and Fireside	75	1 85
Daily Mail	5 00	5 50
Weekly Mail	1 00	1 90
Daily Empire	5 00	5 50
Weekly Empire	1 00	1 75
Toronto World	3 00	3 00
Canadian Agriculturist	1 00	1 75
Daily Globe	5 00	5 50
Weekly Globe	1 00	1 80
Harper's Magazine	4 00	4 50
" Weekly	4 00	4 75
" Bazar	4 00	4 75
" Young People	2 00	2 75
Illustrated London News. (American edition.)	4 00	4 50
The Fireside Weekly	2 00	2 50
40 pieces music included	2 20	2 90
Saturday Night	2 00	2 75
Daily Witness	3 00	3 75
Weekly Witness (30c extra with picture)	1 00	1 90
Wide Awake	2 40	2 75
Young Folks Journal	1 00	1 85
Pansy	1 00	1 85
Little Men and Women	1 00	1 85
Babyland	50	1 55
Methodist Observer	1 00	1 75
Canadian Live Stock and Farm Journal	1 00	1 75
North's Musical Journal with Premium	1 00	1 90
without Premium		1 75

Advices from Tonquin say eighteen French soldiers were recently shot at one time for desertion.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 75	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	75	to	80
Barley	55	to	70
Rye	55	to	60
Oats	50	to	55
Peas	75	to	80
Buckwheat	45	to	50
Corn	75	to	75
Flour per 100 lbs	2 10	to	2 25
Butter per pound	20	to	22
Eggs per dozen	15	to	15
Lard per pound	10	to	12
Potatoes per bag	80	to	80
Hay per ton	12 00	to	14 00

NOTICE.

HAVING decided to go out of business, all parties indebted to the undersigned must settle when called upon.

ELI J. LUMB.

Millbridge, Jan. 16th, 1888. 41 3w

CELEBRATED FEATHERBONE CORSETS.

Ladies

Increase your comfort by wearing the Featherbone Corset. For sale only by

JOHN ROBERTSON,
MADOC.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR MILLINERY.

GREATEST SALE of the SEASON

Having done an immense business during the past season enables me to sell the balance of my stock of Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, Coatings, Ulsterings, Tuques, &c., at the very lowest figure to make room for Spring Goods.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

CHEAP MONEY.

The Subscriber has Private and Company Funds for Investment on

FARM AND VILLAGE PROPERTY
—at the—
LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST.

5, 5½ and 6 Per Cent.,
according to the description of the loans.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor, Madoc.
August, 10th, 1887. 19-tf

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,
Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The only native born Canadian in the United States Congress is Jacob H. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, who was born in Barnwell, March 28, 1827.

The annual report of the Montreal Telegraph Company, to be submitted to the meeting of shareholders to-day, shows that the company's lines and properties have been well maintained, and that improvements to the value of $196,920 have been made by the lessees. The total length of lines of the whole system at the end of 1887 was 2,037 miles.

The alleged instance of "faith cure," reported from St. Catharines, is precisely one of numerous cases of the kind which should not be accepted as genuine without proper investigation. It may give it any value as a proof of the possibility of healing by faith, it is necessary that all the circumstances should be known. It is quite probable that the young lady's affliction was induced by mental causes, in which case all that was necessary to effect a cure was the creation of a different mental condition with regard to it. As has already been explained in *The Mail*, certain diseases of the body frequently have their origin in the imagination, and there is no reason to doubt that such diseases can be removed by the exertion of certain influences upon the mind. But this is something entirely different from the "faith cure," as explained by its advocates.

UNITED STATES.

General Secretary Litchman says there are nearly 500,000 Knights of Labor now in good standing.

A Petersburg (Va.) patriarch, 75 years of age, is now revelling in his eighth wife, and is the happy father of thirty-six children.

General Master Workman Powderly is not yet out of danger from his illness, having exhausted himself by work. His physician advises a trip south.

There are in the United States Congress four members who were born in England, seven who were born in Scotland, and seven natives of Ireland.

A young Irish widow of Pittsburgh, Penn., named Hamill, has renounced her allegiance to Queen Victoria and become a citizen of the United States.

George Peabody, the philanthropist, once sawed wood for his board, and when he was eleven years of age was working in a country grocery store in Massachusetts.

"At least four out of every five cases of kidney complaints in the United States," says Dr. Agnew, "can be directly traced to the adulterations in lager beer."

The Richmond Religious Herald declares that on the tombstone of nine-tenths of the preachers who fall may be written, "Died of too great a dose of self."

Philadelphia has a queer organization. It is known as the "Sudden Death Club." No one is eligible to membership who has not some organic trouble that is reasonably likely to cut the string of life with a snap.

The death of two women last week, one in Connecticut and the other in Tennessee, at the age of 115 years each is a solemn reminder that the longest life must come to an end. It cannot last for ever under the most favorable circumstances. The warning should not be unheeded.

Jan. 1st a law went into effect in N. H. by which twenty voters can assert that any place where liquors are kept for sale they consider a nuisance, and the case has to go before the Supreme Court. Good results are hoped from this, as the defence has to prove the place is not a nuisance.

The ship *Favorite*, which recently foundered near Orient, L. I., was wrecked by a beach vessel which was loaded into the vessel when she took on a cargo of seaweed. Finding himself confined in the hole, the weasel gnawed a hole in the side of the sloop below the water line, and the result was that the *Favorite* foundered.

A coloured man named Posey, accompanied by two other men, went out a few nights ago at Wamego, Kas., to steal a hog. Posey placed himself astride the porker to hold it, while one of his companions tried to strike and kill the hog with an axe. A misdirected block struck Posey on the head and killed him.

A policeman attempted to arrest a darkey in Quitman, Ga., the other evening, and the fellow resisted. The policeman thumped him on the head with his club, and was tremendously surprised to see flames blaze up when the club fell. The phenomenon was easily explained. The negro was carrying matches concealed in his woolly hair.

The Rev. Father Henlan, pastor of the Roman Catholic church at East Manch Chunk, Pa., has declared open war on beaties in every form. He brands them as unsightly, a production of wretched vanity, and as immoral altogether. He further says that, unless the women of his congregation, old and young, abandon the use of the offensive article he will forbid them the communion.

New York Tribune: Fairly satisfactory experiments with an electric motor have been made on the Fourth-avenue surface railroad, and the prospect of getting rid of horses on this line seems excellent. If the substitution of electricity for the present motive power can be made on one street railroad, the other companies will speedily have to show cause why they cannot adopt the improvement also.

Jay Gould's country seat cost him $200,000 in 1880. The lawn contains 95 acres and the house has 20 rooms, including a fine art gallery and a conservatory whose flowers are worth a quarter of a million. He has blooded horses, cows and sheep, and his chickens are of the finest kind. It costs him, it is said, nearly $400 a day to pay the expenses of the establishment and his taxes upon it are $3,000 a year.

Near Danbury, in North Carolina, stands a log house built by its present occupant forty-five years ago. When he first built the fire on the new hearth he vowed it should never go out, and it has not. Meantime his owner has not slept from home a single night; has never tasted food from any other table but his own; has never used a candle or other light in his dwelling, yet has married three times, been the father of fourteen children, and became a great-grandfather.

It is proposed to make the Chicago Haymarket riot monument out of a granite shaft from Rockland, Maine, the tallest obelisk in the world. The largest obelisk now standing is the one at the Lateran in Rome. It is 105 feet in height and weighs 513 tons. The one in New York is 69½ feet in height an weighs 224 tons. The proposed obelisk to be erected at the centre of the Haymarket-square, would be 115 feet high, not counting a sub-structure 35 feet in height. Its weight would be 650 tons.

"Muscular Christians" are not quite so fashionable as they were when a popular clerical novelist brought them into vogue. But the village of Cable, Ohio, possesses a clergyman of this type not surpassed by any hero of fiction. A rowdy deliberately interrupted the service and insulted a lady, when the parson gave him the severe punishment he deserved. Three blows, each a knockdown, were sufficient for the ruffian, and taught him to pay due respect in future to the church militant.

An interesting suit has been brought in San Francisco by the owners of the barque Stamboul against the Pacific Steam Whaling Company, which owns the barque Wanderer. The plaintiffs claim that they harpooned a whale, which swam under a field of ice and came up a mile away, where it was captured by the Wanderer, whose crew pulled out the harpoon of the Stamboul and substituted their own. They base their suit for $7,000 on the whaling law, which says that the first harpoon lodged in a whale creates vested rights.

While the New England fishermen have raised a disturbance because they have been prevented from encroaching upon Canadian fishing grounds, their brethren in Florida are sadly put out because Spanish fishing smacks are beginning to overrun their preserves. Some years ago about twenty-five Key West fishing vessels used to make catches amounting in the aggregate to $200,000 or more, which were sold in Cuba. More recently, however, Spain put a duty upon fish entered at Cuban ports and Spanish smacks now swarm about the Florida fishing grounds. This is naturally very annoying to the coast fishermen of Florida, who would probably urge the adoption of measures similar to those taken by Canada, were there in existence a treaty with Spain which permitted such a course.

FOREIGN.

Negotiations have begun for the construction of three great Russo-Chinese railways.

A French noble, 85 years of age, offers any one $100,000 to guarantee him thirty more years of life.

During a fanatical outbreak in the Chinese Province of Fukien twenty Christian churches were burned and the converts massacred.

In two London churches actors have been invited to read the lessons for several successive Sundays lately with great satisfaction to the audiences.

Philadelphia Press: Armed peace in Russia and Austria means ultimate war. It is very much as if a man were to go around with his coat-tail full of torpedoes daring the people to kick him.

It is reported that a conspiracy against the Bulgarian Govement, inciting the populace to take up arms against Prince Ferdinand in favour of Russia, has been discovered in the suburbs of Sofia.

A reduction in Irish rents of the annual value of about ten millions of dollars has just been made—that is, inclusive of other reductions made within a few years. And yet the Irish tenants are not happy.

Ferdinand of Bulgaria was recently snubbed by Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria. In sending a New Year greeting to the Emperor the former signed himself "Ferdinand, Prince of Bulgaria." The Emperor sent his reply to "Prince Ferdinand, of Saxe-Coburg."

A Russian saloon for tea drinking is an interesting feature of life in Russian cities. The waiters are attired in white from head to foot, with a large black purse at the waist and are all men. Tea is drunk alone or with a lemon and the sugar eaten from the hand. Eleven or fifteen cups are not too many for an old tea drinker.

Pope Leo is very frugal. When elected Pope it is related of him that when he first sat down to dinner he found an extra dish on the table prepared in honor of his election. To the servant he said, "Do you think I can eat more as Pope than as Cardinal. Don't let this occur again. I shall regulate my own stomach."

Barrels are made in Jersey for the use of the Channel Islands farmers which will fold up when empty, and thus, having been sent to market, can be packed into a small space on the return. The staves are fixed upon the hoops so that the heads being removed, they may be rolled up. They are made perfect cylinders, and therefore occupy less space for the same capacity than ordinary barrels.

According to The Al-mograb Alaska, an influential Arabian organ, slavery is still going on openly in Morocco, and on the 3rd of the month two black girls, of five and six years of age respectively, were marched up and down the streets of Safi by the public crier, who mentioned the various bids made for them till at length they were sold. It is about time this kind of thing ceased, even in Morocco.

Los Angeles Mirror: The "great powers" of Europe are keeping up a subdued growling at each other like a lot of cats on a garden wall. Meanwhile three hundred millions of people watch the performance with bated breath. The "balance of power" and the "status quo"—those two venerable fetiches to which so many human lives have been sacrificed—are in danger of being upset. The game of European politics would be ludicrous were its consequences not so frequently disastrous.

The well-known explorer, Pierre de Brazza, has a younger brother who is following closely in his footsteps. Jacques de Brazza has been exploring hundreds of miles of the interior of Africa, chiefly on the River Ogowe, from which he made his way to the Upper Congo. He found a very fertile district with immense quantities of ivory in a region hitherto unvisited by white men. His collections in natural history, which were very large, have been sent to Paris. There is even yet much work to be done by the adventurous explorer, especially in the dark continent.

The 7th Hussars, who were the champion polo players in England, have since their arrival in India been twice beaten—first by the Poonah Gymkhana, and lately by the Pirgh team in the final heat of the Hyderabad Polo tournament. Their defeat, however, is considered excusable, for India is the headquarters of polo, and the 7th have scarcely had time to become thoroughly acclimatised.

OLD WORLD NEWS.

The Tone on the Continent More Peaceful—The Czar's Ambitions—France and Italy Have kissed and Made up.—Latest Cable Clicks.

The tone from the Continent becomes more and more peaceful and all the energy so recently expended in proving that war was at hand is now bent to the task of demonstrating that peace is certain, and the task has grown wonderfully easy, especially since the peaceful language poured out by the Czar in response to the New Year's address.

Prince Bismarck, satisfied apparently that all is right for the present, as far as Russia is concerned, busies himself with home matters. He is now concentrating his energies on new measures for the suppression of the social democrats, who have been constantly growing in strength, despite all his hostile measures. The Prince, while having socialistic tendencies himself, detests every Socialist of a stripe different from his own. He asks for additional powers to use in suppressing freedom among the people, and contemplates measures compared with which Coercion law is mere child's play. He wishes to be able to inflict a year's imprisonment and 1,000 marks fine on every man, woman, or child who hands a Socialist newspaper or handbill to a friend, or who exposes to public view, if only by carrying it in the hand, a copy of the forbidden print.

A story is being revived in diplomatic circles of the Czar's intention to have himself proclaimed Emperor of Asia, and, it is said, the ceremony is to take place shortly at Merv. The friends of this rumor declare it is with this end in view that the Czar has lately cultivated Germany so assiduously, in order to have a strong alliance somewhere with which to offset the burst of rage which might be expected from England and from England's Queen should the Czar take a title which would include that of the Empress of India, Victoria's most recent pride and joy.

It is whispered in Munich that the mad King Otho has become suspicious of his attendants, refuses to eat or drink, and is dying fast. Simultaneously the ghost of his late insane brother and predecessor is reported abroad nightly.

It was Marshal Martinez Campos, who warned the Spanish Government of Isabella's conspiracy against the Queen regent and her baby, the King. By the way, the Pope has just hinted to Don Carlos that religion, chivalry, and patriotism alike require he should cease to conspire against that infant monarch's throne. Carlos doesn't think the Pope competent to give advice on secular matters.

France and Italy have settled their little tiff about the violation by the Florence Judge of the French Consul's domicile. Presumably the modest demand of a Paris newspaper for the expulsion of 500,000 Italian workmen scattered throughout France will now be abandoned.

Prince Oscar of Sweden, who is about to marry a maid of honor, was to have wedded one of the Prince of Wales's daughters, but the Swedish Parliament meanly refused to vote the necessary money, and the match was broken.

Peace and arbitration people have been very busy, but they have, as usual, found the world very unappreciative of themselves personally and of their doctrines. Mr. Hodgson Pratt, known as the apostle of international arbitration, though he shares the honor with Mr. Cremer, M. P., has been visiting Vienna, where every one was frigidly polite to him and theoretically agreed with him, but he was advised to go to Russia, "which country" said the Austrians, "is more in want of your arguments than we are." Mr. Cremer is the tiny man who recently visited the United States on a peace mission. He met the Council of Peace Society to-night, and gave a glowing account of his mission. To hear the little man and members of the Council talk one would think we were on the eve of the millennium, which here in Europe, at any rate is certainly not the case.

Country Journalism.

In this age of a strong powerful city press we would like to put forward a few pleas for the support of the more humble, less pretentious, but in its own small way as useful, village paper. Without the advantage of the very latest improvements in machinery, without the immense advertising patronage, there is no doubt the country paper cannot offer the same large choice and well assorted amount of reading matter for the same money as its large city contemporary. But at the same time it has functions to perform which are auxiliary and not antagonistic to the city paper. To watch over and mould the smaller and at the same time closer interests of the community in which it exists is the province of the local paper. In these hard times when every one is cutting down expenses it often happens that the poor local paper is sacrificed to the Goddess of Economy. Now on the principle of getting a return for what you give, the large metropolitan paper is the one which should be sacrificed. It is just like a man keeping a pair of twelves because there is more of them instead of a pair of sixes which fit him. The country paper gives the markets where the farmer's produce is to be sold. Its advertising columns give (or should give) the best chance of getting bargains. Its columns give reports of township council meetings which are as important to the farmers as the meetings of Parliament. It is true that few weekly local papers are apt to go into the cheap chromo business. There is no surer indication that a paper amounts to nothing that it has to resort to such means to bolster up its subscription list. Support the local paper.—*Drayton Vidette.*

An eastern man married a Winnipeg widow not long ago. During their bridal tour east he asked her sentimentally: "Darling, do you love me better than your first husband?" "Oh, certainly," she replied; "he's dead!"

A load of straw passing under an electric light wire in Marion, tore it loose and it dropped to the ground behind the load. A valuable span of horses came along soon afterward, both horses stepped on the wire and both fell dead.

BEGGARS AND BEGGING.

The suffering among the undoubted poor in the city is much more severe than in the small towns and villages. What a mercy to them as well as to those who are incessantly besieged for assistance, if they could all be transported into some healthy, not too sparsely settled country places. But "the poor we have with us always." Their claims are such as we cannot gainsay or resist, and no generous-hearted person has any wish not to accept his share of the burden, when the application is made by those who are real sufferers, and make no appeal until absolute necessity compels.

But there are many classes and grades of those who call for or need aid, and a wide dissimilarity in the effect they produce on our feelings and sympathies. Some make known their destitution by letter, either being at too great a distance to apply in person or lacking the courage to make known their poverty and solicit aid. Often this latter class are the most honest and deserving. But those who are distressed and perpetually harrassed by these incessant demands for assistance, soon learn to estimate the character of the applicant correctly, whether the appeal is made personally or by letter, the latter, however, being by far the least annoying. Half a dozen lines of a letter will give one instinctive knowledge of the characteristics of the writer—whether written by one accustomed to that style of correspondence, or by one whose distress and mortification are unmistakable. From a long letter with two or three pages of flattery and compliments

ONE TURNS CONTEMPTUOUSLY.

Or, beginning with an earnest appeal to "one so widely known as a public benefactor" "whose ear is ever open to the cry of suffering humanity." Or, what is still more offensive, "the writer would never have ventured to trespass on your valuable time, but in the watches of the night while praying that the Lord would direct our next appeal to one of His most charitable servants, we really did hear a voice close by our bed saying, 'Go to——, who will never turn a deaf ear to a case like yours.'"

One would hardly deem it possible that any sensible person could be influenced by such an appeal, but such letters do, for a while, have some weight on persons living remote from large cities or who have not the misfortune to belong to the public. But when every mail brings similar documents, asking almost demanding, aid, because it would be a sin to refuse a few vouchers as these "visions of the night" afford, the waste-basket very soon receives such messages without the one addressed feeling the least pity or compunction.

When the door is besieged at all hours with a class that you see, as you approach the vestibule window or glass door, are having a merry time laughing and talking, until startled by your sudden opening of the door, when instantly each apron is carried to the eyes and they begin to whine and whimper.

The heart soon grows callous to this oft-repeated story of the "poor widder with six childer and a stony-hearted landlord," "I cannot assist you," is easily said after a few such similar experiences, and to hear the blessings turn to cursing and abuse as the door closes! To give to this class of mendicants is only to defraud the deserving and "cast pearls before swine."

But there are others whose sad story, modestly and quietly told, it is impossible to doubt and for whom sympathy springs spontaneously and substantial aid is, as far as possible, forthcoming almost before the words die on the blue bird quivering lips. Their destitution may be the fruit of their own lack of foresight or economy, no matter. If there are any who have not made mistakes or done many foolish things

LET THEM CAST THE FIRST STONE.

Another class—the saddest to most of all—are those who but a short since had all the comforts and many luxuries that wealth can give, but business stagnation and long financial depression, notwithstanding their most strenuous exertions to avert these misfortunes, have swept everything away. With no stain on their honor, no careless-ness in their management, step by step they have gone down to the most appalling suffering and poverty, and they come to our doors, not even yet in their dire necessity will they ask for alms, only for work, something to do, no matter how menial, just simply to keep the wolf from the door and be saved the humiliation of asking or accepting charity. These are among the hard spots in life for which human knowledge finds no explanation—hard for those who suffer—and we sometimes feel almost as hard for the kind and generous-hearted who have not the power to even lighten those grievous burdens.

THESE ARE SOME OF THE FORMS

of suffering that poverty keeps before our eyes almost constantly—some that steel the heart and some that waken the deepest commiseration.

Then others there are that at the first glance are laughable, but it is well to have had the laugh before a moment's reflection enables one to read between the lines and understand how low a person may fall. Misfortunes often assail the most deserving. One blow follows another in quick succession, which all mortal skill seems powerless to avert, and yet while sinking lower and lower under every additional stroke, seeing no path that can lead them out of the thickgathering darkness, they continue to meet adversity with patient heroism. Still hoping, if not to regain that which they have lost, at least to shield those dependent upon them from want too dreadful for longer endurance. But the struggle is in vain, the battle is lost, and, despite all effort, actual starvation is upon them. Death would be easier than to be compelled to beg, and yet what can they do? The most carefully treasured articles have been disposed of to provide shelter from wind and storm, or furnish a morsel of the coarsest food to children crying with hunger.

Now, when all that mortal power and intelligence can do to preserve independence has been done, the time has come when asking for assistance of those whose lines have fallen in more pleasant places should not be looked upon as a disgrace. Starvation and death must have less terror to the earnest, sensitive mind than the first approach to beggary, if only their own individual comfort were all that was at stake.

BEGGING IS A FEARFUL THING,

and any one with self-respect will risk all deprivations if the lives depending on them are not in jeopardy. But when every ray of hope has died out and every door shut that might lead to a little success, then it is close on to the sin of murder to refuse to ask relief as the only hope of saving that child rom's lives.

But it is sad to see. Within a few years begging appears to have lost its terrors, and is becoming almost as common in our own independent country as it is "beyond the sea." The cause of this each one must search for an answer for himself, best authorities, or trust to their own judgment to find a solution. There is a great increase—by letters or in person—of petitions from those in every honest, noble mind, and these bold requests often come from persons that it would seem impossible would stoop so low. As a matter of curiosity we

KEPT A FILE OF SUCH SINGULAR PRODUCTIONS,

making a concise note on the back of each, giving the nature of the request. We add a few not selected, but just as we turn down one after another in the package.

"A widow wants $1,500 so buy a farm out West where she can live easily."

"Three young ladies want money to spend a week in the city in a genteel way."

"A young man of unblemished character wants $800 to buy a hearse and start as an undertaker."

"A widow, whose husband has been dead five years, wants $500 to buy him a handsome monument," and adds, "As I am going to be married again soon, I want the money immediately so I can put the monument up at once, as I don't think it looks well for a man to marry again until he has placed a monument to the memory of his first wife." That's sensible reasoning for you."

"A young lady wants $500 to buy a wedding dress."

"A clergyman who has long labored in his Master's vineyard wishes to begin to provide for a comfortable old age, and wants $3,000 to buy a Western farm. The donor is requested to look to the Lord for payment."

"A farmer wants $700 to buy a yoke of oxen and a stylish horse and buggy."

"A young man wants a watch, but would feel ashamed to carry a silver one. Won't ——send him a gold watch?"

"A lady wants a Brussels carpet. Her husband thinks three-ply good enough, and she cried most all night, when something seemed to say, ask——, she can give it and never feel it."

No doubt very many have the same annoyance or this would not be credited, but these, and a very large package more equally absurd, are the work of less than a year, besides

MANY OTHERS THAT WERE NOT PRESERVED.

A young lady wanted a party suit. Her father refused as fine a one as she had set her heart on, and so she bought it privately. When the bill came he refused to pay it, insisting if it was correct that she should earn the money herself. With most piteous lamentations she wrote to beg for the small her $300, "for you know I should feel so ashamed and degraded to work for it!" But not ashamed or degraded to beg for it!

A young lady wrote us to send her a box of partly worn nice things, "that she wanted to dress as stylish as the best," and goes on to enumerate what she particularly desires. "A nice black silk, stylish cloak, a party suit of light silk, a set of furs, lots of pretty ribbons not much soiled, laces, gloves, fancy handkerchiefs, several kinds of jewellery," which she is "sure we can spare and never feel it." She assures us she is very proud and wouldn't stoop to do a mean thing for the world, but she lives so far away from us no one will ever know where or how she obtained them, and surely we wouldn't think she would stoop to earn them by work. She is sure God will reward us if we send her a box—a good box of nice things, by express, and pay the expressage!

We have copied these few from the very large package of such letters that is right before us, exactly word for word. It may seem amusing or ridiculous at the first glance, but all amusement ceases and great sorrow comes in its place when we reflect how low, how lost to any self-respect or modesty any one must be who can stoop to such genteel begging.

There is a sad fault somewhere. Parents who indulge in all the absurdities of fashion themselves, and allow their daughters the same license, will do well to reflect on this great shame a little, and inquire if they have not something to answer for. An inordinate love for "style" and fashion grows rapidly, and when once it obtains the mastery seems as inexorable as the love for strong drink, and almost as destructive.

Among all the "reforms" we feel that the shameful indelicacy of genteel beggars is one that our good, earnest workers—men and women—should carefully examine and seek to destroy.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

How Some Boston Women Raise the Wind.

A new method of earning money has been adopted by women in Boston. It is to organize classes in literature and history which are to meet and listen to readings. The readers receives numbers into the circle at a stated price for each person. These are not lectures, you will observe. There may be now and then a thread of comment, but not much of it is heard. The instructor selects a topic; and then reads extracts relating to it, and elucidating it from sources which she finds in authorship. There is labor in this, and when the work is well done the result is somewhat equivalent to a lecture. Large classes are gathered in this way, and there are more than one of them. The members read by themselves in the intervals between the readings by the instructor. Ladies known in society adopt this method of adding to their income. There have long been classes of ladies to be instructed.

Value of a Stolen Kiss.

Some one of an enquiring turn of mind has been trying to definitely determine the average money value of a stolen kiss in the United States. Late court rulings show that the act of forced osculation in Pennsylvania costs $750, while in New York it is placed at $2,500. New Jersey, with a shocking disregard for the merits of the stolen sweets to be drawn from the ruby lips of her lovely lasses, puts the value of a kiss at $1.15. Kissing goes by favor, is a trite saying, but the figures submitted indicate that the sands of Jersey offer the greatest inducements to indulge in this delightful diversion.

Charles Lyon of Denver has a collection of over 700 pens, no two of which are alike. They are of gold, amalgam, steel, India-rubber, and other materials, of all sizes and shapes, and the collection embraces specimens from all quarters of the globe.

TWO CHRISTMASES;

OR,

THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED GARRET.

CHAPTER V. (CONTINUED).

His chest heaves as he [illegible]—as he looks up at me with his passionate wet eyes.

"If I had only been satisfied with her love! But I made my life a misery to my self and her because I could not have all I wanted. I neglected her who loved me for the sake of a woman who would not care if it was I who was lying dead there in that room to-night!"

"People always reproach themselves afterwards," I answer gently, passing by the allusion to myself. "It always seems as if we might have been kinder to them, done more for them, been more with them, while we had them. But they know how we loved them—now."

"I do not blame you," he says, with the same strange look—"I do not blame you. No woman can make herself care for a man just—just because he asks her to do it!"

"Do not let us talk of that," I say as quietly as I can. "That is all over."

"Yes," he echoes; it is all over. Don't you think I know it?"

His tone of absolute renunciation would have broken my heart if I had not felt, though I would not speak of it now, I had only to let him see how much I cared for him to make him as intolerably happy as he is now full of despair.

"Where is Leslie?"

"I do not know. I never thought of her."

He has come to me in his agony, not to Leslie—no—another. The thought thrills through me with a pleasure so keen that it is almost pain.

"Then do you think me 'a poor, weak, miserable fool'? But you don't know how much I have suffered—how this grief has been choking me—all these months!"

"I—I knew you were not happy; and—and I pitied you, Hugh."

"You are an angel, to pity me who have cost you so much!"

"I am afraid I have cost you more."

"But you could not help it. I was a fool to think you could."

"I will not have you call yourself a fool!"

"I will try not to make you sorry, Joan," he goes on, with a strange smile. "I will be your friend, if you will let me—I will try to care for things as I used. Sometimes I have felt ready to kill myself, but that is all over. I saw to-day what a short thing our life is at the best, how, soon it is gone. It is not worth while to fret because one cannot have this or that—death comes, and the dream is ended; and, if it was happy or not, what matter? It is only a watch in the night."

He pauses, looking at me with that strange smile on his shadowy face. I think his grief has bewildered his brain a little.

"Shall we be friends, Joan, as we used to be long ago?"

"I am your friend, Hugh—always your best of friends.'

"And you forgive me for—for all my folly—and for having taken—that place from you? I never wanted it, Joan, never thought of it, as there is a heaven above me! I thought you cared for me before I spoke those words to you that day in the wood."

"I believe it," I say soothingly, for his manner frightens me; "I knew that long ago—don't let us speak of it any more."

"Not after to-night. I will never trouble you with my sorrows after to-night. But I want to tell you that I will try to be as I used—that I will be satisfied with your friendship—that I will not go about like a madman because you can never feel for me as I feel for you—that, as you remain single for another's sake, so will I remain single for yours, satisfied if you will only look at me now and then, only speak a kind word to me, as you do to the sick folk up-stairs."

The less he claims, the sadder I feel, or should feel if I did not know how quickly I could bring him to my feet again.

"And now I must go," he says, bending his head suddenly to kiss the hand he has been holding—the hand still wet with his tears. "Good-night, dear, and do not fret for—for her or for—for me. She is at rest, and I—I shall be happy enough, I dare say, by-and-by."

I do not like to let him go, he seems so bewildered by his grief. But before he leaves me at the garden gate the cool sweet air seems to revive him a little, and I hope the walk home will do him still more good. There is nothing like a long walk to calm even the excitement of grief.

As for me, I sit still in the darkness for a long time, thinking of poor aunt Wills. Then my thoughts go back to Lavrie, and I wonder how it is that I never felt the same passionate thrill when Lavrie said he loved me as I feel now when I think of Hugh's quiet renunciation. Perhaps it was because I love Hugh with a love ten thousand times greater, ten thousand times more passionate, than any I had ever felt for the boy lying in Bournemouth churchyard? False to the dead as I feel myself, traitor to my own self-inflicted vows, I yet glory in the knowledge that never did I know what love meant until now.

When my little maid brings in my lamp at ten o'clock, she finds me still sitting in the window.

"Did you hear the news from Grayacre, ma'am? Mrs. Tremillian is dead?"

"I know. Mr. Tremillian came over to tell me."

"Died off quite suddenly," the girl goes on, breathing hard with the importance of her relation. "Was sitting up in her bed quite lively-like, when all in a minute she fell back, and was dead before they could get Mr. Hugh in from the farm-yard!"

Poor Aunt Wills!

I go up-stairs to my neat formal bedroom, with its varnished floor and newly-painted wood-work and trim, simple furniture, ranged as precisely as in the ward belowed; and, as I open my dressing-case, a little strip of paper falls out, and half unconsciously I open it and read:—

"When thou shalt love
In the sweet pangs of it, remember me."

CHAPTER VI.

The funeral is over. Grayacre returns to its usual sunny quiet, the picturesque old house standing up among its green hedges and trim flower-beds as peacefully and pleasantly as if, no drawn blinds had lately betrayed the presence of death under its red-tiled roof, no funeral procession passed away on its open door. I have seen Hugh Tremillian several times, Leslie once or twice at the funeral. Leslie seems sorry for aunt, but she is busy with her new mourning, writing to London for patterns of crape and black stuffs, and having Miss Bayley the dressmaker up from the village every day.

Hugh's grief for his mother is very deep. He never speaks of it—has never alluded to her since the evening of her death; but I see it in his changed looks, in the listless way in which he moves about—he who used to be so active and energetic—in the small interest he takes in anything about the place. He comes over to the hospital and sits with me by the hour together, looking into the twilight garden, seldom speaking, never referring in any way to what took place there in that other twilight, never speaking of either his love or his calm renunciation of of that love, or treating me as anything but the friend he had asked me to be to him—a friend whose society seems to comfort him, he seeks it out so constantly, though he so seldom speaks.

He believes I do not care for him, I had told him I hated him on that day in the fir wood, and he took me at my word; and I—I love him as I never thought I could love again. Again! I love him as I never loved before. I knew it on that evening he threw himself at my feet, while his head was on my lap, his tears and kisses were on my hands. Fool that I was and blind not to have known it long ago, and saved both myself and him these weeks and months of pain!

But he loves me, resolutely as he strives to hide it; I see it in the very coldness of his averted eyes, hear it in the very tones of his calm indifferent voice. And some day the tide of passion will leap the bounds he has assigned to it. Some day he will fall at my feet again and tell me that he cannot bear it, that he must speak, though it should banish him out of my sight forever. And then—then I shall bend over him—then I shall look at him with eyes full of pity and love—then he shall know that I love him, and that he need not go.

One evening he walks back with me as far as the hospital, Leslie and the Doctor leading the way, Leslie chattering away to her companion quite gaily, though I know she would rather have walked with her cousin, Hugh and I silent for the most part; and yet perhaps I am the happiest of the four, in the glad consciousness that the grave silent man beside me loves me,—met with my pale face and sad eyes, and no, Leslie Creed, with the fresh glad beauty of her seventeen years.

It is a mile from the Rectory, which is on our side of the village, to the hospital, so that Hugh and Leslie are coming out of their way to walk with me. We have passed through the village and are walking slowly up the road in the moonlight, under the great elms and beeches which overhang it hereabouts, and Leslie and the doctor are out of earshot when Hugh says, quite calmly and collectedly—

"I have something to tell you, Joan—something I would rather tell you myself than have you hear it from a third party."

"You are not going away?"—with a sudden sharp misgiving.

"Not for a little while. But I am going to be married."

"To be married?"—"Yes. And I suppose you can guess to whom?"

"I cannot guess!" I exclaim, utterly dumbfounded.

"To Leslie. I thought you would have known. Every one seemed to take it for granted—long ago;" and he laughs a little strangely. "Why don't you congratulate me, cousin Joan?"

"I—I hope you will be very happy," I say blankly. "I—I am glad you told me."

I am glad the merciful shadows hide my face.

"She says she always cared for me," he goes on monotonously. "It was my poor mother's wish—she told me so on her death-bed. I could not help myself, Joan, could I?"

What can I say but that he could not?

"She has no place to go to—not a friend or relative but myself, I may say in the world—and she could not stay at Grayacre, or come back with me to La Hougue Bic, unless—unless as my wife. You know that."

Of course I know it, though I had never thought about it before.

"It seems people are talking already," he goes on in the same hard, monotonous voice. "I ought to have known it—I did know it; but what could I do? I could not send the girl out to look for her uncle in Burmah or back to school in New York! And I could not marry one of the old Misses Jones to enable Leslie to stay at Grayacre, could I?"

"Scarcely."

"So you see I did the only thing left for me to do in the circumstances—I asked Leslie to marry me."

"I—I am sure she will—make you happy."

"I don't know about that. I don't think I was born to be happy somehow. But she will be happy, which is of more consequence. I—I should like to make the child happy for—for my mother's sake."

I know not what answer to make to this, so make none.

"I came over this evening to tell you. You are my—my friend, Joan, and I—I think you care for me—a little. You will be glad to know that I have done what I—what I think to be right."

"Very glad, dear Hugh."

My heart is ready to burst, but I speak calmly, and the shadows of the thick elm-boughs hide the exceeding misery in my face.

"I thought I should never marry, for your sake, Joan. It is for your sake that I have broken my promise. You—will be glad to think I tried to—to please her"—I know he means his mother—"and you will not be unhappy any longer about—me."

"Unhappy about you?"

"You thought I was fretting—I knew it by the way you looked at me. But I shall not fret any longer, and you will be satisfied then, Joan; you won't reproach yourself any more for—for what you could not help."

Reproach myself! Shall I ever cease to reproach myself to the last day of my life We have reached St. Perpetua's by this time; Doctor Nesbitt and Leslie are waiting for us. Leslie kisses me, wishing me good night; I give one look at her glad young face, more lovely than ever in the moonlight, and then I turn to Hugh.

"Good-night," he says quietly, holding my hand closely for a moment; and, as he drops it, I feel that it is not only good night, but good-bye.

. . . . . .

Shall I ever forget the anguish of that night?

I thought I had felt sorrow before, the sense of utter loss, of loneliness, of disappointment; but, compared with this agony, they were as pin-pricks. It astonishes me now to think how I could have felt them at all.

Leslie, pretty Leslie, with her blue eyes and baby-curls and charming dimpled face—Leslie, who had half a dozen lovers in the village already, to have robbed me of mine! She will be his wife, he will be her husband, hers to guard her and keep her, in sickness and in health, as long as they both live! I dare not even think of him—him whom I loved yesterday with all the strength of my being, with every fibre of my heart. Jealousy is cruel as the grave, but remorse—remorse is more cruel still. When he loved me, how had I treated him? When he would have taken me in his arms, how had I thrust him away, how called him harsh names in the vehemence of my indignation, how seen him suffer day after day for all those weary weeks and months! It was love for me which changed his face, which robbed him of all his old energy and spirit—the love which I would die to call mine now, now that I have flung it away for ever! The anguish of the thought almost drives me mad. Oh, Hugh, my love, my love! And I behaved so vilely to you, so shamefully, so cruelly, while you were dying for me!

. . . . . .

The wedding is to take place early in October, and is to be a very quiet one because of the recent mourning. Leslie does not half like the idea of being married at eight o'clock in the morning in her travelling-dress, but with a good grace she resigns herself to the inevitable. One of the Misses Jones plays "propriety" at Grayacre and sometimes Kathleen Carmichael, who is as great a friend of Leslie's as Anne is of mine, spends three or four days there; but I go over very seldom, being kept hard at work with my sick folk, and feeling besides that Leslie cannot miss me very much while she has Kathleen with her and is so busy with her wedding finery.

There is a great deal of sickness in the village—there generally is at the time of the falling leaves. Grayacre lies low for the most part, and is surrounded by rocky meadows called the Inches, stretching on each side of the river as far as the moor; and from these dense mists and foggy exhalations rise in the evening, especially in the autumn, when the air is heavy and still. We have five or six cases of pneumonia in our wards, which keep me fully occupied; and it is well for me that they do, otherwise I think my heart would break.

Hugh never comes to St. Perpetua's—I scarcely ever see him, except when riding backwards and forwards to the neighboring town now and then, or in church. I suppose he blames me for having treated him so badly—I suppose he is learning to forget me and not only to forget me, but to dislike me, as all men do the women who have behaved to them as I behaved to him.

One evening in the beginning of September I find myself at liberty for an hour or two, and, not having been near Grayacre for three weeks or more, I think I ought to walk over there, if I do not want Leslie to suspect the pain and jealousy which are eating out my heart. So I put on my quaint bonnet and long cloak, and set out with my old dog Fritz to walk to the farm.

It is a calm autumnal evening, very still and quiet; the sun is sloping towards the west, but it is high in the sky yet—it will not be dark for fully two hours, and then there will be the harvest moon. I enjoy the sweet smell of the reaped harvest-fields, of the dying leaves and bracken; there is a soft blue haze under the trees and in the hollows, in the meadows the after-grass is as green as an emerald, by the meadow paths the meadow-sweet raises its spires of fragrant creamy blossom, the nuts are ripening in the hedge. I now where the best nuts grow, and the crab-apples and sloes and wild cherries, as well as any boy or lad about the place.

I find Leslie in the blue room, with Kathleen Carmichael and Doctor Nesbitt, the two latter practising a duet, Leslie playing the accompaniment. They seem very happy and merry. Leslie looks as pretty as ever in her fashionably-made gown of black cashmere with crape bands and puffings, and jet ornaments in her pretty ears and on her slim white arms. Kathleen Carmichael is a plain, sensible kind of girl, with red hair like her sister's and a freckled complexion. Doctor Nesbitt is a tall young fellow, ruddy-skinned and fair-haired, rather good-looking, with a flaxen moustache. I think he admires Leslie, and I do not think it is quite wise of her to let him come to Grayacre so constantly, or quite kind either. He is a very young man, not more than two or three and twenty, and, though Leslie is engaged to Hugh Tressilian, she is pretty enough and vain enough to make a fool of Algernon Nesbitt. She seems glad to see me, and welcomes me in her pretty cordial way, taking off my cloak and bonnet and finding a pleasant chair for me, and sending for tea. I am tired, not so much from the walk as from the nursing I have had, and perhaps my own heart-weariness, and, when the greetings are over, I send them all back to the piano and lean back in my chair, listening to the voices and the music, and listlessly turning over the pages of a magazine which has been lying on the sofa near me.

"My worst weakness was to love you so—
So much too well—so much too well or ill—
Yet even that might have been pardoned still;
It would have been had I been you, you I—
But now—good-bye!

"How soon the bitter follows on the sweet!
Could I not chain your fancy's flying feet?
Could I not hold your soul, to make you play
To-morrow in the key of yesterday?
Dear, do you dream that I would stoop to try?
Ah, no—good-bye!

My tears are dropping upon the page, the words are blurred—the words of heart-break which I might have written, which are so exactly the echo of my daily and nightly moan. I am sitting quietly in my chair, my elbow resting on the arm of it, my forehead on my hand, when somebody comes and lifts the book from my knee.

"Hugh!"

"What are you [crying about, Joan? I never saw you cry before but once! Surely you are not shedding tears over a book!"

"Give it to me, Hugh—please!"

"Not till I see what has touched your hard heart, cousin!"

"Tears are quite a luxury sometimes," I say carelessly; "I—I only wanted an excuse to cry this evening. I have been—worn out—lately."

"Yes—I know. You are doing a good work, Joan—a great many blessings follow you."

If I sigh, it is not because I do not value the blessings; but I think I shall [illegible] them in another place than Grayacre.

"You look like the ghost of yourself!" he goes on, still considering me. "I have not seen you for a long time, for I never, except at church in the evening. You have grown thin and your eyes are hollow. Who will nurse you when you are obliged to knock under?"

"I hope I shall not be obliged to do that. Our sick folk are all recovering."

"It is when the anxiety and excitement and necessity for exertion are over, that you will feel the effects of all you have gone through."

"Do not try to frighten me"—smiling slightly.

"I know your stout heart. Mistress Joan. If you were a little more afraid, it might be better for you."

(TO BE CONTINUED).

A. P. 382

PATENTS For Stale—Illustrated descriptive Circulars free. R. Chamberlin, Toronto

EUREKA H. A. McCann, Man'r, Dorchester Sta., Ont. TOBOGGAN

WORK FOR ALL. $20 a week and expenses paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P.O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED over the entire Dominion. Address, GEO. P. PERRIN, 67 Church street, Toronto.

TORONTO Cutting School—A grand chance to secure a thorough knowledge of Garment Cutting in all its branches. Systems, Scientific and Reliable. No miss-fits. Cutters having trouble, should visit us at once. Perfect satisfaction assured. S. CORRIGAN, Prop., 122 Yonge St.

RUBBER STAMPS SEALS CRESTS for manufacturing four different powders—blue, white, yellow and the French liquid stamping for plush, velvet and silk, minutely described in print, all sent by mail for 40 cents. C. STID-MAN PIERCE, 61 King St. E., Toronto. Butterick's Patterns and Books for October always on hand.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan and Savings Co.
INCORPORATED 1855.

Subscribed Capital	$3,200,000
Paid-up Capital	2,000,000
Reserve Fund	1,120,000
Total Assets	9,201,415

OFFICE—Co.'s BUILDINGS, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

DEPOSITS received at current rates of interest, paid or compounded half-yearly.

DEBENTURES issued in Currency or Sterling, with interest coupons attached, payable in Canada or in England. Executors and Trustees are authorised by law to invest in the Debentures of this Company.

MONEY ADVANCED on Real estate security at current rates and on favorable conditions as to repayment.

Mortgages and Municipal Debentures purchased.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

DYEING AND CLEANING.
R. PARKER & CO.
Works and Head Offices:
759 TO 763 YONGE ST.
City Offices: 209 Yonge Street, 326 Queen St. West, 328 Queen St. East, } TORONTO.
100 Colborne Street, Brantford, Ont.
4 John Street North, Hamilton, Ont.

Cooks' Gem
BAKING POWDER
Why do you use those Expensive American and Canadian Baking Powders when you can get as good and wholesome at one half the price? Prove it by trying the Cook's Gem. Manufactured by
ELLIS & KEIGHLEY, - Toronto.

We are the only manufacturers of Small American Hop
SAUSAGE CASINGS
In Canada. These Casings TAKE THE LEAD of any English Sheep Casings, as to size, strength and length.

Price List American Hog Casings:
Per keg of 100 lbs..$30 00 Per keg of 50 lbs..$15 00
Smaller quantities, per lb...35c.

English Sheep Casings:—
Per keg of 50 bundles..$30 00
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Patronize Home Trade. If any other dealers are offering Casings at less than the above, we will sell at their figures if shown the prices.

We also manufacture PURE ANIMAL FERTILIZER, composed of Blood, Bone and Meat. Price, per ton, $30 00. Fine or coarse Bone Meal, $35 per ton. All Goods Warranted, or money refunded. Goods F. O. B. at Hamilton.

F. ROWLIN & CO., HAMILTON, ONT.

THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO'S. SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

The Celebrated Hancock Inspirator.
"Gresham's Automatic Re-starting Injector.
Morrison's Automatic Sight Feed Lubricator.
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO.

Nervous Debility.
DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from exposure, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

MILLER'S TICK DESTROYER.

STOCKMEN, give this valuable preparation a fair trial. It operates promptly and effectually in destroying Ticks and other vermin pests, as well as in eradicating all affections of the skin to which Sheep are subject. Sold in Tins at 35c., 70c. and $1. A 35c. Tin will clean 20 Sheep or 35 Lambs. HUGH MILLER & Co., Toronto.

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
BEST IMPORTED ENGLISH SHEEP. Also Hog Casings. Quality guaranteed. In lots to suit purchasers. Write for prices.
Jas. Park & Son.

TOBOGGANS, SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS,
Wholesale and Retail.
Discounts to Clubs and Dealers. Send for Catalogue.
A. T. LANE, CARNIVAL HOUSE, MONTREAL.

$1,000 CHALLENGE.
IN all New York papers Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict challenge all writing machines to a match speed with the Remington Standard Typewriter. For particulars apply to
GEO. BENGOUGH, Canadian Agent. 38 King St. E., Toronto.

BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

A Beautiful Imported Birthday Card sent by every baby whose mother will send the Christian names of two or more other babies born in 1887. Also a Handsome Dye Sample Card to the mother and much valuable information.
Wells, Richardson & Co., Montreal.

J. L. JONES
WOOD ENGRAVER
10 KING ST. E.
TORONTO

SUCCESS Are you mortgaged, paying heavy rents, or rambling behind? Compare to new location? Excellent lands, cheap, which will increase in value several fold in five years. No other opportunities existing. Full particulars free upon application to C. H. WARREN, Gen. Pass Agt., St. Paul, Minn., or
J. M. HUCKINS,
Trav. Pass. Agt., 4 Palmer House Block, TORONTO.

NEW & SECOND HAND MACHINERY
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE
H. W. PETRIE
BRANTFORD, ONT.

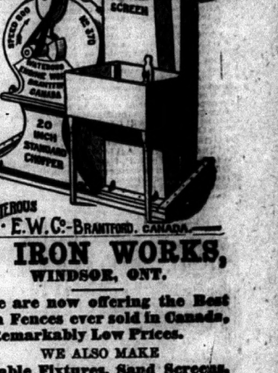
MANITOBA.
Farmers going to Manitoba will find it to their advantage to call upon or write to W. B. Gillett, 523 Main Street, Winnipeg, who has improved farms for sale.

Information cheerfully furnished without charge. Assistance given to bona fide settlers who may buy farms from him. Money lent at low rates of interest on personal property, to assist such settlers to start farming.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Saturday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool [illegible] during summer months. The steamers of this [illegible] are built in watertight compartments, and are [illegible] fitted with the electric light, and [illegible] carry neither cattle nor sheep. Rates of passage [illegible] to Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly, Liverpool and Quebec weekly, and Glasgow and Portland fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan, Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Montreal; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Rae, Montreal; H. & A. Allan Portland Boston Montreal.

MAY APPLE BLOOD SYRUP
THE greatest [illegible] discovery of the age for Regulating the Bowels, Kidneys, Liver and Stomach. A perfect Blood Purifier. Prepared only by Hamilton Medicine Co., Hamilton, Ont. Sold by druggists. Symptoms of Dyspepsia: Sick Headache, Constipation, Dizziness, Nausea, Heartburn, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Disagreeable Forebodings, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Dull, Drowsy Feeling, Loss of Appetite, Cold Feet, Drowsiness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low Spirits, Blues, Fickleness of Appetite, Dryness of the Skin, Pimples on the Face, Pain in the Back, Chilliness, Sudden Flushes of Heat, Loss of Memory, Weariness, Timidity, Dizziness on Rising Suddenly, Dots before the Eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache over the Eyes, Pain in the Head, Restlessness at Night, Highly Colored Urine, and Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System. Mrs. M. Edmond, 191 Robert St., Toronto, Ont., Agent, Weakness and Lung Trouble: John Wood, 26 Caldecott St., cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 2 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Bent, 9 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1.
F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.

STANDARD CHOPPING MILLS.
USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
FINEST GRINDER IN THE WORLD. NO REMEDYING PLATES AS IN SCHEMELLY


Write also Feed and Cob Grinder, for circular.
WATEROUS
E. W. C.—BRANTFORD, CANADA.

BARNUM WIRE and IRON WORKS,
WINDSOR, ONT.

We are now offering the Best Iron Fences ever sold in Canada, at Remarkably Low Prices.
WE ALSO MAKE
Stable Fixtures, Sand Screens, Weather Vanes, Iron Stairs and Shutters, Fire Escapes, Office Railings, Flower Stands, Wire Signs, and all kinds of Wire, Iron and Brass Work.
IRON FENCES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. - Send for Catalogue.

Three fires in Trenton since Christmas

W. J. Minor's store, Peterboro, was recently burglarized.

Kingston citizens are raising $1000 for winter horse races.

A new residence is to be built for the gaoler at Belleville.

Thomasburg will celebrate its sixtieth anniversary next summer.

The *Tribune* suggests a line of stages between Desoronto and Belleville.

Thomas Conley has been appointed master tailor of Kingston penitentiary.

Eight cases of the violation of the Scott Act were tried in Gananoque last week.

Jeremiah Meagher, long attached to the Post Office Department, Kingston, died on Friday.

W. H. Garrat, of Trenton, has been appointed license inspector of that town by the Ontario Government.

The valuators of the damages to the John Street Presbyterian Church, Belleville, have fixed the sum at $3,035.

Post and Eccles, who assaulted Mr. Kyle, at the Kyle House, Belleville, were sentenced to 5 months each in the County gaol.

The petition of the ladies of Belleville for the reduction of hotel licenses to 26 was not entertained by the city council.

The Methodists and Presbyterians of Norwood held united special services during last month, conducted by Revs. Crossley and Dewey.

Mr. Henry Corby and Mr. C. S. Hoskins, who have been on a five weeks' trip to Cuba, returned home on Monday last.

The reporter of the Peterboro' *Times* disgraces the profession by countenancing and attending cock fights and reporting the results in that paper.

31 whites and 41 Chinese perished in the Wellington colliery disaster.

The American strikes last year numbered 853 as against 1412 in 1886.

The Hon. Alexander Mackenzie celebrated his 66th birthday on Saturday last.

The whiskey bill of Ireland is $2,250,000 more than the whole rental of the country.

Burglars carried $100 worth of property from Henry Bassett's residence, Windsor, on Thursday night last.

The Austrian papers make an urgent appeal for aid for the starving peasantry in Georgies where a famine prevails.

Some heavy sentences were imposed on Friday under the Crimes Act in Ireland. The Mayor of Cork has been summoned for assaulting a policeman.

A new parcel-post service between Canada and the United States, has been agreed upon between the two governments, and will go into operation on March 1st.

The prize for the effectual destruction of rabbits offered by the New South Wales Government is being warmly contested. Already 386 inventions have been sent in to compete for the $250,000.

Croup, whooping cough, sore throat, sudden cold, and the lung troubles peculiar to children, are easily controlled by promptly administering Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy is safe to take and certain in its action.

NO CURE NO PAY!

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which quackeries in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed incurable cases. For a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure to refund all the money paid us under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to investigate this offer, as consultation at the offices or by letter is free. Take no chance—pay no money to a doctor, unless he has confidence enough in his skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what the name or nature of your disease may be, call on or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion and symptoms. Send stamps to prepay postage on the NEW METHOD CURE'S books.

Part I, contains 228 pages, over 200 illustrations, synopses of diseases and reports of over 10,000 cures. Prescriptions for the cure of acute diseases by Allopathic, Homeopathic and Eclectic remedies; Hygienic instructions for every lady, gentlemen and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II, private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 6 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver.

Part III, information and instructions for single, married or single, 16 colored illustrations, symptoms, advice and reports of cures; mailed to Ladies only, sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 2 two-cent stamps or 15 cents in silver. The three books will be mailed for 35 two-cent stamps, or 50 cents in silver, or will be given free at

The Offices of The Drs. J. & A. Simpson, either at 159 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., or at 168 Elm St., Cincinnati, O. All letters must be addressed to Dr. J. & A. Simpson's Block, Detroit, Mich.

We have cured invalids in all parts of the world through correspondence; remedies and instructions being sent by Mail or Express.

"BELL" ORGANS

Unapproached for Tone and Quality.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 24 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. J. Lewis, of Attleboro, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

1873. ESTABLISHED IN 1887.

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

JEWELRY, - WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

Take a look through his establishment.

Weiss Block. Madoc. Ont.

TO FARMERS.

THE undersigned desires to announce to the farmers of Madoc, and surrounding country that he has leased the

Farmers' Warehouse,

formerly occupied by Thomas Cross, Esq., and that he will be prepared to pay the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

for all kinds of grain.

J. D. BREEZE.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1887. 21-3m

BANKING HOUSE

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M., TO 4 P. M.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Transacted. Drafts issued to all points in the Dominion and the United States.

LOWEST RATES

charged for collection.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

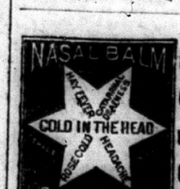
at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, June, 1887. 10 ly

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a By-law will be passed at the next meeting of the Council of the Township of Madoc for the opening of the allowance of road between lots 28 in the 5th concession and 26 in the 6th concession of the Township of Madoc at Bannockburn village.

J. R. KETCHESON,
41 4 Tp. Clerk.



A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 60 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

TEA ! TEA ! !

10 lbs. First-Class TEA for $1.

GROCERIES & CONFECTIONERY

of all kinds

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

FreSh MEAT and FISH

always on hand at bottom figures.

OYSTERS.

The best brand of Oysters supplied in quantities or by the glass. Give me a call.

ANDY. PALMER.

Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

Something New for the Winter,

And at such prices Everybody can buy.

Farmers

Look to YOUR INTEREST

and see Adams' Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, CHEBOYGANS,

right down fine.

MILK WAGONS A SPECIALTY

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS, MADOC.

36-3m

Preserve your Sight

By wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in ever instance unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world. They never tire, and last many years without change.

For sale by

R. R. CASEMENT & Co., Hardware, Madoc, and DR. TUTTLE, Tweed.

Frank Lazarus, Manufacturer, 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada. 47

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

COUNTY ORANGE LODGE.

THE annual meeting of the County Orange Lodge of North Hastings will be held in the Village of Madoc, on Tuesday, February 7th, 1888, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p. m., for election of Officers and transaction of general business. A full attendance of the members and brethren of the County is desired.

JAMES WHITE, W. J. ALLEN,
County Secretary. County Master.
Madoc, Jan. 17th, 1888. 41 3w

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fulleloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

D. MITCHELL.

Marmora, May 7th, 1887. 6-3m

REMOVED.

The Singer Sewing Machine Office

has removed next to

D. R. BOWEN'S BAKERY

opposite Post Office, where all parties wishing to purchase a

First-class SEWING MACHINE

can do so, as I have a fine stock now on hand; also an assortment of

NEEDLES and OIL

for all kinds of machines.

REPAIRING done on shortest notice.

J. A. HAWLEY,
Agent.

Madoc, Oct. 27th, 1887. 30 3m

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

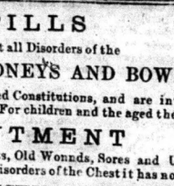
BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM.

Registered Percheron Horses and French Coach Horses.



Barrage & Farrows Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable, and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address Barrage Farms, Dearborn, Mich.

TUFTSVILLE.

The Rev. Mr. Smith, of Madoc, paid a visit to the people of this vicinity recently, the outcome of which will be that services will be resumed at Tuftsville, Halloway and West Huntingdon. The time of service at each place will be as formerly. The rev. gentleman visited the school and addressed the pupils, giving them some excellent advice.

I am sorry to say there has been and still is a lot of sickness around us; several of our strongest and healthiest looking young men are very low with inflammation of the lungs. I have not heard of any cases proving fatal as yet.

I notice that a large number of cedar posts are being shipped on the Madoc branch, as well as other freight, which seems to keep the Madoc hands pretty busy, in fact, the Madoc engine is drawing far heavier trains than those of the Peterboro branch.

The heavy blow of last week demoralized railway travel generally. The express from Belleville did not arrive at the Junction until an hour after the usual time on Saturday morning—being delayed by heavy snow in Belleville yard. The snow plough with a heavy engine attached cleared the track. Conductor Kerr was anxiously looked for at the Junction, but at the usual time the engine was seen emerging from Tullock's woods belching volumes of smoke above and scattering the beautiful in clouds below. It was evident to your correspondent that "Billy" was working his little flyer for all she was worth, and she was behaving splendidly. Her mettle was up and with a rush and a roar the little tiger tore up the grade and with a fierce snort, rounded the curve and in spite of a heavy load and a heavy track the Madoc boys were on time at the Junction, which is more than can be said of any other train that day. Score one for Madoc.

American Agriculturist.

The *American Agriculturist* is a magazine which should be in the hands of every farmer. It is always replete with useful and interesting information upon all subjects of importance appertaining to agriculture. David W. Judd, publisher, 751 Broadway, New York, will give all necessary information.

Dangerous Counterfeits.

Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely imitate the original in appearance and name. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The public are cautioned not to be deceived by nostrums imitating Nasal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take imitation dealers may urge upon you. For sale by all druggists or sent post-paid on receipt of price (50c and $1) by addressing Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Kingston wants a Normal School established in that city.

The Kingston temperance people have some idea of submitting the Scott Act in that city again in the spring. It was narrowly defeated last time.

War between Russia and Germany seems imminent. Preparations for the coming struggle are being pushed with all possible speed.

"It is worth its weight in gold," is a common expression. But, while the value of gold is easily affected, the worth of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, as a blood purifier, never depreciates. It will eradicate scrofula from the system when everything else fails.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: "I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills. They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Supplement to The Review.

COUNTY COUNCIL.

The Hastings County Council met in Belleville on Tuesday for organization and the transaction of business.

Mr. Henry Bleecker, Reeve of Sidney, having been declared elected Warden of the County for 1888, addressed the Council as follows:—

Mr. Bleecker, upon taking the chair, thanked the Council for the honor which they had conferred upon him, in appointing him to the highest position in their gift. He felt it to be a position that any resident in the county had reason to feel proud of and while he acknowledged the personal compliment that had been paid him he felt they had duly considered the rights of the municipality to the position and he thanked the members on behalf of the people he represented, for they have proved their sincerity in asking for the position through him by electing him ten times in succession. He regretted the absence of several familiar faces that have had places in the chamber in the past and while there was regret that they were no longer there the new members were welcomed with pleasure. He noticed the press of the city referred to the age of the venerable clerk when he attained his 77th birthday as enjoying good health and in possession of all his faculties. He congratulated Dr. Bell and trusted he would be long spared to occupy the position he had filled for so many years with such marked ability. The past year being one of very great drought, lessened the yield of the grain crops in the county, and that to a certain extent limited the circulation of money. However, the advance in the cheese market partially met the deficiency, which brings forcibly to the front the importance of the cheese industry. He had noticed with pleasure that a number of public spirited men of the county had introduced thoroughbred stock, another very important factor toward the encouragement of this important industry. The past year not being very remunerative for the farmers, the business of the Council should be done upon an economical basis, and he suggested that the committees, when formed, use their best exertions to keep the expenditure down, or, at least, within the estimates. He referred to the hospital and the economical manner in which it was conducted and the number of cases from the county which had been successfully treated. He thought too much credit could not be given to the good ladies of the city, through whose efforts the institution was erected and equipped. He felt the responsibilities of the office were great and asked the kind indulgence and aid of the members in discharging them.

The following business of interest to our readers, particularly in North Hastings, was transacted:—

WEDNESDAY.

On motion of Messrs. Kavanagh and Thompson, the following comprise the Bridge Committee:—N. Vermilyea, W. R. Aylsworth, F. B. Parker, J. Farley, C. F. Aylsworth, McGowan, C. Williams, Chas. Bacon.

A petition for a grant of $200 on the road leading from Murphy's Corners to Millbridge was discussed.

Mr Jas. Clark and Mr W. E. Gladney moved that $150 be granted by the county, provided that Marmora and Tudor and Cashel give $25, the total, $200, to be supplemented by a like sum from the Ontario Government.

Mr. Clark said a buggy could not pass over the road in the summer months and the mail had to be carried on foot or horseback. The motion carried.

The Warden named the gravel road committee as follows:—Messrs. McLaren, Milligan, Ashley, Hurley, Holgate, Duncan, Robinson, Robt. Gordon, Gladney, James Thompson, Wm. Thompson, James Clark, P. P. Clark.

Mr. W. R. Aylsworth startled the members of the Council by moving that business be so conducted that the Council adjourn on Friday morning. He said there was less business at this session than at any January session held for years, and it would be a waste of public money to prolong it beyond Friday morning. The motion passed.

THURSDAY.

The Bridge Committee reported as follows: That the stone work of the Marmora bridge is completed, costing $1,099 or less than $5 per cubic yard. The contract for the steel superstructure was awarded to Robt. Waddell, Esq., Trenton, for $2,650, about $22 per lineal foot. Timber for wooden bridges has been secured at satisfactory figures. Iron for bridges has been contracted for, J M Walker & Co. to furnish the southern part of the county and J & J White, of Madoc, the northern part.

Mr. W. R. Aylsworth reported that the committee appointed at the November session of the Council to get legislation to legalize the sale of tax lands in the county, had seen the Attorney-General at Toronto and he had promised to enquire if assessors in other counties assessed lands without visiting the property, and give relief. As yet he had not heard from him and doubted if legislation could be secured at this session.

Mr J C Huffman and Mr A F Wood were appointed auditors of county accounts.

High School Trustees were appointed as follows:—Madoc High School, Messrs. R H

Casement, A A McDonald, R T Gray; Stirling High School, Albert Chard; Deseronto High School, F S Rathbun, John Newton, Thos Naysmith.

Mr. Kavanagh got a grant of $150 for a 100 feet bridge over Egan Creek. The sum of $700 was appropriated for distribution among the poor school sections of North Hastings.

Mr. F. Parker asked for a grant of $100 for the purchase of a library for the Stirling High School, and got it.

FRIDAY.

The following lines of roads will be assumed by by-law as County gravelled roads, and placed directly under the supervision of the Superintendent, viz:

Road leading from Bogart to Stoco in the Township of Hungerford, 2 miles. From Hazard's Corners to Allen Settlement Church in Madoc, 4 miles. From Gordon's bridge southerly to front of 2nd concession of Sidney, 1½ miles. From Frankford to Murray town line, ½ mile. From brick school house in 5th concession Sidney south to 3rd con road, thence easterly to Atkins church, 3½ miles. From west side of lot 4 in the 5th con Thurlow, north easterly to east ½ of lot 10, thence west to lot 20 between 6th and 7th con, 4½ miles. From Lonsdale northerly to 8th con of Township of Tyendinaga, 4½ miles. From Thwait's Corners in Tudor to town line in Tudor on St. Ola road, 3 miles. From Madoc gravelled road in 9th con Huntingdon easterly to Hungerford, 5 miles. From Wellman's Corners west to 8th con in the Township of Rawdon, 2 miles. From Bridgewater northerly toward Flinton in Elzevir, 1½ miles; in all 31 miles.—James Duncan, Chairman.

Sixty-six dollars were voted to the Township of Elzevir for poor school sections, the same to be supplemented by a like amount by the Ontario Government.

The Council adjourned until the second Tuesday in June.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Health's Defences. None save the strongest can with impunity pass through the sudden transitions from wet to dry, from cold to muggy weather so prevalent during the autumnal and early winter months. Influenza, bronchitis, cough, sore throat, or quinsey will attack those most watchful of their health; but they can readily arrest any of these complaints by rubbing Holloway's Ointment twice a day upon the skin over the affected parts, and by assisting its corrective action with appropriate doses of his Pills. This well-known, safe, and easy mode of treatment efficiently protects the invalid both from future danger without weakening or even disturbing the system in the slightest degree.

N. Fowmier was killed by a falling tree in the township of Methuen, on Monday of last week.

Always At A Premium.

To this "fifth quarter of the globe," as an Irish writer has called it, the mother country sends many things as the people do not want, and the consequences too frequently are an overstocked market and a depressed trade. From this category we may leave, however, to exclude two articles—the two celebrated remedies of Holloway. Throughout Australasia they are at a premium. The Pills and Ointment are considered the most profitable commodities that can be taken to the diggings, as their efficacy in the diseases common in the gold region, is well known to every nugget-hunter, and they are therefore eagerly bought up at any price by those sellers after the "mammon of unrighteousness." For bilious fevers and all disorders of the liver and bowels which prevail on the auriferous soils of the interior, the Pills appear to be a positive, immediate and invariable cure. We have seen returned gold hunters from the "diggings," and their reports on this head are uniform. Nor is the testimony less conclusive in relation to the Ointment as a means of relieving rheumatism and neuralgia, and healing the wounds, abrasions, contusions, &c., incident to a hard life in the wilderness. In short, every one in "the bush" looks upon Holloway's two preparations as a sufficient medicine chest for all the disorders preparations as a sufficient medicine chest for all the disorders of his outer and inner man. He knows, for he has wintered with them and summered with them beyond the settlements, that they are his surest reliance in sickness at all seasons and under all circumstances. Almost every digger has some anecdote to relate of the cures they have performed. Limbs saved from mortification, ulcers preserved from gangrene, contracted joints relaxed, liver disease arrested, dysentery and diarrhœa cured—these are their trophies. In fact they are among the good things of which we *cannot* have too much, and although the imposts at present are so large as almost to be incredible, still the demand keeps in advance of the supply. Furnished with these remedies the digger and the settler have little need of medical advice, for it seems beyond question that their curative effects cover the whole circle of diseases and a large portion of the chapter of accidents. Of what use is success to the digger if, when fortune is achieved, he die beside his hoard? and how many lives that were sacrificed in the early days of the gold discoveries might have been saved by these inestimable preparations.—*The Digger.*

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

North Hastings Review.

SYLVENUS F. WEAVER, Publisher. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XI., No. 44. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 9, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

The bank will be open every Saturday evening from 6.30 to 9 o'clock.

J. H. McCLELLAN, MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1y

An Unequalled Offer,

No. 1.—REVIEW	$1.00
No. 2.—The *American Agriculturist*, postpaid, (Eng. or Ger.), for 1888..	1.50
No. 3.—"Christ Before Pilate," 22 by 28 inches in size, photoetching ..	1.00
No. 4.—"Christ on Calvary," 22 by 28 inches in size. Mezzo-graveure	1.00
No. 5.—"Our Homes, how to Beautify them," 150 illustrations, bound in cloth and gold, published December 20th, 1887	1.00
Total.....	5.50
We will furnish all the above, postpaid, for.....	2.50

Send postal to 751 Broadway, New York, for specimen copy of the *American Agriculturist*, sample pages of "Our Homes, How to Beautify Them," full description of the pictures "Christ Before Pilate" and "Christ on Calvary," and portrait of Munkacsy, the painter of these great works.

Complaints.

Complaints are made to the Reeve of fast driving, without bells, on our streets. We understand the matter will be looked into and stopped.

Methodist Church.

As the Rev. Mr. Lambly will be absent next Sabbath, preaching anniversary sermons in Lindsay, the Rev. Hiram Williams of Belleville, will preach in the Methodist Church here both morning and evening.

Candlemas Day.

Thursday last, Candlemas Day, was bright and clear, and, according to tradition, brute retired to his lair for another six weeks, and we may expect bracing weather for at least that length of time yet.

Solved.

A new and correct theory for the cause of baldness in males and its absence in females has at last been discovered. The sole cause is that men pull their night shirts off over their heads. An immense amount of friction is produced by pulling six feet of shirt over a man's head every day for 365 days in the year. In one year a man pulls 2,190 feet of shirt over his head, 87,600 feet in forty years, or over 16½ miles. It is enough to make one bald to think of it.

Thanks.

We are in receipt of the first instalment of parliamentary papers from the Legislative Assembly, Toronto. The 17th annual report of the Inspector of Prisons and public Charities of the Ontario institution for the education and instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville, and the 16th annual report for education and instruction of the blind, Brantford, give encouraging and satisfactory information as to the work done at these institutions.

Not to be Sneezed at.

A total eclipse of the moon seems to me to be almost the only astronomical phenomenon which helps us to believe that the earth is, after all, something pretty large and important. It proves that the earth casts a shadow which, at a distance of the moon, nearly 240,000 miles, is so broad that it takes the moon, itself some 2,000 miles in diameter, an hour and a half to pass through it. Our globe is not so very insignificant if it carries about with it such a shadow as this.

New Ads. This Week.

Interesting—J. Dale & Son.
Auditors' Report—Marmora & Lake.
Invisible Work—Wm. Moore.
High School—Madoc Village.
Book Debts—J. C. Dale.

Latest Local News.

Try W. W. Hudgins' for canned Salmon and Fruits.

If you want to use first class toilet Soap buy from W. W. Hudgins'.

Always reliable—W. W. Hudgins' Teas always give the best satisfaction. Teas from 10 cents up.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, arrives every Tuesday on noon train. He is now extracting teeth without pain. See advertisement.

—Read J. Dale & Son's advt.

—Tuesday next is Valentine day.

—The derrick at the marble quarry was raised last week.

—The temperature for each day in January will be given next week.

—Township Council proceedings will appear next week.

—The book debts of Geo. A. Rollins are offered for sale. See advt.

—A large amount of editorial and local matter crowded out of this issue,

—See advt. calling a public meeting to discuss the High School question.

—County Orange Lodge for North Hastings was held in Madoc on Tuesday last.

—Division Court was held in this village yesterday. List of cases will be given next week.

—The power of the *Press* is never more conspicuous than during the cider making season.

—Carelessness with *matches* caused 626 fires in New York last year and about 1,076 divorces.

—Missionary Services in connection with the Methodist Church will be held on 19th and 20th inst.

—A public meeting is called for the discussion of the High School project, on Wednesday evening, 15th inst.

—See Wm. Moore's advt. in another column. He is prepared to do invisible patch-work on rubber and leather.

—An exchange says it is bosh about women being afraid to tell their ages. The trouble is that people are afraid to ask 'em, and perhaps it is safer not to.

Contract Awarded.

The printing for the united townships of Marmora and Lake, for the year 1888 has been awarded to this office. Thanks.

Easter.

Easter Sunday comes on All Fool's Day this year. People will doubtless be treated to many bogus eggs. Lent commences Feb'y 15th.

A Puzzle.

"You can live within your income, if you try," says the wise man. Yes, but how to live without an income is the puzzle that bothers a great many good men just now.

Vick's Magazine.

Vick's Floral Guide, for February, is full of interest and information. It should be in the hands of every gardener. Send to James Vick, Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y.

Well to Remember,

It is asserted on the authority of the New York board of health, that the commonest cause of diphtheria is to allow a lamp, turned down low, to burn in one's sleeping apartment.

Failure of a Private Bank.

The Guelph Banking Company, a private bank, conducted by W. H. Cutten, suspended payment last week. The failure is a consequence of the withdrawal of the Federal Bank from business.

Honored.

We notice that A. P. Wood, Esq. M. P.P. for North Hastings has been honored with an appointment upon the following committees:—Municipal, on Private Bills, on Railways, on Public Accounts, on Printing.

Missionary Meeting.

The Annual Missionary Services in Connection with the Methodist Church, Madoc, will be held on Sunday and Monday, 19th and 20th, inst. Rev. Dr. Gardner will preach morning and evening on Sunday and Revs. Arthur Browning, Dr. Gardner and others will deliver platform addresses on Monday evening.

Personal.

Mr. Wm. Sills and family, of Tweed, were visiting in town last week.

Mr. S. Caldwell and family, of Stirling, were visiting Mr. D. A. Caldwell of this town last week.

Mr. Findlay Houston and family, of Tweed, paid a visit to Madoc last week.

Dr. Jones, Clerk of Marmora and Lake, gave us a call on Monday.

Dr. Wilson, Professor of Classics in Victoria University, Cobourg, for the past thirty years, brother of the late Michael Wilson of this village; and Mr. R. Wilson, druggist of the same place, son of the deceased, were in attendance at the funeral on Saturday.

Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, Barrister, Belleville, was in town yesterday attending Division Court.

Gone to His Rest.

It is our sad duty this week to announce the death of Michael Wilson, which occurred on Thursday, Feb'y 2nd, after a long and serious illness. As is well known throughout the wide circle of his friends, Mr. Wilson's health had been failing for some years; and it has been apparent to everyone during the past year at least that he could scarcely hope to survive long.

Mr. Wilson was a native of Ireland, having been born in Tullamore, in 1817. He was therefore 71 years of age at his death. He came to Canada in 1845, settling first in the township of Pickering, county of Ontario, and from thence he removed to Madoc, in 1865, where he carried on a large and successful drug business with his son up to within about three years of his death, from which time he has been gradually failing in health.

Mr. Wilson was for 56 years an active, consistent member of the Methodist Church, during which time he faithfully discharged the duties in connection with every office of the Church, and was highly esteemed and respected by a large circle of friends.

The remains of the deceased were deposited in the cemetery on Saturday, Feb'y 4th, the anniversary of Madoc's big fire, to which the rapid decline in health of the deceased is greatly due.

Mr. Wilson leaves a widow and two sons—the sons being engaged in the drug business, one at Cobourg, the other in this village,—to mourn his loss, who have the sincere sympathy of a large circle of friends in this the sad hour of their bereavement.

The Fire Fiend.

The dwelling of Mr. Jas. Tulloch, West Huntingdon, was destroyed by fire on Saturday last.

Laid Over.

The trial of John O'Connell and Pat. White was laid over to Friday, on account of non-appearance of witnesses.

Disgraceful.

A set of drunken boys kept up a perfect uproar on the street nearly the whole of Tuesday night, and oaths and obscene language was freely indulged in. If a repetition of the occurrence happens again those engaged in the disgraceful spree will wish they had never been born, for the residents of front street will not put up with such conduct again.

County L. O. L.

The annual meeting of the County Loyal Orange Lodge was held in Madoc, on Tuesday. There was a large attendance of the brethren present. Following are the officers elected for the ensuing year:—

Bro. Wm. J. Allen	— County	Master.
" John Bateman	— "	Dep. M.
" Jas. White	— "	Sec'y.
" Jas. Cooke	— "	Treas.
" A. Harvey	— "	Chap.
" D. A. Caldwell	— "	D. of C.
" R. Phillipe	— "	Lecturers.
" Geo. Rollins	— "	

Work and Wages.

Reports concerning the state of the carpentering trade in Canada are given in "*The Carpenter*" for January: Halifax brisk, $1.50 to $1.75; Toronto, overcrowded, $1.75 to $2.50, 50 hours; Belleville, good, $1.25 to $2.00, 9 hours; Hamilton, dull, 22½c. per hour, 55 hours; St. Catharines, quiet 22½c. per hour, 9 hours; St. Thomas, flat, $1.25 to $2, crowded; London, very dull, $1.25 to $2.50, 9 hours; Ottawa, bright, $1.25 to $2.20, 9 hours; Montreal, Que., fair, $1.40 to $1.90; Winnipeg, Man., dull, $1.75 to $2.50; Brantford, dull, $1.50 to $2.25, 9 hours; Niagara Falls, middling, $1.50 to $2.

Where, Oh, Where?

An Eastern paper says that a man in New York got himself into trouble by marrying two wives. A Western editor replies by assuring his contemporary that a good many men in that section have done as much by marrying one. A Northern editor reports that a number of his acquaintances found trouble enough by barely promising to marry without going any farther. A Southern editor says a friend of his was bothered enough when simply found in company with another man's wife. The great question is, where is a fellow to go for a wife? Don't all speak at once.

Unbecoming Language.

We give below a sample letter from General Moore, of the Salvation Army, to Capt. Fowler. The letter needs no comments; the unchristian tone of the epistle is too apparent to require attention drawn thereto:—

Salvation Army Headquarters,
Brooklyn, N. Y., 9th Nov., 1887.

Captain Fowler,

Dear Comrade,—I got your letter and will see soon as possible what can be done for help. I was surprised in looking over your report slip to find that you have ordered your War Crys reduced from 35 to 25. Let me tell you, if I can, my feelings about such contemptible work. Before you went there the soldiers sold 35; now two officers take command and want to reduce it by ten. Pray what advantage is it to us to have officers if this is the result. We cannot and will not reduce the number. You ought to—unless you are lazy as a hog—sell 100 Crys. This is plain talk, upon my word, if I were you I would drown myself rather than do this thing. God help you to look at it right, and I am sure you will see that what I say is right. Mind your own business. If people see you are working with interest they will be interested in you; if not, they will let you starve, and serve you right. God help and bless you with his spirit.

Yours ever,
T. E. MOORE.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Village Council

The Village Council met on Monday evening; all the members present. Minutes of former meetings confirmed. Messrs. A. B. Ross and Thos. Cross, a deputation from the High School Board, presented a requisition from the board asking that the sum of $6,000 be granted by the Village Council for the purchasing of grounds, erecting building for High School, etc. On motion, the Reeve was instructed to call a public meeting on Feb'y 15th, at 7.30 p.m., at the Town Hall, for the purpose of discussing matters regarding the High School, and that the High School Board be requested to be present and give a detailed statement as to probable cost of building and carrying on the same, and that 50 posters be struck advertising the same. Messrs. Caskey and Coe presented a requisition from the Public School Board asking for a statement of financial standing of the board with the Council, and when money asked for in August last was paid over to board, also question of better investing of money called Public School Sinking Fund. The matter was laid over to next meeting with the request that School Board present an order for balance due for 1887. A letter from Mrs. Gream, acknowledging resolution of condolence placed on file. On motion $10 was placed in the hands of the chairman of Poor and Sanitary Committee, to be laid out according to his judgement. Time was granted Mr. Dale to report on petition asking for $50 for Mrs. Gream. A By-law for the licensing of Peddlers and Hawkers was passed and numbered 62. A By-law, appointing Messrs. E. A. Maybee and James Kirk, Assessors; J. H. Dunn, Collector; Robt. O'Riordan, Street Surveyor; John Huff, Constable; and C. F. Aylsworth, jr., Engineer, of the Village, was passed and numbered 63. The time for return of Collector's Roll was extended to March 1st. One half of Mrs. Campbell's taxes were remitted. The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—S. F. Weaver, for printing, $8.95; W. H. O'Flynn, postage, $5.19; John Reeves, care of Fire Hall, &c., $15. The property committee were instructed to procure lamps, oil, etc., for use of Council.

On motion the Street Committe were instructed to procure lumber and stringers for sidewalks, to the best advantage. Council adjourned. BENSON O'HARA, Clerk.

Money to be Made.

It is said that dull times are not known by the agents for the great publishing house of George Stinson & Co., of Portland, Maine. The reason of this exceptional success is found in the fact that they always give the public that which is keenly appreciated and at prices that all can afford. At present we understand their agents are doing wonderfully well on several new lines. They need many more agents in all parts of the country. Those who need profitable work should apply at once. Women do as well as men. Experience is not necessary, for Messrs. Stinson & Co., undertake to show all who are willing to work, not hard but earnestly, the path to large success. It should be remembered that an agent can do a handsome business without being away from home over night. Another advantage—it costs nothing to give the business a trial, and an agent can devote all his time, or only his spare moments to it. Stinson & Co., guarantee grand success to all who engage and follow simple and plain directions that they give. We have not space to explain all here, but full particulars will be sent *free* to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

Dangerous Counterfeits.

Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely imitate the original in appearance and name. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The public are cautioned not to be deceived by nostrums imitating Nasal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take imitation dealers may urge upon you. For sale by all druggists or sent post-paid on receipt of price (50c and $1) by addressing Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Married.

CORNELL—ROLLINS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Madoc, on Wednesday, Feb'y 1st, 1888, by Rev. D. Wishart, Luther Cornell, of Queensboro, to Maria Wishart, second daughter of Samuel Rollins, Esq.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Peterboro has a paid fire brigade of eighteen men.

The Provincial Fair will be held in Kingston next autumn.

The Ontario bank will take the place of the Federal bank in Kingston.

Another hotel is to be erected on the old Dafoe hotel site, Belleville.

Dr. Bell, County Clerk, was attacked by sciatica last week.

James Youmans, of Peterboro, was fired at by his crazy father last week.

Napanee is to have a new custom house, post office and weights and measures office.

The Harte & Smith Stove Foundry (Belleville) complications are in the process of unravelling.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

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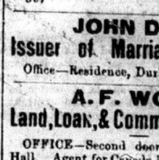

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MADOC - P. O.

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A GREAT SECRET,

OR,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER XVI.

A cry broke from old Madame Monnier's lips as Gerald entered the gamekeeper's cottage. She was silenced by two words from her surly son, who, in his seat by the fire, just pulled off his cap and took his pipe for a moment from his mouth in ungracious welcome, while the old woman brought forward a chair for the young gentleman, still staring at him with vacant mistrust.

"What's the matter, granny?" said he, patting his hand gently on her arm. Madame Monnier, who, by the way, looked scarcely older or more weatherbeaten than her son, was not reputed to be overburdened with wits; and the feeble friendliness she usually showed to Gerald was considered an unflattering preference.

This evening, however, something had evidently happened to trouble her weak wits, for she drew herself away from his touch, mumbling incoherently and in a low voice.

"Don't mind her," said the gamekeeper sharply; and he signed to her that her presence was no longer wanted, with an extra wrinkle in his ugly face which caused her to shuffle hastily into the next room.

"What's your business, monsieur?" he then asked.

But that was the very last thing that Gerald would have thought of disclosing to him. So he said he wanted to hear whether *la mere's* rheumatism was better, and what had become of Babette. At this mention of the girl's name the gamekeeper's little eyes fastened on him; but the subject had lost much of its interest to Gerald lately, and although he grew red under Monnier's keen glance, he was not much disconcerted by it.

"My mother's rheumatism is no better; she can't expect it at her age. And Babette —why, she's gone away—to service."

"To service!" repeated Gerald, in astonishment.

"Yes; why not? I don't approve of keeping a great strapping girl idle at home, to have her head turned by some philandering fool, while her old father is out toiling to keep her in luxury."

"O!" said Gerald quite simply. The gamekeeper's speech had ignored all the facts of the case so completely that assent and dissent were alike out of the question. He wondered whether he himself was the "philandering fool" alluded to, or whether the term was meant for the stranger he had seen with Babette. And then his vague fear grew stronger that the girl was in some way linked with the man about whom he had such grave suspicions; and Gerald, who had no skill in hiding his feelings, found himself returning the gamekeeper's sidelong looks with a wide stare of mistrust. As soon as he became conscious of this the young fellow started up, hot and uncomfortable; he knew that he had failed as a detective, so he threw off the character.

"Look here, Monnier," said he, leaning against the high stone chimney-piece and uneasily kicking one of the burning logs, with his eyes fixed on the fire, "I wish you would tell me where she's gone. I don't want to go after her, you needn't think that —Babette and I were always great chums, you know, and of course we're not children now; but I can't help feeling a great interest in her, and—and I should really be awfully glad to know that she—that she is all right, in fact."

"*Sacre-re-re*, monsieur!" growled the gamekeeper. "I should think if her father is satisfied as to her safety, that is enough. And it is very good of you to interest yourself about her, but she is in better hands than—yours." And he looked straight at Gerald with mean and impudent suspicion in every line of his face.

The young man grew red, with alarm as well as anger. He thrust his hands into his pockets and faced the older man steadily.

"Well, I can't make you speak," said he after a minute's pause. "But I know somebody who can. You know very well it's nonsense to pretend you suspect my motives, because you don't. I never had a motive in my life that wasn't clean compared to the best of yours. For you've something more to account for than Babette's going away. I saw you sneaking along the road from Calais on the night of the murder, and it's my belief you know something about it, you infernal old fox!"

Gerald had meant to keep this suspicion a dead secret; but the sight of the gamekeeper, doubled up as if to keep not only his mind but his person as much to himself as possible, blinking and squinting at him cautiously in the fitful light, so irritated the young man that he blurted out the accusing words almost against his own will.

Monnier stuck out his lean pointed chin, pursed up his blue lips, and blinked at his visitor more persistently than ever, but without giving any intimation that his sensitive nature was wounded. Gerald's hands twitched in his pockets during the rather awkward silence. Then the injured one nodded his head slowly two or three times with a crackling laugh of generous contempt.

"It's very easy to come here," he began mockingly, "and to say hard words to a poor old man when you find that his daughter is no longer about to say soft ones to. And you young gentlemen think poor men were only made for you to kick and poor women for you to kiss." Gerald looked as if on the point of illustrating part of his theory. "But there is a heaven above, monsieur—"

"Yes, and there's something else underneath," interrupted Gerald hotly, "and you'll get what you deserve some day, if you don't now."

"The saints watch over the innocent, monsieur," said the gamekeeper, with grotesque resignation, "and you and your flaunting madam won't get much out of your spying visits here."

Gerald looked at him puzzled. Had Madame de Lancry been here already? And had she failed, as encircely as he himself had done, in extracting anything worth hearing from the leather-skinned old rascal? The bewilderment on his face encouraged Monnier, who went on in a much more assured tone:

"I should like to know what your patron Mr. Beresford would say, if I was to go and complain of your hanging about here after my girl? Why, it would be enough to get you turned out of his house, that it would."

His righteous indignation carried him just a little too far. Gerald, though simple enough to be deceived by the blue-eyed young girl, had seen through the craft of her less fascinating father. So he said quietly:

"You've changed your tune very suddenly, Monnier, after thanking me so warmly as you did six weeks ago for my kindness to your old mother and Babette. As you've grown so suspicious, I'd better give you a chance of making a proper complaint to Mr. Beresford."

For the first time the man was disconcerted. His withered skin took a bluish tint, and his knotty hands clutched the wooden sides of his chair.

"Come, Monsieur Gerald," said he after a few moments' pause, with a futile effort to be genial, "old friends like you and me don't quarrel except in fun. I get lonely and fretful now o' nights—I miss my daughter,' he went on, ignoring the fact that when Babette was at home he always spent his evenings at the *cabaret*. "Far be it from me to say a word that could harm you to Mr. Beresford. It was all a boy and girl friendship between you and Babette, I know: though perhaps the old patron, being so austere, might not see how innocent it was."

From under his shaggy eyebrows he watched Gerald, who, however, gave no sign of being intimidated by this suggestion.

"I think he will see the matter in the right light, Monnier," he said steadily; "at any rate, I'll take my chance of that."

Turning quickly, with a strong sense of having had enough of the gamekeeper's society, the young man was already at the door, when he felt the grip of a sinewy hand upon his arm. Monnier's face was puckered up into ugly wrinkles of fear and anxiety as he detained his guest.

"You wouldn't say anything to get a poor man into trouble, would you?" said he, with a most unattractive whine of blustering entreaty. "I've been a good servant to Mr. Beresford, but a word from a young gentleman so high in his confidence as monsieur might do me harm, which I'm sure I've never deserved. And on mere suspicion, and such childish suspicion too! Monsieur would surely never harm a poor old man—"

Gerald tore himself away, opened the door, and let himself out, without one more glance at the blinking foxy eyes that watched him furtively in the darkness as he dashed down the narrow red-tiled garden-path and out at the gate. As he turned into the road, on his way back to "Les Bouleaux," he thought he heard a weak voice quavering out his name: "Monsieur Gerald." But he paid no attention to the faint cry, almost believing it to be the work of his fancy, until he heard the cottage-door slammed by the irritated gamekeeper, and immediately after the footsteps of a woman on the road behind him. He topped, looked round, and found himself face to face with old Madame Monnier. Her manner was more wavering and witless than ever, but she was in such piteous distress that Gerald's heart was touched and he submitted to be clawed by her thin fingers and to be treated to a long pointless discourse, in which she alternately reviled him for "taking her granddaughter away," and implored him to "get her back from the world."

"It's all right, *la mere*; the wolf won't do Babette any harm," said he soothingly.

He had no hope of learning anything from the old woman's incoherent wailings, and he was startled when, after staring blankly into his face for a few moments without speaking, she cracked out:

"And they say Paris is such a wicked place! O, I have heard such tales of what becomes of poor country girls when they get there!"

"Paris!" said Gerald, with suddenly vivid interest. "Has Babette gone to Paris, do you say?"

His vehemence frightened her, and it was some minutes before he could get her to confess that "ce beau monsieur" had said she would be quite safe there, and that she would be rich and happy and a great lady.

At this confirmation of his worst fears concerning his old playfellow, Gerald turned upon the old woman so savagely that she broke away from him and tottered back to the gate of the cottage. He followed her half-way up the garden path, but as she glanced in terror at the door, and gave him no answer to his questions but disconnected mumblings, he turned back impatiently, and took a short cut to "Les Bouleaux," with his mind full of new anxiety. Every one had gone to bed, but as he crept softly upstairs to his room, and paused a moment at the top of the stairs, he fancied he heard a faint sound of sobbing from Peggy's room. A throb of tenderness in the young man's heart was succeeded by an impulse of rage against the man who was to be her husband.

"To give a girl like that to a fellow that doesn't care for her! How can Mr. Beresford have the heart to do it?" he thought to himself bitterly as he stole to his own room, not for wholesome sleep, but for untimely consideration of the hopeless muddle into which human affairs seemed to have got. After passing most of the night in reflections which he considered philosophical, while they were only love-sick, ne of course came downstairs on the following morning in the seediest and sorriest of moods. He was glad Peggy had not yet appeared; he gobbled up his breakfast in a great hurry to be off to the office, and was furious when Mr. Beresford, in the fulness of his heart, sent down Pierre to say that as to day was to be a fete in honor of his daughter's engagement, M. Gerald would please return from the office in time to receive M. Beresford's guests.

Gerald's face fell as he drove off to St. Pierre. A ghastly tribe they would be, these relations of the Fourniers, appalling in their monotonous scandalmongering respectability. However, there was nothing for it but to submit; so at half-past two the unlucky young clerk returned to "Les Bouleaux," and a little later he was ushered in the outer *salon* among antique spinster cousins, high dried and dull uncles and aunts, two or three plump and effusive young girls of the boisterously ingenuous sort, a couple of particularly offensive spoilt children, and the Fourniers themselves.

Mr. Beresford had retired to the inner *salon* with a chosen pair of prosy old gentleman whom he left to entertain each other; his feeble health was sufficient excuse for his withdrawal from the clamor in the next room, where poor Peggy had to undergo a martydom in the midst of a group of ladies, who pulled her about like a doll and asked her questions suited to the intelligence of a child of six, and found the unhappy little foreigner very amusing. At last her patience gave way when a well-meaning sister of Madame Fournier's asked her indulgently whether she was not enchanted to find her appointed husband so good-looking and charming.

"No, madame," answered Peggy with simple savagery, while her cheeks flashed and her eyes blazed. "A handsome husband admires himself and charms other women; and nobody who pleases my father could possible please me."

To the intense relief of Gerald, who overheard this appalling speech in the corner where he was trying to restrain the naughtiest of the spoilt children from hacking off the knobs of a carved armchair with his penknife, the ladies received it as a great joke and repeated it to Victor; and the young clerk was unutterably thankful when halfpast five struck and they all sat down to dinner in the *salle*, and something even more interesting that a half-civilised bride at last drew their attention from the unhappy Peggy.

The room was not very large; every corner was quickly occupied. Peggy jerked her own chair violently into that of her right-hand neighbor, and made room for Gerald on her left.

"Come and sit by me, Gerald," she whispered eagerly, under cover of the clatter and rustle of the general movement, "and then I needn't see so much of that smirking, chattering Frenchman." And she glanced at Victor, who was charming the staid community of relations by his vivacity, and collecting materials for a burlesque of the whole entertainment by and by.

Gerald sat down by her side, but he would not talk to her. Her little sad, bewildered face, as she sat silently amidst the babble, moved him so much that he could scarcely trust himself to look in her direction. He was growing miserable and moonstruck, when some words spoken at the other end of the table roused his attention.

"And how is it Mr. Smith is not here today?" old M. Fournier was asking.

"O, he couldn't get back in time," answered Mr. Beresford.

"I can't think what keeps him in London," the other went on. "Smith's erratic manner of doing business I never can understand."

"But the business gets done," broke in Mr. Beresford, quickly.

"Yes, yes. And if you are satisfied I ought to be. Still, I can't help thinking our friend has been growing more erratic and independent than ever lately, and what there is to detain him in London at this time of year I can't imagine. When there's work calling him to Paris too!"

"Ah, I hope your firm has a hand in the furnishing of M. de Breteuil's new house at St. Cloud!" broke in a stout and pompous brother-in-law, with a round head, close-cropped black hair, a much-waxed moustache and imperial. "A perfect palace I believe it is to be."

Gerald grew hot, remembering suddenly Mr. Shaw's words about the confidential clerk's underhand dealings with this rich client of Mr. Beresford.

"Yes, yes, we had a large order from him some time ago."

"Ah, if all noblemen had as much money as he, and spent it as freely, we men of commerce should not be such good Republicans, should we?" continued the pompous brother-in-law. "I saw him in the Champs Elysees yesterday, and at the Opera one day last week; and each time I said to myself as I looked at him, "There is something in old blood after all; he might be a prince, that man!" With his tall figure, as slim and as straight as that of my nephew Victor there, and—why, yes, a face not unlike Victor's either, only a little older, a little thinner, more interesting, I suppose, the ladies would say."

Gerald shivered. This description recalled the face that had glared into his in the darkness on the night of the murder, and was glad when the talk was turned into another channel by the interruption of another tactless old gentleman.

"Well, I don't think Victor need complain, when within ten days he has come into a fortune and gained a charming girl for a wife."

"I can't imagine how it was that Mademoiselle Ernestine hit upon Victor to leave her money to, when she had never seen him, and could scarcely even have heard his name, living down in the south as she did."

Mr. Beresford's luck in having settled upon his daughter quite a modest *dot* just two days before his future son-in-law became the unexpected possessor of a fortune had been the subject of much envious comment. A clue to the mystery appeared suddenly from a most unexpected quarter.

"O, but you forget that Mr. Beresford has been spending the winter down there," began Miss M'Leod finnocently, when a slight, quick movement of the paralytic's head made her stop short, with the blood rushing to her cheeks.

But it was too late. A roar of ironical laughter showed that in the innocence of her heart the poor little housekeeper had betrayed her scheming master; and though the universal respect for Mr. Beresford, which this discovery of his successful cunning only increased, caused the merriment to be quickly suppressed, the whole story came out after dinner, when the ladies surrounded Miss M'Leod, and forced her unwillingly to acknowledge that Mademoiselle Ernestine had been at Nice while Mr. Beresford was there, that they had often met, and that the name of Victor, with mention of his courage, industry, piety, and other good qualities, might have cropped up now and then in conversation. Miss M'Leod, who was too honest to deny what she knew to be facts, was, however, certain that no interested thoughts had suggested to her master that high praise of his partner's son.

She was trying to think of an excuse for escaping from the throng of laughing ladies, and was yet in doubt of what reception she might meet from Mr. Beresford, who had retired again to the inner *salon*, when the door was flung roughly open by Delphine, who ushered in, without announcement, a lady whose appearance, unknown as she was, cast all the chattering group into silence.

Tall, beautiful, majestic, she advanced into the room like a queen, her heavily jetted black silk train making subdued music as she moved.

"Madame de Lancry!" cried Gerald eagerly. And he sprang toward her with a light in his face which caused poor little Peggy's eyes to fill with angry jealous tears.

"I am afraid I have come at the wrong time, Gerald," said the visitor, in a low voice, glancing at the crowd of gaping faces.

"But I must see Mr. Beresford, and at once."

"Unfortunately that is impossible," said a wiry voice from a long way below her. And the tiny housekeeper, anxious to recover her lost prestige, barred the way to the inner *salon*, to which the lady was advancing. Mr. Beresford has already been over-excited to-day, and I cannot allow him to be disturbed."

Some watch-dog instinct had told her that the visit of this beautiful stranger would be an unwelcome one.

"I must insist, I am afraid," said Madame de Lancry coolly; "I have come on a matter of life and death."

She made a step further toward the door of the inner *salon*, when it was opened from the other side, and Mr. Beresford himself gently tried to push Miss M'Leod out of the way.

"Come in here, madame, if you please," said he, in a voice that was scarcely steady.

And Miss M'Leod felt, as she glanced up at the cruel handsome mouth and steely glowing eyes of the strange lady, who seemed to sweep her out of the way as if she had been a fly, that her instinct of mistrust was a right one.

CHAPTER XVII.

As soon as they were alone together in the little *salon*, Mr. Beresford laid his feeble hand on the back of a chair near the fire, and begged Madame de Lancry to take it.

"Thank you," said she, seating herself on an ottoman that was nearer to his own armchair, "I would rather sit where we can see each other."

"Certainly, madame."

The green shade he habitually wore over his eyes made the privilege one sided; but Madame de Lancry watched the little she could see of her companion's face as she went on talking.

"You will forgive my intrusion, I think, Mr Beresford, when I tell you that I have just learned that a man in whom you are as much interested as I am lies under suspicion of a crime which you know and *I* know he has not committed."

Mr. Beresford's perfect self-possession for a moment left him.

"Indeed!" he said huskily, without looking at his visitor; "your statement is very sensational, very startling, madame."

"It is more than that. A warrant has been issued in England for the arrest of the man Blair, on suspicion of his being the murderer of Mr. Shaw. Now, I know and you know that the real criminal was quite another person"—whether this were a random shot or not, its effect on the paralytic was sudden and strong—"and I want you to help me, not to bring the guilty man to justice, but to prevent his crime from hurting the innocent."

"Really, I—I am not in a fit state of health to bear all this exciting talk—"

"You are strong enough to hear one thing: Mr. Shaw was murdered at the very time when he was going to prove Blair's innocence, and to befriend Gerald Staunton actively. On learning the death of the man on whom he relied, Blair has not dared to show himself, and therefore he now lies under suspicion both of the theft and of the murder. Gerald remains in his old position of underpaid clerk. The wrongs of these two men have to be righted."

"Very likely, madame, but it's not my work."

The paralytic's manner grew cooler and drier as the lady became more excited.

"Then it will be mine."

Mr. Beresford slowly shifted his position a little, and leased back as if amused.

"Most kind and womanly. If talking will do them any good, I am sure you will do your very best for them."

"Believe me, it would be so much wiser of you to do the work for me."

"I never guessed a riddle in my life, madame, so if you will explain your melodramic threats—for I suppose you are threatening me—we shall get over the ground quicker."

"Very well, then. Your philanthropy in keeping Gerald Staunton here is a sham; you have no personal regard, no pity for him whatever. You took him up merely to keep him off the track of his father's murderer."

Her words might have been the ravings of a madwoman for all the effect they had on the paralytic. There was a pause before he answered her.

"I'm sure his father's murderer ought to be very much obliged to me."

Madame de Lancry was not more easily disconcerted than he.

"You have asked nothing, madame."

"I ask you, first, to recompense Gerald Staunton for his six long years of exile and misfortune, for his clouded name, for his services to you—by giving him your daughter in marriage. I ask you to find some means—I don't care what means—to rescue the man Blair from his position as a suspected thief and murderer."

"Your demands are certainly modest. And what is to be my reward? The satisfaction of having done two good deeds? I am not philanthropic."

"But you are prudent. Let M. de Breteuil know what my demands are, and ask him whether it would not be better to accede to them."

"It is ten years since you were the mistress of M. de Breteuil—you see my knowledge of your history is as extensive and more accurate than yours of mine—may not your influence over him have waned since then?"

"My power over him has not. Ten years ago I knew one desperate secret of him; now I know two. Shall I give you the details of both? I have no doubt you know enough about them to be able to judge of my accuracy."

Madame de Lancry sat upright and spoke calmly; she might have passed for a statue of Justice but for the steady fire that burned in her gray eyes, which betrayed that this was not with her a mere question of abstract right and wrong. The paralytic moved nervously in his chair.

"For God's sake be quiet," said he, in a low voice, watching her uneasily from under the shade over his eyes. "What difference can it make to you who marries my daughter?"

"We'll say it is a whim of mine that Gerald should marry her. Knowing my history as you say you do, you will not be surprised that I have whims."

There was just a shade of increased confidence in her tone, and the paralytic noticed this.

"And what if I refuse, madame?"

"Then I shall use my knowledge of M. de Breteuil's secrets as I please."

"And how will that effect me?"

"By affecting those in whom you have an interest."

"An interest! What interest?"

"Shall I tell you?"

She could only see the lower part of his face, the curved nostrils, the drooping white moustache, the reverend white beard; but as she looked, trying to define the lips half hidden by the silver hair, she drew back from her head with a slight start, and a cry, which she tried to stifle, broke from her. Raising his left hand, Mr. Beresford slowly pushed up the green shade that was over his eyes; the light from the lamp made him blink, but he returned her gaze steadily, and watched the change which instantly took place in her look and manner. Her confidence gave way to doubt, doubt to utter confusion; after a few moments' silence her eyes fell and her head dropped.

"Won't you explain yourself, madame?" said Mr. Beresford urbanely. "You were going to be kind enough to tell me the nature of my interest in Mr. Shaw's murderer."

"I made a mistake," said Madame de Lancry, rising hurriedly. "I confess I felt convinced I recognised in you an old boulevard acquaintance of M. de Breteuil's, and your knowledge of my past history seemed to confirm that."

"An acquaintance is not necessarily an accomplice, madame."

"No, no—but your manner seemed to me suspicious when I spoke M. de Breteuil's."

"Every man has secrets, I among the rest. You judge very hastily."

"And apologize very humbly. I hope you will forget and forgive my intrusion, monsieur."

She held her hand down to him in winning, gracious apology. The austere old man gave way a little.

"A lady's impulsive kindness of heart will get the better of her judgment," said he indulgently. "You take a very warm interest in Gerald, madame."

He did not take her proffered hand, but pointed to a chair. Madame de Lancry, however, bowed, and walked toward the door.

"I have had an adventurous youth and I am passing into a dull middle age: two good reasons for my being quixotically and romantically kind-hearted—by fits and starts. After this abortive outburst, I have no doubt the volcano will slumber peacefully for a twelvemonth at least."

She laughed, in the most light-hearted and charming manner, and wished him good-evening, as if her errand had been about bonbons.

And Mr. Beresford chuckled civilly in return, as if any errand would have been welcome that brought him such a delightful guest. But the artificial grin left both faces as soon as they were out of each other's sight; and both grew grave and hard, as if the interview had brought each in contact with a new enemy.

In the outer *salon* Madame de Lancry had some difficulty in escaping from old M. Fournier, whose elaborate compliments and civilities she received with the manner of a tired empress. Victor did not come near her until called by his father, and then he stood by rather shyly, without looking at the beautiful lady, all his vivacity suddenly gone. He was quite eclipsed for the time by the quiet Gerald, who shook Madame de Lancry's hand warmly in both his, and begged her to sit down on the chair he brought, and hung over her affectionately when she had done so. The ladies rather held aloof, as if feeling that there must be something improper in this beauty, this stateliness, and the devotion they excited in the less particular sex.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Common Lot.

There is a place no love can reach,
There is a time no voice can teach,
There is a chain no power can break,
There is a sleep no sound can wake.

Sooner or later that time will arrive, that place will wait for your coming, that chain must bind you in helpless death, that sleep must fall on your senses. But thousands every year go untimely to their fate, and thousands more lengthen out their days by heedful, timely care. For the failing strength, the weakening organs, the wasting blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a wonderful restorative and a prolonger of strength and life. It purifies the blood and invigorates the system, thereby fortifying it against disease. Of druggists.

He who learns the rules of wisdom without conforming to them in his life is like a man who labored in his fields but did not sow.

Famous Women.

It is a significant fact that most of the women who have achieved fame in art, literature, or "affairs," have enjoyed vigorous health. This shows that the mind is never capable of the severe and continued application necessary to creative work, unless the body is at its best. The woman who aspires to fill an exalted place among her associates, must be free from nervous debility and female weaknesses. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will banish these, and it is warranted to restore those functional harmonies which are indispensable to health. As a specific for all those chronic weaknesses and ailments peculiar to women, it is unequalled.

There is this difference between happiness and wisdom: he that thinks himself the happiest man is really so; but he that thinks himself the wisest is generally the greatest fool.

Great Little Men.

Some of the greatest men that ever lived were of small stature and insignificant appearance. The reader will readily recall many instances. Very small are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, but they are far more effective than the huge, old-fashioned pills which are so difficult to swallow and so harsh in their action. The "Pellets" are gentle and never cause constipation. For liver, stomach and bowel derangements they have no equal,

The Austrian Crown Princess Stephanie, while curling her hair recently, ran the hot curling tongs against her eyelip and was laid up for a week. She should have a maid.

Ocean Steamship Passengers

Via New York should take the Erie railway, as it is not only the shortest and best line, but lands people close to the piers of the leading steamship companies. In buying tickets, ask for the Erie.

An Irish terrier belonging to George Gaskin, of Babbacombe Beach, England, watches for mackerel from a high bluff near the hotel, and barks and points when a school appears.

TWO CHRISTMASES;

OR,

THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED GARRET.

CHAPTER VI.—(CONTINUED.)

He seems almost to have recovered his old gaiety and good spirits, or else he is playing a part to deceive me. For his own sake, I hope—I do truly hope and believe that he is beginning to forget that old madness of the spring.

"Won't you come in to tea, Joan?"

It is Leslie's voice, shrill and clear and a little sharp I fancy; then she and Hugh scarcely be vexed because Hugh and I spoke to each other while she was talking and laughing with Kathleen and Doctor Nesbitt at the piano. Tea is laid in the oak parlour. I have not been in the room since Aunt Willis's death—they never sit in the oak parlor till they begin fires in September, nor in the blue room till they give up fires in May. The table is spread as bountifully as ever, with fresh home-made bread and butter, cream and strawberry jam. Leslie pours out tea, sitting in my old place—a pretty little figure in her black gown and glittering ornaments; but Hugh leaves Nesbitt to attend upon her, while he takes care of me.

After tea, I find that it is time to set out on my journey homewards. I half expect Doctor Nesbitt to offer to escort me, as I suppose he must soon be going back to the village; but it is Hugh who puts on his cap in the hall, though Leslie pouts a little, and kisses me rather coldly, wishing me good-night in the porch.

The sun has set, but there is a warm rosy flush in the west yet, in the midst of which burns one great solitary golden star. In the east the colours are blue and silver, where the harvest-moon comes climbing over the woodland, just showing her broad solemn disk over the tops of the sleeping trees.

Hugh walks beside me over the long gray moonlit field; but, though he says nothing for a long time, I am conscious of some strange intensity in the atmosphere, of some odd presentiment, such as they say precedes an earthquake or some awful storm.

"Joan," he says at last, speaking in a seriously quiet way, "I read the poem."

"You read it?"

"Yes."

Silence again for a hundred yards or so—no sound but the sound of our footsteps on the short dry grass.

"Joan, why were you crying over it?"

"I—I do not know."

"Joan Ludlow, tell me the truth once for all in Heaven's name! Did you ever care for me?"

"What is the use of—of speaking about it now—even supposing that I did?"

"The use! The use of it would be that it would make me so intolerably happy that I would pray to die—yes, die—here, this very moment, while the blessed words were on your lips!"

"Hugh, you forget Leslie!"

"I forget everything but you, Joan. Do you love me?"

We have come to a stand-still in the middle of the moonlit meadow. He is holding both my hands looking at me. As I look up our eyes meet. My face has grown as white as death before that long look has ended.

"Hugh, you must let me go—"

"Let you go!" he cries passionately. "Let you go from—now when I know you love me! Joan, do you think I am mad?"

"I know that you belong to another woman; and—and you should never have forgotten it."

"I belong to you. My heart is yours. Feel how it beats; every throb is for you, Joan—for you—for you!"

"Then why did you wreck the happiness of that poor girl?"

"It taught you hated me, and that if I married her I might forget you—in time. And only to-day I thought I had conquered myself—I thought I was beginning to forget you. But the moment I saw you I knew I was more mad about you than ever; I could not endure the sight of her, or the sound of her voice!"

"Poor Leslie! Poor unfortunate child!"

"You pity Leslie—why don't you pity me? Oh, Joan, my love, my darling, is it thus that I find you, thus that our hearts meet, after all my cried and pain?"

Is it thus indeed? As he holds me in his arms for one brief instant, as our lips meet for the first time, I feel that the world can hold no greater pain, no greater bliss, no more exquisite torture than I am suffering now.

"Hugh, have mercy on me and—and on yourself, and let me go!"

"Not yet—not yet! Oh, Joan, I cannot give you up!"

"There is no question of giving up," I answer, all my old courage coming to my aid at last, as I push him gently from me. "I no more belong to you or you to me than if you were Leslie's husband. We must forget this—this madness. We must try to forget everything but that poor child."

"Are we to sacrifice two lives for the sake of one?"

"For the sake of the right, Hugh. It was our own mad mistake—our own blind miserable folly. We have no right to make another suffer for it."

"But she must suffer—if—if she marries me?"

"She must not suffer. That must be your care—and mine."

"I shall make a pleasant husband for another woman, Joan?" he says, with a bitter smile. "Do you think you will be doing her a kindness by forcing me to marry Leslie Creed?"

"You cannot forsake her now," I reiterate, wondering if indeed it can be right or wise to force him to fulfil so miserable a compact. But then Leslie's peace of mind is involved, and he has asked her to marry him, deliberately, while he cared for me. It tortures me to think that he should suffer; but I deserve it all for my blindness, for my selfishness, for my pride.

"Some day or other she will bless you for thrusting me back to her!" he goes on, perhaps reading my thought. "Would not a little pain, a little wounded vanity, be better for her now than a life spent with—with a man who was in love with another woman?"

"You will forget me—you will soon care more for your wife than for any one else in the world. I have known such things happen a hundred times. The very fact that you had done wrong for my sake would embitter both our lives if—if we were so mad as to throw away everything—truth, honour, self-respect—for the sake of a passion which the very fact of having yielded to the temptation would help to kill."

"I love you, Joan, and you love me. If you argued for ever, I could not believe we were called upon to give each other up for the sake of any third person."

"You might as well say so if you were married to Leslie?"

"And if I were?"

"Hugh!" I exclaimed coldly and calmly, meeting his miserable defiant eyes, "do you want to lose me even as—as a friend?"

"I don't care. It is all up with me. You have destroyed me, body and soul!"

"Is this how you come out of the furnace Hugh Tresallan?"

"It is all very well for you to preach self-sacrifice. You do not feel like me."

I do not contradict him. It will be better that he should think so perhaps.

"If you loved me as I love you, Joan Ludlow, you would let the whole world go sooner than send me away from you!"

"I love you, Hugh Tresallan, but I love truth and justice and honor more. Whether you marry Leslie Creed or not, from this night forward you shall never speak to me of love again."

"How can you prevent me?"—doggedly.

"I shall take means to prevent you. And, if I thought you capable of such base behaviour, capable of refusing to fulfil your sacred promise to the girl who loves you, I should no longer love you but hate you. I tell you so plainly; and now you can choose your own course. Marry Leslie, and I am your friend for life. Desert her, and I shall never speak to you again."

"Your heart is as hard as iron, Joan. You consign me to purgatory as coolly as if you were telling me to take Leslie out for a ride."

"Existence in this world is a very matter-of-fact kind of thing, Hugh, and you will find that to do your duty simply and conscientiously brings you most happiness in the end. As for the romantic idea that, if one does not marry this or that person whom one fancies for a minute, one is miserable for life—that is the most egregious nonsense! The only happiness worth having comes from the knowledge that one has tried to do the right before God and one's own conscience."

"If you can so easily console yourself, Joan," he begins, as he stands with me for a moment at my own gate, looking at me with all his heart in his miserable thwarted eyes.

"It is not so very easy, Hugh; but it is best, dear—best for you and best for me;" and without another word I leave him standing there in the moonlight, looking after me.

CHAPTER VII.

The preparations for the wedding go on merrily; the bride and bridegroom are to start for Canada immediately after the ceremony. When they will return to Grayacre I do not know, nor what arrangements my cousin has made with Curtis & Winder, nor whether he has made any arrangements with them at all. Old Michael Foote manages the farm, Hugh still refusing to act unless absolutely forced to do so, and always speaking of the place as if it belonged to me and not to him. I fancy he has some idea of making the place over to me by a deed of gift—the attorneys have hinted as much to me; but I do not know whether such a thing can be done, and I do know that I will never accept Grayacre as a present from any man, not even from my cousin Hugh.

I do not see him even in church now, and he never goes to the town—at least, he never rides past our windows. But I see Leslie very often, and she sometimes pays me a visit at the hospital, and I am always hearing about her—and not things that are pleasant to hear, either, since she is so soon to be my cousin's wife. A country place like Grayacre is always rife with gossip, and, though I never listen when I can help it, I hear enough to make me very sorry for Leslie, and very angry with her for Hugh's sake—I cannot pity Doctor Nesbitt, for what he does he does with his eyes open. If a man is such a fool as to flirt with a girl who is to be married to another man in a fortnight, he does so at his own risk.

One day she comes to see me, driving the pony-phaeton. Doctor Nesbitt is with her, and she leaves him in charge of the trap, in the road.

I will send Doctor Nesbitt back to the village for some candy for the children—they like candy—and I quite forget to bring some with me!" she exclaims presently, and would have gone to the door if I had not prevented her.

"I don't care to have the children eat sweets, Leslie—they get too many at it is from their own people. Generally, when their sisters have left, I go round and confiscate all the bull's-eyes and oranges and buns."

"What a shame! Well, I'll bring them some toys next time—toys can't do them any harm."

"Leslie," I say very gravely, "why don't you get Hugh to drive you about?"

"Oh, he hates it! I never could persuade him to get into the phaeton."

"But he ought to do it."

"My dear, I don't want to force him. Doctor Nesbitt makes himself very agreeable."

"That is not the question. Doctor Nesbitt is not engaged to you."

"My dear old-fashioned Joan, do you think a girl is never to appear in public with any man but the man to whom she is engaged?"

"I do not think you ought to be constantly seen with any other man, Leslie."

"But I am not constantly seen with Doctor Nesbitt."

"You are always riding and driving with him."

"My dear, you should go to Canada! All the girls drive and ride with the young men of their acquaintance there—nobody thinks anything of it."

"They talk of it here, Leslie; you would not care to hear the unkind things they say of you."

"As if I cared!" she exclaims, reddening angrily.

"But you ought to care, dear, for Hugh's sake if not for your own."

"Oh, Hugh does not trouble his head about me!"

"Leslie!"

"He does not—he is always cross and disagreeable. Sometimes I feel half inclined to hate him!"

"If you give him reason——"

"I do not give him reason. If any one has a right to be cross, it is poor Al—Doctor Nesbitt."

"I do not see what right Doctor Nesbitt has to be cross with you."

"Oh, you think of no one but Hugh!"

"I think of you, Leslie; and, if you were really Doctor Nesbitt's friend, you would not encourage him to make a fool of himself."

"Joan, you are a privileged person, or else I should feel very much inclined to tell you to mind your own business!"

"I consider it my business to warn you when I see you doing what I think dangerous and wrong."

"Well, I don't," she says, her pretty face red and angry. "I am quite well able to take care of myself."

"I am afraid you will drive Hugh to do something desperate."

"Take care you don't drive him to it!" she retorts, and walks away out the room and out of the house.

I am sorry she has taken my reproof in this spirit, and I hope I have not said too much. I try to recall my words, and I cannot see that I said anything to rouse such wrath and indignation. I fret a good deal over the results of my interference however, and, when Leslie comes of her own accord a day or two afterwards, and kisses me as cordially as if nothing happened, I feel quite glad.

The autumn days pass very quickly—very monotonously for me, as far as my daily routine at the hospital is concerned—one day is so like another in an institution of the kind. But, if my life is dull to weariness, my heart is not equally quiet, though I have tried to look forward to a time when even this my grief shall not be pain to me if I know my darling to be happy and contented, and no longer suffering because of me.

The weather is all that could be desired for a wedding, calm and sweet and still, the sun shining all day long from a sky as blue as the bride's happy eyes, the woods growing more glorious in their orange and crimson tints every day; even in our hospital wards the air breathes sweet from the mignonnette outside the windows and from the late-blowing roses and stocks and the bushes of lavender and rosemary. Leslie has gone to stay at the Rectory, from which she is to be married, and, to my great satisfaction, Doctor Nesbitt has gone up to London on business—I fancy the business is an excuse to be out of the way on Leslie's wedding-day.

Two days before the wedding old Dorothy sends to beg me to go to see her, as she is confined to her bed and "very bad" with an attack of bronchitis; and, as the old woman has more faith in me than in the Doctor, I walk over to Grayacre the same evening to see what I can do for her.

The walk through the familiar fields refreshes me, though it makes me feel very sad. They were mine once, these fertile pastures, that fir wood, that quaint old house! How long ago they seem, those happy days! I feel as if I was an old, old woman as I push open the porch door and walk into the dusky wainscoted hall.

There is no one in the oak parlor. Hugh's whip lies on the table, a chair has been drawn to the fire; but there is no one in the chair, no sound or voice or footstep in the dreamy house. I make my way to Dorothy's room, and find the old woman propped up with pillows in her huge four-post bed with its ancient chints curtain; there is an enormous fire in the room, and I am sure the windows have not been opened within the memory of man.

"It does me good to see your bonny face, dearie," she says, when I have inquired into and prescribed for her ailments, and taken my seat, at her desire, on the foot of the bed. "And there's more than me has been pining for a sight of it in this house."

"You'll soon have a bonnier face here than mine ever was, Dorothy."

"I never could see the beauty of it. But others did;" and the old woman shakes her head mysteriously.

"Nobody could see Miss Leslie without admiring her, Dorothy."

"Doctor Nesbitt couldn't, Miss Joan."

"You cannot blame him. I don't think I never saw a prettier face."

"But I blame her. What business had she bringing him here, and singing with him, and flirting with him all day long?"

"She had different ideas from ours, Dorothy; she was brought up in a country where they do not think it any harm to do such things."

"I know what is harm and what isn't. Is it no harm to let one man kneel at your feet, and kiss your hand, and your lips too, and you going to be married to another? Miss Joan, you know right from wrong as well as I do, and better, and you won't tell me that is right, or you won't persuade me into it."

"I cannot believe Miss Leslie capable," I begin, very much shocked.

"Miss Leslie could buy and sell you for cleverness, Miss Joan, and for trickery. She's a clever lady, young as she is, and knows what she's about better than you do, or I either. Many a time I was eager to tell Mr. Hugh what was going on behind his back, but I was afraid of him; he was in that humour he'd have killed the Doctor, Miss Joan, as soon as turn round."

"Miss Leslie will have more sense when she is older, Dorothy," I say, to put an end to the subject. "And now tell me, how is Mr. Hugh?"

Dorothy looks at me from under the many frills of her night-cap.

"I don't know how he is, Miss Joan."

"What do you mean?"

The old woman raises herself on her elbow and bends forward till her quaint nut-cracker face is within a few inches of my own.

"I'm afraid of my life he's going wrong, Miss Joan. There's more brandy drank in this house in two days now than there used to be in a year in the old master's time. Not that he's ever to say tipsy," Dorothy adds, lowering her voice to a whisper; "but he takes too much, Miss Joan, and it's making him cross and cantankerous, or else sit for nothing but to sit with his head on his arms down on the table. I went into the parlour the other night, by way of seeing that the shutters were fastened, but having it in my mind to force him to let me lock up the brandy, and there I found him. I thought at first he was asleep; but, when I touched his shoulder, he raised his head; and, Miss Joan, his face frightened me—it was that flushed, and—and his bloodshot eyes were full up of tears!"

"He fretted greatly for his mother, Dorothy," I say, trying to speak quietly, though my very lips are trembling. "He may take a little just to—to drive away his grief."

"It's to drive away his grief, sure enough. But it's not grief for his mother, Miss Joan—it's grief for you!"

"For me, Dorothy?"

"Ay, then, for you! 'Tis a pity you couldn't care for him, Miss Joan, for he's as fine a lad as ever stepped, and too good for the wife he's getting, goodness knows! But they say love won't be bid by any body; and, if ye couldn't care for him, ye couldn't, dearie, and that's the truth! Only I thought you might give him a little touch-up about the brandy, without letting on who told you. He'd do anything to please you."

"I don't know about that, Dorothy"—with a sorrowful shake of my head.

"Dead and would be! Sure we all know he was dying for you as far back as Christmas; and I used to hope ye'd grow fond of him at last, dearie, though you couldn't forget poor Master Laurie. But sure Mr. Hugh was better able to take care of you than poor Master Laurie ever could, that we all knew had death in his face the day he put his foot inside the doors. Not but Mr. Hugh is going a fair way to kill himself too, drinking so much and eating nothing. It fairly breaks my old heart to see him, though I thought I could never fret for anything again after the day you left Grayacre!"

I sit looking at Dorothy, but I am scarcely listening to her, my mind is so full of this new horrible idea. If Hugh takes to drinking brandy, there is no hope for him; he will be as obstinate in this as in everything else—he will go on from bad to worse. Heaven only knowing how it will end. It may be too late even now to save him—people are so seldom saved who once yield to this terrible temptation. As long as his grief lasts, he will try to drown it; and how long will it last? As long as my own, perhaps, I think with a shudder, and, if so, Hugh will know where to find the Lethe which deadens the pain for a minute—but at what a price! If Hugh Tresallan once loses his self-respect, he is a ruined man; and, if he is ruined, his ruin lies at my door.

He is to be married the day after to-morrow. Will Leslie wean him from this terrible propensity? Will she be wise enough and tender enough to lead him back to the right way? Or will she drive him to desperation by her scorn and disgust?

I dread to think how it will be—heart-sick, I turn my eyes from the terrible picture. I was miserable enough when I came to Grayacre just now, but my misery was nothing to the remorse and anguish I feel as I depart from it with old Dorothy's piteous story in my ears.

I ought to speak to Hugh—and yet I shrink from accusing him of the unworthy weakness. I suppose he is somewhere about the farm; but I neither send nor go to look for him—I will put off the evil day till to-morrow. I busy myself up with the hope that when he is married to Leslie he will grow fond of her and be happy, and in his happiness forget the fiend that tempted him. I wish Leslie were another kind of woman—a tender, gentle, wise woman, who would know how to lead him, how to win him back to peace and content; but the poor child is so vain so frivolous! The thought comes to me with an ugly rush, Have I driven him into the jaws of destruction by forcing him into this marriage? Ought I to have threatened him as I did? Was I justified in holding him, by means of the love he bore for me, to a promise breaking of which would scarcely have broken Leslie Creed's heart, but the fulfilment of which has certainly broken his—and my own? I know not whether I was right or wrong. I only know that the misery of it is driving me mad.

The evening light is slanting across the sodden field as I cross it, piercing the green solemn depths of the wood. From this end of the wood a gate leads into the road, not very far from the village. Just as I reach the gate, I find myself face to face with my cousin, walking slowly between the red fir-stems, his hands behind him and his eyes on the ground. He looks up when he hears my footsteps on the pine-needles, and the colour rushes into his face.

"Have you been at Grayacre, Joan?"

"Yes. I went to see old Dorothy."

"Is Dorothy ill?"—"Only one of the old bronchial attacks."

"Did you prescribe for her?"—smiling slightly.

"You don't believe in my prescriptions, evidently!"

"I did not say that."

"You look as if you wanted to be prescribed for almost as much as Dorothy."

"Do I look ill?"—"You do not look well."

"I know what would cure me."

"Do you indeed?"—with a doleful smile.

"A dose of prussic acid."

"Hugh, you ought not to joke about such things. It is very wrong."

His quiet tone fills me with a horrible fear and dread.

"Yes—I was only joking. No, I suppose it isn't right—of course not. May I walk with you as far as your own gate, Joan? We shan't have many more walks together."

He speaks quite quietly. He certainly has not been drinking, though at first I fancied his look a little strange. But there is nothing about his manner or conversation as he walks beside me up the road and through the village; he never alludes in any way to our last interview, or to his marriage—he merely talks about the weather, and the crops, and the new road they are putting on the school-house, and asks me questions about my patients and the opening of our new ward. I find myself growing almost happy as I listen to and answer him. Hugh Tresallan is too sensible, too brave and upright, to yield without a struggle to any unworthy temptation. He will conquer the sorrow that has unmanned him for a while, and come out of the ordeal a wiser and better man.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Senator Stanford's gift of $20,000,000 to establish the university in California is one of the largest of the kind known to history, and this gift is three times the size of the fortune which Stephen Girard left. Girard's fortune amounted to about $7,500,000, and of this he left $6,000,000 to his university. He gave nearly all his property to the public, and out of his whole fortune his relatives received only $140,000.

The Montreal police force is to be re-organised and increased. One hundred and fifty additional men are required.

LATEST EUROPEAN NEWS.

Russia's War Indemnity—The Crown Prince's Illness.

The unpaid war indemnity gives Russia at any moment she likes a pretext for occupying another stretch of territory in Asia Minor. The protectorate she has assumed over the schismatic Armenians affords another advance in this direction, and would raise no danger of European war or of disagreement over plunder with the Central European powers, while it would give Russia a new accession of territory in Asia, strengthen her grip upon Persia, give her a further command of the Euphrates Valley route, weaken the Ottoman power in its last stronghold and make Constantinople more exposed to future projects of aggrandisement in Europe. As adventure of this kind would further have the good effect of diverting the popular mind in Russia from the question of internal policy.

Prof. Virchow, in a letter discussing the latest phase of the Crown Prince's illness, says he is of opinion that the disease is not cancer. The features of the disease are those of perichondritis, a malady which develops slowly, and is accompanied by the expulsion of particles similar to those in the case of the Crown Prince. The latest microscopical examination of the growth, which was made in November, discovered the fact that a mistake had been made in attributing a portion of the matter analyzed to soft cancer.

Lord and Lady Randolph Churchill were at Cologne last week. Lady Churchill in a short interview declared that it was her personal opinion that Lord Randolph had no mission beyond learning for himself the political movements at Berlin and St. Petersburg. He is hopeful of peace, Lady Churchill said, as, in his opinion, no statesman on either side desires war.

Prince Bismarck was not present at the first reading of the Military bill. In committee on the bill Dr. Windthorst, leader of the Clericals, said that the Government obtained the assent of the Reichstag to the Septennate bill by representing that the measure would be a guarantee of a pacific future. Now, he says, they come again demanding more sacrifices in men and money. When these demands are satisfied, what assurance is there that the country will have anything sufficient to give it rest from its military burdens? Count von Schellendorf, Minister of War, curtly responded that if the approval of the Septennate bill had been associated with any promise of permanent peace it was a mistake. The Government's aim was to protect the country, and the best way to do so was to make it strong against all attacks.

Some Advice to Boys.

My son, you may not be missed a great deal by a very wide circle of people when you die. It won't be necessary for you to leave much money for a tombstone. The few people who love you, who tenderly and dearly and truly love you, will know which mound covers your sleeping figure, and they can find it just by the ferns and grasses that wave above it, and a monument ninety feet high won't make strangers love you, or make them remember you. You may not be missed a great deal by very many people when you die, my boy, but that isn't what you want to think about. You want to make yourself felt and noticed while you are here. That's what you want to do. And that is more than most men do. Just run your eye over this paragraph again, if you have time, and think over it a little, while you are waiting for morning service to begin. Now and then you will meet a man who actually rejoices in a mean, envious sort of way to think that in a few years his more popular, prosperous, successful neighbor will be dead and forgotten. It may be true. The big, wide world is so busy with the living, that she does seem to forget her children when they fall asleep. But you will notice that that the man who rejoices in this is usually a man whom she has forgotten while he yet lives; who is not noticed; who is not felt or heard in the world at all. Now, do you go ahead, my boy, and don't stop to wonder whether the world will remember you and miss you one hundred years from now—little you'll care for this Old World in a hundred years; Heaven send it may be under your feet then—you just go ahead and make yourself felt now. When you are gone the world will get along without you, my boy; but while you are here do you make it understand that you are running part of this show yourself, if it is nothing more than standing at the tent door and directing the people to pass to the right and move along in front of the cases.

The Blizzard.

Residents in the Northwest have always been disposed to ridicule the idea that they really ever had any blizzards in that country, but the recent storm was so widespread and terrible that there is nothing for them to do but to go to the other extreme and claim that there is no part of the world where worse weather is to be found. This latter claim would not be sure enough. Outside the Artic circle such a record of suffering as has been made during the past week in Dakota and the adjoining States is without precedent. The stories of the fierceness of the storm and the extent of its ravages would indeed be incredible if they were not substantiated by overwhelming evidence.—*N. Y. Post.*

An American exchange of recent date, commenting on an interesting article on Medical Examinations for life insurance, has a suggestion which seems practical and valuable. The general habit of medical men and the requirement of the companies is to reject all but the very best class of lives. This results very often, of course, in disappointment to those whose lives are thus branded as "tainted," and places them at a great disadvantage in providing for their families. Why should not the companies, our contemporary asks, make a classification of life risks, corresponding to that which obtains in fire risks? A good business might be done, and a service rendered to thousands at the same time, by insuring certain classes at least of "tainted" lives at such increased rates of premium as would guard the company against risk of loss. Here is an unoccupied field for enterprise and philanthropy.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 9, 1888.

Subscribers to the REVIEW *who fail in getting their papers, will confer a favor on the proprietor by communicating the same to this office.*

—THE bill against Mr. Manning, Mr. Strathy and Dr. Snelling, accused of compounding a felony in connection with the Selby forgery case, was thrown out by the grand jury on Saturday.

—A PUBLIC MEETING of the ratepayers of the Village of Madoc is called by the Reeve for Wednesday evening next, 15th inst., for the purpose of discussing the High School question. We have a number of times in these columns explained the advantages of such an institution to the citizens of Madoc and surrounding country, and as the matter will be fully discussed in detail at the meeting on Wednesday evening, we shall at present simply urge upon the people of Madoc the necessity of attendance on the above occasion. The committee are prepared to lay before the meeting a detailed statement of cost, and so forth, and the benefits to be derived from such an institution.

—A BRITISH subject who pays a visit to the Island of Cuba labors under great disadvantages. No person is allowed to leave the island without a passport. To get this he must have the certificate of the resident consul for the country to which he belongs. He must also have a certificate from the place from which he hails, or be able to provide two responsible persons who will swear to his citizenship. An American can get his passport for 30 cents; a German, for 75 cents; but when a subject of Her Britannic Majesty presents himself he has to pay $5.25 for a passport, or stay on the Island. The advantages of British citizenship are often highly lauded, but this is hardly a case in point.—*Ontario.*

—CAPITALISTS will in future years be less ready to waste money in rooting new banks on the financial soil of Canada. Events have shattered public confidence in the banking law. The statute that ought to protect people from being robbed by the negligence or dishonesty in the management of the institutions it chartors is ineffective. It freely authorizes any six or seven influential gentlemen to organize a bank. The concern thus created by law is not subjected to the close inspection that would prevent the managers from trifling away the money of depositors and shareholders. The law allows a bank to run as long as it can run, and in ignorance of the rottenness of a supposed solvent institution people continue, as in case of the Central, to deposit money and buy shares up to the hour of suspension. Any law that makes money or brains the necessary qualification of financiers clothed with Government authority to start a bank will be an improvement on the present statute. All that is now needed is a charter.—Peterboro *Times.*

New York had a $6,000,000 fire last week.

Strawberries are selling at $2.57 a quart in New York.

Roumania proposes to supply her army with repeating rifles.

It is reported that two more raids upon Bulgaria are being prepared.

Clarke defeated Willoughby, in East Northumberland, by a majority of 79.

Mr. Balfour, of Essex, seeks to withdraw from municipalities the power of giving bonuses to establish manufactures

It is believed that Chas. A. Drury, M. P. P. for East Simcoe will be the new Minister of Agriculture in the Ontario Government.

The directors of the Montreal Athletic Association have requested the resignation of McNaughton, Patterson and Brady, the members of the Lacrosse Club who were charged with selling games.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, says there are now 7,000 school teachers in Ontario, and that every year there are required 1,000 new teachers. The supply still largely exceeds the demand, as last year 1,500 passed the examination.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

Interesting Budget of News From Ottawa.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Feb'y 8.—The present attitude of the Executive may be described as awaiting the result of the Fisheries Commission. Many executive acts are pending the return of three important departmental heads, the appointment of a judge for Prescott and Russell and the awarding of the ocean mail contract being cases in point. A few days ago there was a great cry that a treaty had been drafted which turned out to be false, but it drew from Sir John Macdonald the important statement that an agreement had been reached on several points and others were still under discussion. Of course the unsettled matters are the main points. That the Alaska boundary line is being now discussed seems proved by the departure of Prof. G. M. Dawson who is thoroughly posted on the subject. If this Commission settles the boundary between British Columbia and Alaska a dangerous snag will have been avoided for, owing to the deposits of gold in that section requests for patents from either one government or another are sure to be frequent. The actual state, however, in which newspaper men find themselves in with respect to the attitude of the Commission on the fish questions is one of profound ignorance—for once. A most important thing has, however, transpired at Washington. A Congress committee were induced to withhold a report recommending a bill forbidding all foreigners from fishing in American waters by the statement made to the committee by a member who had the ear of the Cabinet that Secretary Bayard was confident a conclusion would be reached.

OUR SHIPPING DISASTERS.

I notice a Toronto paper yesterday calling loudly for a government inspector of hulls *apropos* of the Oriental inquiry. Why bless his innocent soul there are inspectors of hulls and the law makes it incumbent on the vessel owner to have an official inspection of the hull at least once a year. The provisions of the Steamboat Inspection Act are very stringent and ample if properly auministered and a kindred act, the title of which I forget at the moment, provides for the inspection of other kinds of vessels and states that any one is at liberty to complain of the condition of a vessel and have it detained in part until officially inspected. The law may not be efficiently enforced but that's another matter.

MILITIA AND DEFENCE.

Major General Middleton's forthcoming annual report will be as complimentary as usual to the militia force and will recommend an increase in numbers, and a longer time in camp. The new infantry school at London will be opened early in the spring when 100 men may enter on a three year term and 20 on a three months course. A contract has been awarded for the erection of huts on the Pacific coast and I have seen in the Militia Department here plans for a series of fortifications at Victoria harbor which include earthworks and embrasures in which good sized guns will be mounted. An arrangement has been entered into by the Dominion government with the Imperial authorities under which the Dominion is to construct these defensive works at the joint expense—in what proportion is not known.

ELECTION MATTERS.

The straight convention candidate, Mr. Dickinson, beat his brother Conservative, Ex-Sheriff Powell, by an official majority of 573. But this is not all. The ex-Sheriff's brother-in-law, Senator Clemow, and his following are incensed at the interference of Mr C H Mackintosh in Carleton and declare that they will support Mr Edwards in the coming contest in Russell against Mr Mackintosh, the Conservative candidate. Mr Mackintosh however is a dauntless fighter. The result of the Halton contest is known by this time. In Joliette, Que., Mr Guilbault, Conservative, has been unseated and Mr Neveu is now claiming the seat. Argument on this point will be heard on the 18th. Mr Guilbault was returned at the General Election by the casting vote of the returning officer, the electoral vote being a tie. We have not after all heard the last of Haldimand, Mr Colter having appealed against the decisions of Judge Street to the Supreme Court. The petition against the return of Mr Joncas, M. P for Gaspe, has been dismissed on the six months rule. The protest in Montmagny will not be heard until after the session. Mr Choquette, the sitting member, is a Liberal and defeated Mr Landry of Riel fame. Dr Wilson, East Elgin, has come out of his trial successfully, being confirmed in his seat. In my next I will state clearly the position of each appeal to be heard by the Supreme Court on the 21st.

A HAIRBRAINED PROJECT.

Probably Prince Edward Island will soon threaten to leave the Union unless the Dominion constructs a tunnel to connect with New Brunswick under Northumberland Straits. Of course it is difficult to keep up a regular mail service all winter by boat, but as an official expresses it we had better bring all the people of Prince Edward Island over to St. John and board them at a first class hotel all winter than to attempt the construction of a subway or tunnel. It would be cheaper, Senator Howland has been here urging the tunnel scheme which he says can be constructed for $5,000,000 if the Government will guarantee 4 per cent. on this sum for 50 years. This is the Senator's hobby.

IS MONTREAL IN LUCK?

It is said that the Government intend at last to deepen the channel of Lake St. Peter and take over the Montreal harbor debt and that the banquet to Sir Adolphe Caron at Quebec this week is for the purpose of allowing the Minister of Public Works to soothe the feelings of the Quebeckers, as the favors to Montreal would be sure to ruffle them, and assure them that the Government intends doing something handsome for the ancient port. One thing is certain the improvement of Montreal's harbor will not be opposed outside of its Quebec rival. Canada is proud of her great waterways and the better ocean terminal facilities afforded Montreal the better.

MILITARY COLLEGE.

[illegible] Kingston is pushing [illegible] law examinations and not only so but it is urged by the high military officers that the Government should appoint the graduates of this college to permanent government positions. This is going a little too far. If we are at great expense to give these young men the benefit of a good college curriculum combined with a discipline which should fit them for the world and then keep them at the public expense the balance of their days it is a sad outlook. Young men of their abilities, education and advantages ought surely to be able to carve out their future. Again most of the students are sons of rich men and if they care for the country that reared them will stay in it without such inducements.

A GREAT STRIKE.

Little has been said of the fact that 1500 cotton operatives are idle at Cornwall and two cotton mills are idle, one of them having 26,000 spindles. The managers say they are not paying any dividend and cut down the pay of the operatives, hence the trouble.

OF PERSONS AND THINGS.

It is said that ex-Lieutenant Governor Masson will be called to the Senate.

Petitions for Scott Act repeal remain undecided from Glengarry, Stormont, Dundas and Stanstead. Repeal votes will be taken in Renfrew and Simcoe.

The Governor General is quite a proficient skater and is frequently seen at the rink. He drove a party of friends to Aylmer the other day behind his pair of splendid bays.

The papers are now explaining the trouble in the U S senate over the extradition treaty which I told you of fully two weeks ago.

The P O Department has 40 applications for a vacancy in the Kingston office.

Mr J L Archambault, Q C, has been raised to the Bench for the Montreal district as one of the two additional Superior Court Judges. He is a young but successful lawyer.

As a ground for his action against the Government Wong Ching Foo, the Chinese journalist, says when he came to Canada to lecture he was seized at Clifton, tagged and labelled like a chest of tea and stored in a warehouse. He had to pay the $50 poll tax before he was released.

The steamer Annie Gilbert, which is in winter quarters near Flint & Holton's mill, is being rebuilt.

Rev. Geo. W. Henderson, now on the Pittsburg circuit of the Montreal Conference, has accepted the call to the Tabernacle, Belleville.

It has been reported that glanders has broken out among the horses in Rathbun's Shanty, North Hastings; but the report is unfounded.

"My little son, three years of age, was terribly afflicted with scrofula. His head was entirely covered with scrofulous sores, and his body showed many marks of the disease. A few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured him. —W. J. Beckett, Hymera, Ind.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

INVISIBLE WORK.

INVISIBLE patching on all kinds of Rubber Boots and Shoes and all other rubber goods; also on fine Kid and Leather Boots and Shoes, done neatly and cheaply and on shortest notice. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Defy competition.

WILLIAM MOORE.

Madoc, Feb. 9th, 1888. 44-3 m

Auditors' Report and Abstract.

Abstract Statement of Treasurer's Account for the Municipality of Marmora and Lake, for the year ending 31st Dec., 1887.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand from last audit	$ 380 75
Non Resident land tax	515 46
License fund	108 68
Interest	25 32
Union School Section refund	263 19
Municipality fund	35 24
Fines	24 00
County grant	265 00
Taxes from Collector	4790 37
Other sources	29 20
	$6437 21

EXPENDITURE.

To meet Legislative School grant	$ 252 00
County demand	1401 81
Schools	2908 63
Roads and bridges	397 30
Salaries	332 00
Poor and Sanitary	213 00
Election expenses	28 40
Insurance on hall and other expenses	612 40
Rebate on taxes	109 68
Balance in Treasurer's hands	181 99
	$6437 21

ASSETS.

Cash in Treasurer's hands	$ 181 99
Town Hall	1900 00
Balance taxes uncollected	2086 10
	$4168 09

LIABILITIES.

Salaries	$ 165 00
Schools	260 34
County	1050 00
Balance due on repairs of hall	321 90
	$1797 24
Assets	$4168 09
Liabilities	1797 24
Excess of assets over liabilities	$2370 85

We, the undersigned Auditors, have examined the accounts of the Treasurer for 1887, and find the several sums and vouchers thereto agree.

Dated at Marmora this 28th day of January, A. D. 1888.

D G BOWEN, AMOS DALE, } Auditors.

I, Henry M. Jones, M D., T'p Clerk, for the Municipality of Marmora and Lake, do hereby declare the above to be a true copy of the Auditors' Report and Abstract Statement for the year 1887.

HENRY M JONES, M D, T'p Clerk.

Marmora, Feb'y 3rd, 1888.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NOTICE.

IN the matter of George A. Rollins, of the Village of Madoc, Merchant, and, in the matter of Chapter 26 of 48 Victoria, Ontario Statutes and Amending Acts.

Notice is hereby given that until the 18th day of February, A.D. 1888, Tenders will be received for the purchase of the Book debts, amounting to about $624.78, of the above mentioned George A. Rollins, prior to the 6th day of February, 1887, and now remaining outstanding.

A list of the said Book debts may be seen at the office of the Assignee or at the law office of F. E. O'Flynn, Madoc.

The debts will be sold without any guarantee on the part of the Assignee that the same are correct other than that he has not collected said debts herein offered for sale.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Dated this 8th day of February, A.D. 1888.

J. C. DALE, Assignee. F. E. O'FLYNN, Solicitor for Assignee.

HIGH SCHOOL.

To the Ratepayers and all Residents of the Village of Madoc:

The Trustees of the Madoc High School, having presented a requisition to the Reeve and Council for a certain sum of money, to be appropriated for the purpose of constructing a High School Building, &c., I am directed by the Reeve and Council to call a

PUBLIC MEETING,

to be held at the Town Hall, on

WEDNESDAY EV'G, FEB. 15th,

at 7.30 o'clock.

The members of the Madoc High School Board will be present and give a detailed statement of the probable cost of said High School building, grounds and equipment, and also as nearly as possible the annual running expenses of the school.

A cordial invitation is given to all interested in the prosperity of our enterprising village to be present, and by resolution, vote or otherwise, give expression to their views relative to the project.

BENSON O'HARA, Village Clerk.

Madoc, Feb'y 7th, 1888. 44 1w

ROAD NOTICE.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the Municipal Council of Carlow and Mayo will at its next meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, on Saturday, the third day of March, 1888, at 9 o'clock a.m., pass a Bylaw to open and establish certain deviations for road, on the 2nd concession of the Township of Carlow, starting from centre of proven line between lots 10 and 11, 1 chain 35 links; south of line between concessions 2 and 3, running 34 deg south of west, 7 chains 60 links, to the centre of Whyte's road; starting from a point 9 chains 20 links west of post between lots 14 and 15, running 46 deg south of west 5 chains 26 links, thence 15 deg south of west 5 chains 5 links, thence 24 deg north of west 5 chains, thence 12 deg north of west 3 chains, thence 10 deg south of west 10 chains 50 links, thence 43 deg west of south 7 chains 20 links, thence 24 deg south of west 7 chains 30 links; thence 46 deg south of west 4 chains, thence west 3 chains, thence 6 deg north of west 10 chains, thence 14 deg north of west 4 chains 25 links, thence 37 deg west of north 3 chains 50 links, or to centre of line between concessions 2 and 3, 11 chains 93 links east of proven line between lots 10 and 11.

Also a Bylaw to establish a road starting from a point up the Cashel road 2 chains north of the centre of the road allowance between the 12th and 13th concessions, Mayo, running 25 deg north of east 16 chains 50 links, thence 35 deg east of north 4 chains 35 links, thence 5 deg west of north 2 chains 50 links, thence 44 deg west of north 6 chains, thence 10 deg west of north 7 chains 20 links, thence 30 deg north of east 10 chains, thence 20 deg east of north 2 chains 40 links, thence 26 deg north of east 3 chains 30 links, thence 20 deg east of north 9 chains, thence east 5 chains, thence 22 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 9 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 40 deg north of east 7 chains 50 links, thence 3 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 15 deg north of east 10 chains, thence 25 deg north of east 7 chains 50 links, thence 12 deg north of east 19 chains, thence 20 deg north of east 4 chains 50 links, thence 36 deg east of north 7 chains 50 links, thence 30 deg north of east 7 chains, thence 30 deg east of north to boundary line between Mayo and Kaglan at a point 14½ chains north of Lily Lake.

All parties interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By order. W. D. PARKHURST, Tp. Clerk.

Dated 20th day Jan'y, 1888. 42 4w

INTERESTING.

WINTER GOODS

REDUCED

to make room for

SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Going at 50c.

We are closing out a lot of

CORSETS,

formerly sold at $1.00 a pair,

FOR 50 CENTS.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.

O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.

D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Matins and Evensong every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p. m.; Evensong on Wednesdays, at 7.30 p. m., with an address.

T. AUSTIN SMITH, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a. m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.

THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

TORONTO LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Toronto, Feb'y 6th.—Perhaps nowhere else than in a great city in northern climates, and at no time so well as at the present can the physical changes produced by variations in atmospheric conditions, on the human animal be so well noticed. The clear, cold, electrical atmosphere throws a fresh, invigorating and energetic spirit into all. There is no stagnation. Everybody is on the move. Vigor, animation, hope, can be seen in almost every face. It seems to put snap into a man. What a contrast has this last few days been, in this respect, to those immediately preceding! Dirty, sloppy streets; soft enervating weather. No life, no zest. Everybody grumbling—The contrast is complete.

AROUND THE HOUSE.

The general inanition seems even to have pervaded the Legislative Assembly—especially that portion of it known as Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition. During the past week the sessions have ranged from six to thirty minutes, aggregating two hours and a half. The Opposition aforesaid grumbles at this waste of public money and Mr. Mowat takes it into his "serious consideration" and thus excuses himself. Where there is no Second House to supervise our work, it is necessary in order to prevent hasty and injurious legislation that a requisite amount of time should be spent in inquiry into matters for which legislation is proposed. We want to see wherein the law at present is at fault and how it can be best suited to the requirements of the particular case.

In the debate on the Address from the Throne Mr. Meredith must have surprised even the warmest of his admirers with the boldness and force with which he assailed the Government on the announcements made therein and its general policy. His remarks on the Quebec Conference received the strongest approval from the entire contingent on the "left," although when touching on and outlining his general policy with reference to the Government measures for the appointment of a new portfolio, there was considerable uneasiness among his farmer supporters. Now that the Committees have been struck and a good deal of the preliminary formalities gone through, it is expected that during this week substantial progress will be made with the business outlined. It is rumored that the Opposition intend to show fight this term. A rather unseemly squabble has arisen between the *Empire* and the *Mail* over the right of precedence in the Press gallery, the former asserting that the latter has forfeited its claim to the leadership of the party and ought therefore to cede its place in the reporter's gallery. Emperor Creighton has carried off the victory.

It would seem as if the doctors' occupation as statesmen were passed away. Two of them encountered during the bye-elections in Northumberland and Dundas. The political complexion of the House remains, however, unchanged, Mr. Mowat's loss in Dundas being covered by the gain in Northumberland.

FRIENDLY SOCIETIES' BILL.

The discussion of this measure will come up as soon as it can be put in definite shape. Mr. J. Howard Hunter, Inspector of Insurance, is responsible for the proposed Act in its present shape, copies of which have been circulated among the members. The Bill aims at restricting the amount of insurance done by these societies to $2000. It thus defines a "society":—

"Society," or "friendly society," means and includes any society, association, or fraternity, benevolent, mutual, provident, industrial, cooperative or the like, which, not being within the interests of the Ontario Insurance Act of 1887, undertakes or effects any policy or contract, or agrees or offers so to undertake or effect with any person in the Province, any contract in the nature of partaking of life, accident, casualty, disability, sickness, or mortuary insurance or benefits shall be deemed within the interest of this Act.

ARREST.

Quite a ripple of excitement was raised when it became known that ex-Ald. Rogers, Manager Strathy (Trader's Bank) Manning, and Snelling had been summoned to appear in the Selby forgery case. The high commercial and social position of these gentlemen rendered the report at first incredible, but when it became confirmed, speculation became rife as to "what's up." Rogers was cleared, the others being committed for trial. It was rumored late Saturday night that the Grand Jury had found a verdict of "No Bill" against them.

TORONTO AND THE NORTHWEST.

Fears are entertained by many that if the Grand Trunk secures the Northern R'y it will then by connecting with the "Soo" from Gravenhurst via French River, strike across the country and leave Toronto out in the cold. It is expected a few weeks will show the G. T.'s hand. If the road from Gravenhurst east were properly located it would largely assist in the development of the mineral resources of Victoria, Peterboro and Hastings.

NOTES.

There were 32 failures in Canada last week.

Justice Falconbridge has pronounced two death sentences since his appointment a few weeks ago—Neill and Gamble.

Toronto's boasted goodness seems to turn out to be in inverse ratio to the number of churches.

The new Society journal, *Life*, made its appearance on Saturday. Sheppard's new paper, *Saturday Night*, is having an unprecedented sale.

The impecunious bank clerk and the custom and post office dudes heave great sighs of relief at the thought that Lent is nigh. Society is too much for them physically and generally rolls into oblivion their modest bank accounts.

Marmora and Lake Council.

Town Hall, Marmora, January 16th, 1888.

Council met according to law. Members took oath of qualification and declaration of office, and organized.

Present—Wm. E. Gladney, Reeve; Wm. Hilton, Deputy-Reeve; Messrs. Bailey, Campion, and John Hamilton, Councillors.

Communications from A. H. Wane, Editor N. H. Review, Jas. Cole, Bernard Murphy. A petition from Marmora brass band.

Resolutions carried—Printing account for $20; Election account, $26.25, be paid and Reeve give order for same. That road Surveyor's report be received and fyled. That A H Wane's communication be laid over to June meeting and A H Wane notified. That the Marmora band have use of hall free for practice on furnishing wood and light and cleaning it. That the Council adjourn. That Collector's time for collecting be extended. That the resolution passed Dec. 5th, 1887, be rescinded and that Reeve sell timber on boundary line between Marmora and Belmont for $5. That J W Pearce get a rebate of $6.75 error in arrears of Taxes for 1883. That Michael Maloney's application relative to a road be laid over to next meeting and Richard Neal notified. That Michael Maloney's taxes be looked over and corrected and to receive whatever rebate necessary. That the Clerk make estimates for printing for 1888 and ask *Intelligencer*, Stirling *News-Argus* and N. H. REVIEW for tenders, and Reeve and Clerk be authorised to accept lowest tender. That Messrs. Rathbun get rebate of $6.40, being error in arrears of taxes in 1883 and 1884 on E ½ lot 12, 4th concession, Lake. That Clerk notify Trustees of Union S S No. 9 that a by-law will be brought before Council at next meeting to transfer Jas Cole from S S No. 9 to S S No. 10. That the Council go into committee of the whole on by-laws, Mr. Hilton, chairman. A by-law was passed, and numbered as by-law No. 214, appointing H M Jones, M D, Clerk; G W Bleecker, Treasurer; Edward Maloney, Assessor; D G Bowen, John H Shannon, Auditors; Wm Bonter, Constable; Mrs Aaron Thompkins, Caretaker of Hall. That the committee rise, report and resume Council business. That the Auditors send in their report by Jan'y 24th next to Clerk. That the rent of hall for church purposes be fixed at $2. That the rent of hall for shows and exhibitions be from $3 to $5, according to admission fee. That the road allowance between lots 10 and 11 in 5th concession, Marmora, be transferred to Wm Hilton in lieu of road given across lot 10 in 5th concession. That the Council adjourn to the first Monday in March, 1888.

HENRY M. JONES, M.D.,
T'p Clerk.

Dr. Stewart of Kingston, is not expected to recover from his sudden attack of illness.

A resolution was passed by the police Commissioners, Belleville, instructing the police to see to the stringent enforcement of the Crooks Act.

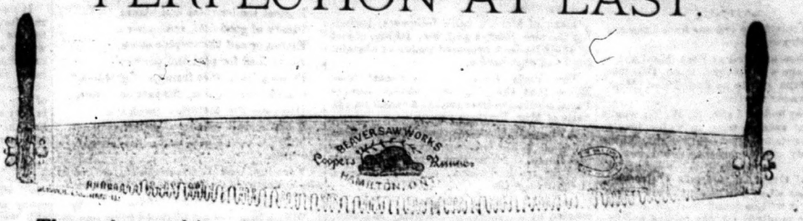
The public accounts for the past year show expenditures of $142,654 on the Murry Canal and $10,000 on the Irondale, Bancroft and Ottawa Railway.

John Gamble was on Wednesday sentenced at the Toronto Criminal Assizes by Mr. Justice Falconbridge to be hanged on March 6th for causing the death of a young girl, named Elizabeth Bray, whom he had betrayed.

No other medicine is so reliable as Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, for the cure of coughs, colds, and all derangements of the respiratory organs. It relieves the asthmatic and consumptive, even in advanced stages of disease.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PERFECTION AT LAST.



The only machine, Taper Ground Cross Cut Saw in the Market is the Cooper's Runner. It is of silver Steel, Taper back. Each saw is of the same gauge, 13 gauge face and 18 gauge back, and fully warranted. Call and see for yourselves at - - **M. W. CONNOR & Co.'s.**

New Goods at

THE 4 BIG

Mrs. Wright's Block. Durham Street.

MADOC, - ONT.

The following goods taken into Stock last week, and will be sold at Mill Prices for this month.

20 Pieces Grey Cotton at - -	4c worth	5c.
20 do do - - - -	5c "	6c.
20 do do - - - -	7c "	8c.
20 do do - - - -	8c "	9c.
20 do do - - - -	9c "	10c.
20 Pieces Shirting—fast colors—at	12½ "	15.
10 do Cottonade at - -	20 "	25.
20 do Lilac Prints—fast—at -	10 "	12½
20 Dozen Linen Towels at - -	10 "	12½

All the above Goods were bought away down in Price as Cottons are advancing, so you are getting a rare chance if you buy your Spring Cottons now at

Big Bargains in Dress Goods. THE 4 BIG Madoc.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 75	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	75	to	80
Barley	65	to	70
Rye	55	to	60
Oats	50	to	55
Peas	75	to	80
Buckwheat	45	to	50
Corn	75	to	75
Flour per 100 lbs	2 10	to	2 25
Butter per pound	25	to	25
Eggs per dozen	15	to	15
Lard per pound	10	to	12
Potatoes per bag	80	to	80
Hay per ton	12 00	to	14 00

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Hon. C. Edwards Lester,

Late U. S. Consul to Italy, author of "The Glory and Shame of England," "America's Advancement," etc., etc., etc., writes as follows:—

New York, August 1, 1886.
122 E. 27th st.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass.,

Gentlemen:—A sense of gratitude and the desire to render a service to the public impel me to make the following statements:

My college career, at New Haven, was interrupted by a severe cold which so enfeebled me that, for ten years, I had a hard struggle for life. Hemorrhage from the bronchial passages was the result of almost every fresh exposure. For years I was under treatment of the ablest practitioners without avail. At last I learned of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

which I used (moderately and in small doses) at the first recurrence of a cold or any chest difficulty, and from which I invariably found relief. This was over 25 years ago. With all sorts of exposure, in all sorts of climates, I have never, to this day, had any cold nor any affection of the throat or lungs which did not yield to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL within 24 hours.

Of course I have never allowed myself to be without this remedy in all my voyages and travels. Under my own observation, it has given relief to vast numbers of persons; while in acute cases of pulmonary inflammation, such as croup and diphtheria in children, life has been preserved through its effects. I recommend its use in light but frequent doses. Properly administered, in accordance with your directions, it is

A Priceless Blessing

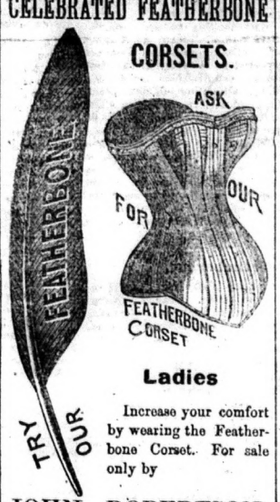
in any house. I speak earnestly because I feel earnestly. I have known many cases of apparently confirmed bronchitis and cough, with loss of voice, particularly among clergymen and other public speakers, perfectly cured by this medicine. Faithfully yours,

C. EDWARDS LESTER

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

CELEBRATED FEATHERBONE CORSETS.



Ladies

Increase your comfort by wearing the Featherbone Corset. For sale only by

JOHN ROBERTSON,
MADOC.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR MILLINERY.

GREATEST SALE of the SEASON

Having done an immense business during the past season enables me to sell the balance of my stock of Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, Coatings, Ulsterings, Tuques, &c., at the very lowest figure to make room for Spring Goods.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever been in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand

MISS L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

CHEAP MONEY.

The Subscriber has Private and Company Funds for Investment on

FARM AND VILLAGE PROPERTY
—at the—
LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST.

5, 5½ and 6 Per Cent.,
according to the description of the loans.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor, Madoc.
August, 10th, 1887. 19-tf

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER,

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,
Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for good goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The Bell telephone patents have been surpassed in Mexico.

An Indian arrested at Fort MacLeod a few days ago was thought to be Deerfoot, but he turns out to be Bad Dried Meat, probably a near relation.

Pinhing at Saddle Lake, N. W. T., was a failure last season owing to water insects eating the nets to pieces every night. There were plenty of fish but they could not be caught.

Principal Grant, of Queen's University, believes that when all the canvassers report next week it will be found that the quarter of a million required for the jubilee endowment fund has been subscribed.

Complaint has been made to the Dominion Government that a man who escaped from gaol on the American side of the "Soo" was pursued by American officers into Canadian territory and forcibly taken back.

A biological examination of samples of Ottawa city water made in Toronto has demonstrated that the water is unduly infested with bacteria, though it is not settled definitely whether they are typhoid fever germs or not.

The Toronto Board of Trade decided to apply to the Dominion Parliament for amendments to their Act of Incorporation giving them power to compel the attendance of witnesses in cases of arbitration and to enforce awards.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has declined to nominate a bishop for Nova Scotia, as the Provincial Synod will not guarantee the ratification of his nominee, and the Synod will therefore have to make another effort to elect its own bishop.

The New York World says that what Manitoba wants worse than anything else is a new climate. New climate yourself! Manitoba will be ploughing before Dakota, Montana or Minnesota find out where they left their fences last fall.

It is proposed by leading members of the Bar of Montreal to call an indignation meeting at an early date to protest against the neglect of the Local and Dominion Government to remedy the present unsatisfactory condition of the administration of justice.

The following new post offices were established in Ontario on Jan. 1st:—Anson, North Hastings; Blackwell Station, Lambton; Renwick, Renfrew; Les Mesanes, Muskoka; Perry Station, Monck; Spanish River Station, Algoma; Yonge Mills, South Leeds.

It is reported that the Prince Edward Islanders are indignant over the failure of the Dominion Government to maintain regular communication between the island and the mainland, which is declared to be this winter more impossible and irregular than for many years.

A scheme for establishing a penal colony in the North-West Territories adjoining the Athabasca River, with a view to the development and settlement of that region, is proposed by Warden Bedson, of Manitoba Penitentiary and endorsed by Mr. Moylan, Inspector of Prisons, in his annual report.

The first special flour train from Minneapolis by way of the Sault Ste. Marie and Canadian Pacific railway reached Montreal, having made the journey in five days despite the heavy snow and severe cold. The train left immediately for Boston, where it is expected to land the flour on the seventh day after leaving Minneapolis.

The Postmaster-General says that the convention for a parcel post service between Canada and the United States had been signed by himself and Postmaster-General Vilas and only requires the signature of President Cleveland to make it legal. The terms agreed upon were satisfactory to both Governments and it had been arranged for the service to be inaugurated on March 1.

When one of the politicians imprisoned for bribery in Prince Edward County had completed his term in gaol he was given an oyster supper by the gaoler, and was driven in state through the town, the sheriff and the police magistrate taking part in the proceedings. Much is the statement of the Conservative journal at Picton. It is to be hoped the story is not true; for if it is, it would appear that officers of the law are doing their best to make bribery respectable.

The burglary in Montreal on Saturday was certainly one of the most extraordinary on record. Not content with carrying away three iron safes—one large one worth $1,800—the enterprising burglars made away with books, bookcases, desks, chairs, letter-presses, counters, and even the flooring, including the joists. When the proprietor of the ransacked premises came upon the scene in the morning no doubt felt grateful that the ceiling and walls were still left to him. In such a case even the smallest mercies are greatly to be appreciated.

At a tea meeting in a New Brunswick parish there were some unusual features provided. In one corner of the church an enclosure was prepared, within which two young ladies were sawing wood into stove lengths. In another corner were two young men making a patch-work quilt. All for a single admission. Tickets ten cents. It is a wonder that in order to make the leap year effect complete, the young pastor—and he must have been a very young pastor—was not shut up in another corner and a detachment of young ladies engaged to afflict him with proposals of marriage.

The practices in many matters in the various provinces are curiously divergent. In Nova Scotia and British Columbia there are divorce courts, but there are none here. In Nova Scotia street cars may be run on Sunday, as driving, according to the courts is not servile labour; in Quebec they may be run to carry people to church; in Ontario they must not be run under any circumstances. In British Columbia Sunday newspapers are published, and the closing of saloons on Sunday is a matter for municipal and not provincial regulation. Here Sunday is observed unanimously, except as the law provides, by fiction. Here the Legislature regulates the municipal franchise. In New Brunswick the city council fixes the voting qualification.

FOREIGN.

It is reported in Berlin that Italy is preparing to send 150,000 troops to Galicia in the event of war.

The crofter agitation in Scotland and the anti-tithe movement in Wales are rapidly growing more serious.

The ship Britannia, from the Mediterranean, with 800 people aboard, is now six days over-due at New York.

The doctors have decided that if the Crown Prince of Germany dies, his disease is of a fatal character, but if he recovers it is not incurable.

Many of Mr. Parnell's followers, including the two Healys and Mr. Dillon, object to their leader's proposed policy of abstaining from obstruction.

The Paris *Univers* has a report from Rome that the English Cabinet accepts Papal mediation in regard to Ireland on the basis of Mgr. Persico's report.

A gigantic Christmas tree was sent from Potsdam to the German Crown Prince at San Remo, so large that it had to be cut in two for transportation, each half filling a freight car.—*Ex.*

Out of 53 palatial residences in Paris inspected by a Government sanitary engineer, 47 were found to have such defective plumbing that the health of the occupants was constantly threatened.

The Pope has advised the Irish bishops and priests visiting Rome to use their influence to restore respect for the law in Ireland, as the Irish people could not obtain what they asked by violence.

If the records of her baptism in Knockmahon, Ireland, are correct, and if she lives until the 5th of April next, Mrs. Bridget Doody, of Mineral Point, Wis., will be 116 years old. She has outlived all of her ten children, the youngest of whom was born when she was 58 years old. She is in pretty fair health, and seems likely to live for several years.

At a dinner at the Mansion house, London, three foreign consuls were present whom the Lord Mayor wished to honor by drinking their healths. He accordingly directed the toast master to announce the healths of "the three present consuls." He, however, mistaking the words, gave out the following:—"The Lord Mayor drinks the health of the 3 per cent. consols.

The experiment of giving halfpenny dinners at the Birmingham schools has been so successful that farthing dinners have been tried and nearly succeeded. Two hundred and twelve thousand farthing dinners were given last year at a cost of less than 39·100ths of a penny. The attendance at the schools has been greatly increased, and the good effect upon the temper of the children has been astonishing.

The strength of the Russian troops assembled ready for action in the western provinces toward the end of December is reported by a German military paper as follows:—In the first line, close to the frontier, there are stationed eight army corps, one each at Riga, Koona, Plotsk Lemsha, Petrohof Warsaw, Ivangorod Lublin, Rovno Shitomir, Kief Meskiboochye and Klshenef. The second line is made up of three corps, one each at Bialystok Minsk, Tcheringoo Orel and Karkof Poltava. The third line consists of five corps, one each at Réval Novgorod, Petersburg, Moscow, Jousiay and Kazen Soratof. Each of these sixteen corps counts 44,500 men, or, altogether, 712,000 men. There are further nine divisions of cavalry on a complete war footing and receiving extra war pay, close upon the frontiers towards Germany and Austria—namely, one each a Kovno, Wilna, Lomsha, Alexandrov and Tchenstock of looking toward Germany, and at Lublin, Samostye, Dubno and Kief looking toward Austria. The four divisions stationed at Romny, Tchovgovyef, Jelisavetgrad and Kiahenef can be transported to the frontier in a few days. These thirteen divisions count 3 600 horses each, or, altogether, 46,800. Each division is supplied with two batteries. The whole force consists, therefore, of 757,(00 men, of which eight corps and nine divisions of horse, or 356,000 foot and 35,400 horse form the first line. Railroads with double tracks connect the second and third lines with the first—that is, they can be moved forward so rapidly that they can be in the encampment of the first line simultanously almost with the forward movement of the latter.

Treacherous.

A reporter for the Pall Mall Gazette recently conversed with Mr. Baralett, superintendent of the London Zoological Gardens, about his experience with the hippopotamus. According to Mr. Barelett's account, this curious animal makes an interesting pet, although—as is the case with some human animals—its temper is rather uncertain. It would be straining a point to call it thin-skinned, since its skin is two inches or more thick, but there are times, to say the least, when it seems to be uncomfortably touchy.

Obach, the first hippopotamus that came to the gardens, was presented by the Viceroy of Egypt in 1851. He died in 1879. For some reason or other the brute got attached to me. I believe it was because I talked to him whenever I saw him.

We were the greatest of friends, and he was so docile that I used to ride on his back. In 1852, I was engaged in mounting a specimen hippo for the Crystal Palace, and went into Obach's den to make some measurements. Thinking no evil, I was busy with my tape, when it suddenly slipped, and the brute turned around on me with a furious snort, gnashing his jaws fiercely. I rushed for my life, and escaped through the rails; the keeper, who was with me, did the same. It was a very near thing, indeed, for both of us.

At present we have only one hippopotamus here,—the daughter of Obach,—who was born in 1872. Well, one day a stray dog strolled casually into the gardens and stopped before the rails of the hippo's outside inclosure.

The day was warm, the pool was tempting, so the dog wriggled through the rails and sprung into the water to his doom. The hippo rose to the surface, and, roaring, took the dog into her great jaws and crushed him to bits.

Another narrow escape was that of a keeper who came home to the gardens very late one stifling August night. He was slightly tipsy and very hot, so he stripped off his clothes and plunged into the pool. Unfortunately, the hippo was also in the pool, dosing away in the dark solitudes.

The keeper, of course, thought that he was locked up in a cage. He did not discover his mistake till his hands came in contact with the back of the huge amphibian. The hippo swam after the man, but was not quick enough. The keeper just escaped, and when he wanted a bath afterward, he took it elsewhere. Had the brute got at him, only his mangled remains would have been found to tell the tale.

When our baby hippo was born the mother was terribly savage. I was afraid she would kill herself and her baby as well. We were compelled to feed them through the ventilator, and never dared to go into the house.

FARM.

NOTES.

Protect tender roses and plants.
Plenty of good fuel, remember.
Fatten or sell the surplus stock.
Extra feed for pigs and poultry.
Protect fruit trees from the "nibblers."
Guard grain against the rats and mice.
Don't use the torturing check-rein.
A clean, well-ventilated cellar.
Milk for young pigs and calves should be fed warm.

Farming land in Connecticut, except in the vicinity of cities, has not increased in value in the last thirty years.

Where hens are not changed from one locality to another, they will lay a great many more eggs in the course of a year. Even the active leghorns form an attachment to a certain place.

If a farmer has plenty of patience, and is willing to give close attention to details in the care of stock, he can make more money for food consumed from sheep than from any other stock.

It ought to be settled beyond dispute that it pays to provide good shelter for all the stock on the farm. The surest plan, as far as possible, is to provide for this ahead of time when it may be wanted.

The Wisconsin Dairymen's Association met at Ripon, January 25 to 27, inclusive. These meetings always attract attention, not only in the state, but are attended by dairymen from surrounding states.

At the Ontario Agricultural College, an experiment in feeding eighteen head of store cattle with twelve pounds of hay, thirty-five pounds of turnips and nine pounds of wheat bran per head daily, and also the same amount of hay and roots but with different kinds of grain, resulted in the lowest cost of production on the bran ration.

The Maryland *Farmer* says that while thousands of dollars have been made in growing cranberries, large fortunes have been lost in similar ventures. Only the wealthier owners, who have expended vast sums of money in improving and equipping their property, can calculate with any degree of certainty on a paying crop of fruit every year.

There are no secrets in sheep raising. It has to be done by feeding. The sheep have to eat something, and that something has to be sweet feed, grass, grain, vegetables, fruit, or anything that is wholesome and nutritious, but must be abundant and unfailing. Weeds, brush and briars will keep sheep alive, but don't ask sheep to grow mutton on such pastures, no, nor wool.

The Dairy Associations of the Scottish shires of Dumfries and Wigton have decided to make a joint endeavor to secure for next season the services of a first-class Canadian instructor in cheese-making. This is a compliment to Canada; but it will be a more particular compliment to Ontario, for it is to this province that the associations will look for their expert. It is not a little remarkable that the Dominion should be invited to instruct the Mother Land in cheese-making.

The average cow, well cared for, says an agricultural writer, should make 200 pounds of butter a year—one of less capacity should not be tolerated—a good cow will make 300 pounds a year. We will call three acres sufficient to keep one cow a year, which is a large estimate. Two acres should suffice; in fact, Hiram Smith, the celebrated Wisconsin dairyman, comes pretty near keeping a cow on one acre. But two or even three acres to one such cow as noted above will prove cow keeping to be a better business than can be done on any wheat land in the country, particularly when it is considered that in the cow business the farm is getting better and better every year, instead of poorer and poorer as in the wheat business.

Between the North and South Forks of the Red River and the 100th degree of longitude is an extensive range of fertile country about 34 miles wide by 167 miles long, containing 3,687,360 acres. It is claimed by Texas under the name of Greer County, and by the United States as a part of the Indian Territory, and is also known as "No Man's Land." Belonging definitely to no organized community, it is governed by no laws, and has long been the resort of desperadoes of all kinds. The land has never been sold by any proper authority, and the thousands of settlers there—stockmen and ranchers—hold their possessions by squatter sovereignty. The President has just issued a proclamation warning all persons whatever against selling or otherwise "disposing of any of said land or exercising or attempting to exercise any authority over" it; and also warning "all persons against purchasing any part of the territory from any person or persons whomsoever." An enormous amount of land swindling has already been perpetrated by locating Texas land grants in "Greer County," and selling the certificates to greenhorns, and this proclamation should have been issued over two years ago. More than three years ago the Rye Opener warned rural readers against this fraud.

Prince Ferdinand.

Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria looks upon his duties in a different way from his predecessor. Prince Alexander considered it reason enough for abdicating that Russia insisted upon it, and he held that in so doing he was best serving Bulgaria. Prince Ferdinand would "rather leave his bones on the battlefield than abdicate," because this latter would be abandoning and ruining Bulgaria. The present ruler possibly overestimates his personal importance to the principality, yet he has doubtless been of real value in furnishing to it a head, and thereby giving a head, and thereby giving a greater semblance of public order and security. The report that the powers contemplate a combined boycotting or "blockade" of Bulgaria in case Ferdinand should not resign, although exceedingly doubtful, yet recalls the process made ready for refractory Greece when that little kingdom persisted, at great expense, in preparing to fight. There would probably be no difficulty in disposing quietly of Prince Ferdinand could the surrounding powers only agree why they want a vacancy and for whom they want it. In the lack of such agreement, and of any common notion what to do next, Prince Ferdinand seems justified in holding his place, even if only as the man in possession.—*N. Y. Times.*

CHINA'S GREAT CALAMITY.

(Shanghai Correspondent London Standard.)

It needs no small stretch of the imagination for people in England, perfectly acquainted as they are with the gigantic river which was, centuries ago, and fittingly, denominated "China's sorrow," to comprehend the extent of its latest visitation on the beautiful Province of Honan. The news of the full extent of the disaster, even here is only now being ascertained, although the breach in the embankments by which the treacherous waters of the Hoang Ho, or Yellow River, are sought to be kept within bounds, occurred as far back as the 20th September, and it was known that in the first wild rush of the rain-swollen waters many cities, towns and villages innumerable were submerged and countless thousands of persons of every rank drowned. But, as is usually the case, the officials in charge of the river at first attempted to minimize the extent of the disaster in their memorials to the Throne. A higher functionary, however, was directed to report the full facts of the occurrence, and his story gave a very different aspect to the tale. About one sixth of the entire area of the "garden of China," as Honan is styled, is now converted into a vast lake, with here and there a pagoda top or the gable of some higher wall rising over the increasing waters to mark the site of what were, a short time ago, prosperous cities of many thousand inhabitants. The rest of the country is overrun with the wretched refugees who were fortunate enough to escape with their lives, though with nought else. In hundreds of instances men who three short moons ago were men of wealth, to-day sit gazing on the inland sea, "stunned, hungry, stupid and dejected, without a rag to wear or a morsel of food to eat." The inundations commenced at a little distance from Kai Fung Fu, one of the largest cities of the Province, and in one instant some four miles of the solid embankment of stone, brick, sand and clay were swept away, with innumberable moles and fascines. In the districts of Ching-chow and Chden-chow no less than

THREE THOUSAND LARGE VILLAGES

are stated to have been engulfed in a very few moments, and scarcely any of their ill-fated people had time to save themselves, as the breach occurred in the night time. The extent of the disaster will be better understood when I say that an extent of country much larger than the Principality of Wales and much more thickly populated, is now a sea, and all the inhabitants either drowned or fled. The people so terribly visited cannot number far short of the whole population of Ireland, as the Province includes about twenty-five millions, with an area of sixty-five thousand square miles, and the waters of the river now cover between eight and ten thousand square miles. The accounts daily published in the native and foreign papers and in the Peking Gazette, reveal the most horrible suffering on the survivors, who are perishing of famine. I am told that in hundreds of instances on the present occasion the people, when the water rushed into the cities sweeping walls, houses and everything before them, refused to stir, and met their deaths with that wonderful indifference which characterises the Chinese in some cases—for the Celestial is nothing if not a fatalist of the most pronounced and unreasoning type. According to the best and most trustworthy authorities which I have been able to consult, the loss of life will not be numbered by thousands or ten thousands, but literally by hundreds of thousands, while the

STARVING PEOPLE MUST AMOUNT TO MANY MILLIONS,

who are utterly beggared and who are depending for subsistence upon the charity of others. The Emperor has already contributed one hundred thousand taels out of the Privy purse, besides ordering two million taels out of the Imperial Treasury towards the relief of the sufferers. The Chinese and foreigners have contributed liberally toward the fund.

I do not think that there is any English map which gives all the towns and cities which have been destroyed, but a few of the principal are Ching-chow, Wei-Si, Chung-mu, Yenlin, Fu-Kao, Si-hai, Tsin-chow, Chochia-Kow, Tai-Kang, Taipng, and Yngchow, the latter being in the Ngan-hwy Province. The country around these cities, which are situated in a great plain, was, ere before the calamity, in a most prosperous condition and covered with rice fields, mulberry groves and other products by which the industrious people subsist. The present flood is the most serious one that ever occurred since the mythical and deified Emperor Yii is recorded to have drawn away into their old bed the tributaries of the terrible river hundreds of years before Western civilization or history began. It has changed the positions of several places with regard to the Hoang Ho. Kia-fung-fu (spelt on the maps Kiafong) is now to the north of the river, which partly returned to its old bed that disbursed dry in 1853. Kia-fung-fu the river took a northeasterly bend; it now flows southeast, having as a matter of fact, swallowed up the Kwei or Little Yellow River, through which a portion of the waters of the main river now enters the sea through the Province of Kiangsu, and no longer waters Shangtung. The submerged district consists of the great and fertile plain occupying the eastern corner of Honan and the northern portion of Ngan-hwuy, and the depth of the water averages from ten to thirty feet. Recent reports stated that a portion of the water of the Yellow River was working an outlet for itself into the Yantzee Kiang, but this has since been found to be incorrect, and what is a most

EXTRAORDINARY NATURAL REVOLUTION

is now found to have taken place. For nearly two months the immense volume of water of the Hoang Ho has not reached the sea, but is engaged in converting the great plain mentioned once more into the vast inland sea that it chronicled by the historians of China as having existed in the time of the mythical Imperial sage just referred to, and is having its course compelled by him at those remote ages to recede into the dimensions of a river, which he enclosed in the predecessors of the present great embankments by which it was forced to flow into the ocean. Indeed, if tradition is to be believed, the dykes and fascines which have lately collapsed with such awful consequences are, in some instances, the veritable works of Yii and his immediate successors. The inroads of time, no doubt, had weakened these gigantic embankments, and the heavy rains which preceded the calamity also helped in bringing it about. But the chief cause, I am inclined to believe, of the disaster is the gradual change in the conformation of the coast of the Gulf of Pechili, into which the Hoang Ho flowed and which has been constantly but slowly rising up. But no doubt the action of mud, which has always been carried in great quantities by all the rivers in China, has had something also to do with bringing about this extraordinary and calamitous result. That this change is not unknown even by the Chinese officials is shown by the fact that seven months ago it was actually suggested that the river should be diverted to its former bed by opening the embankments at Kai-fung-fu. The disaster had

GREATLY DISTRESSED THE IMPERIAL FAMILY

in Peking, and the Emperor and Empress-Mother have shown the greatest solicitude for the sufferers. The Peking Gazette says that the "Empress-Mother has neither slept nor eaten for days in consequence. Steps have been taken to raise the enormous amount of money for works which, it is hoped, will have the effect of directing the river into the old channel once more, and a member of the Grand Council, a very august functionary, has been despatched from Peking to the scene and ordered to travel night and day. The amount required is estimated at the lowest at ten million taels, and it is believed by some foreign engineers here that it will take years to do the work, if it can be done at all. Amongst the measures by which the Imperial advisers suggest raising the necessary funds are, stopping the grants of arms and munitions of war throughout the Empire, paying the Manchu and Chinese Banner troops in rice instead of money (which will, if attempted, lead probably to a revolt), stopping the coolie pay allowed to all provincial armies, and levying additional taxes upon certain articles of ordinary use. The entire military force of the Province is also placed at the command of the officials employed in the work, so as to lessen the amount to be paid for labor. To increase the difficulties of the undertaking, the materials necessary are not obtainable at the river, but must be brought from a distance. But the work of getting the river again in hand is only of secondary importance, and the resources of the country are taxed enough for the present by the demands upon their charity for the millions of famine stricken people who will perish if not promptly aided.

Our Big Friend in the Sky.

The phenomenally cold weather of which we have just had a taste, and which has been attended by such frightful circumstances of suffering and disaster in the Northwest, is well calculated to improve the text that can be found for outside aid. Coming as it does out of the depths of space, we should be unable to exist upon this globe of ours for a single week. When the continent has been buried for many weeks in snow, and icy blasts from the Frigid Zone come to assist in chilling the atmosphere below the point of human endurance, it is to the sun alone that we can look for rescue from the frost. This must have seemed overwhelmingly evident to those railroad passengers in Dakota who, huddling together in a single car, hugging the stove, and covering themselves as best they could with garments, blankets, mail bags, and whatever would serve to keep in the heat of the body, looked forward despairingly to the return of the sunshine. Mother Earth had no warmth in her bosom for them, and two children in the party actually froze to death. In summer the sun makes those same plains, over which they passed with terror and great suffering, pleasant with grass and flowers; and yet, so narrow is the margin of heat supplied to the earth, that a few months later, when the globe has rolled its northern face slightly away from the sun, man must fight a battle for his life with the encroaching frost.

We get a very striking idea of the actual situation which we occupy if we make for ourselves a microcosmic picture of the sun and earth. Let a fiery globe as large as an orange, blazing with intense heat and light, represent the sun. Then a little particle, about one fortieth of an inch in diameter—a mere speak of dust, smaller than the smallest pin's head—will represent the earth. Let it float at a distance of twenty-six or twenty-seven feet from the miniature sun and slowly revolve around it. Suppose all the surrounding space to be airless and terrifically cold as all interstellar space is, and we have before us the actual condition of things in the solar system. The little earth, but for the kindly rays of the neighboring sun, would quickly freeze to death. It turns all its sides in rotation toward the sun and gets them warmed. It preserves a little heat in its atmosphere and by the aid of the vapor that the sun raises from its oceans, and yet it is half the time shivering at the touch of frosty space. First one hemisphere and then the other is turned to the warming blaze of the solar hearth, and the side that is turned away must temporarily suffer for the comfort that the other side enjoys. If the earth did not turn on its axis it would be baked on one side and frozen on the other. It is engaged in a constant effort to keep warm.

And what if the sun should withdraw its rays? What if the fuel of the solar furnace should run low? What if gravitation and atomic motion should go on strike? Let the astronomers torment their imagination with such things. While the sun shines we prefer to think of it as never growing dim. And next summer people will be wondering why in the world it is so hot.

When to Expect a Thaw.

If clouds drive up high from the south, expect a thaw.

If shooting stars fall in the south in Winter, expect a thaw.

In Winter, if the fences and trees are covered with white frost, expect a thaw.

Very heavy white frost in Winter is followed by a thaw.

White frost on three successive nights indicates a thaw.

Hogs rubbing themselves in Winter indicate approaching thaw.

When in winter pigs rub against the side of their pen, it is a sure sign of a thaw.

When little black insects appear on the snow, expect a thaw.

If the trees are frosty and the sun takes it away before noon, it is a sign of rain.

If there be an abundance of hoar frost, expect rain.

The preparation of the trousseau of the future Empress of China is under full headway, although the wedding will be in 1889. Thousands of hands are now busy, and it will be the greatest ever made. The hats are particularly numerous.

DEATH ON A RUNAWAY TRAIN.

The Fearful Slide of a Train With Locked Wheels Down Murphy Mountain.

A serious accident occurred on the South Park division of the Union Pacific the other morning. A train of ore cars was partially wrecked at St. Elmo and two men were killed—James Connor, an engineer, and M. Wheley, a fireman. The locomotive and four cars were wrecked. The accident occurred by the train jumping the track just as it entered St. Elmo, and while it was running at lightning speed.

The train of twelve cars started from the Mary Murphy mine, known as Romley, loaded with ore. The grade is very heavy down to St. Elmo, winding around Murphy Mountain. They had gone half a mile or more when the discovery was made that the speed was too great, and the air brakes were applied. They did not work effectively nor lessen the velocity, which was becoming terrific. Every man back of the engine was sent out to fix the hand brakes, and they were twisted as tight as muscle could turn them. But even this did not check the speed. The wheels were clamped tight and did not whirl, but over the glistening and frost-slippery rails the engine and cars slid like the wind, tearing around curves and over the brief straight stretches of the track. The train was beyond human control.

Three miles down the steep grade the train with its five passengers and twelve cars of ore plunged and leaped at sixty miles an hour. Sparks flew from the track where the almost immovable wheels struck the junctions of the rails. Past boulders and along precipitous heights the now hopeless trainmen were carried at lightning speed. They were helpless as well as hopeless, for to leap to one side would be but to dash to pieces against the jagged wall of rock that towered above them, and to jump to the other side would mean instant death from being hurled against trees and rocks 100 feet below. It was miraculous that the train did not leave the track at a half dozen places in its wild career. But it hung to the rails until the danger seemed almost passed, for around another curve and the straight track through the town of St. Elmo would be reached, where the grade would lessen and a stop of the ungovernable cars might be made.

But this curve was not to be safely passed. The wild speed was too great. As the engine reached the point where the turn was the sharpest the wheels left the track, and with a mad plunge the iron horse went over, followed by four cars of ore. Together the iron and wood and ore crashed down, rolling over and over and piling up together in a broken heap, under which two lifeless forms were buried. The engineer and fireman, who had stuck to their posts, were crushed to death instantly. It was evident when the bodies were rescued from the wreck that the manner of their death had been like the lightning stroke. The remaining cars and caboose of the train, on which were the conductor and two brakeman, went on a short distance and stopped on a level stretch of grade. Had not the four cars broken entirely clear and left the track the whole train would have been wrecked, and in all probability more of the men killed.

STATISTICS.

In spite of a vast increase in the population of the United Kingdom in the last two decades, the rate per head of the population of imported meat has been multiplied not far short of three and a half times. Had the whole of the imports of meat, and living animals reduced to meat, been divided equally amongst the population twenty years ago, they would have given each individual 8¼ lbs in the year; if the same distribution were to be made now, each individual would have very nearly 28½ lbs.

The value of ribbons manufactured at St. Etienne, near Calais, is about £3,000,000. The *rubanneris*, or ribbon industry, is carried on by about 250 manufacturers, who are engaged in making many different articles, such as plain, black, colored, and figured ribbons, velvets, elastic goods, trimmings, braids, cravats, cords, galoons, &c. These manufacturers employ 18,000 looms and 50,000 workmen. The greater part of the looms of St. Etienne are worked by hand, and belong to the workmen themselves, who own small factories of from two to four looms.

There are no fewer than 150 female physicians practising in New York; while more than double that number are to be found in Brooklyn and the adjacent cities. Their professional earnings are in general equal to those of the average male practitioner; while not a few of them make an income which even a fashionable London physician would not be ashamed to acknowledge. Quite a number of lady doctors in New York city are known to make their $10,000 a year regularly. Some two or three are believed to realise, one year with another, an income of between $15,000 and $20,000; while one princess of the science is stated to have cleared a steady annual income of $25,000 for some years.

While the consumption in the British Islands of other dietetic articles used for beverages—tea, coffee, and chicory—showed a decline in 1886, cocoa was marked by a considerable increase. This is remarkable, since for a few years, from 1875 to 1879, it remained pretty stationary at about 10,000,000 lb; but after 1880 it began to make steady progress, advancing from 10,500,000 lb. in that year to over 15,000,000 lb. in 1886. Of powdered cocoa and chocolate 1,332,000 lb. were imported, chiefly from Holland. There were also imported 3,211 cwt. of husks and shells of the cocoa-bean, which are also used for cheap cocoa. There are about 10 chocolate and cocoa manufacturers in Holland, whose yearly requirements of cocoa-beans may be estimated at 3,000 tons in round numbers principally of Guayaquil, Caracas, and Domingo kinds.

Like Lightning.

The rapid action of the "great pain cure," Polson's Nerviline, in relieving the most intense pain, is a matter of wonder to all who have used it. There is nothing surprising in its results, for it is made of the strongest, purest and most efficient remedies known in medicine. Nerviline cures toothache instantly; cramps in five minutes; neuralgia after two applications; rheumatism is at once relieved by its use; and the same may be said of all kinds of pain. Sample bottles, costing only 10 cts. at any drug store. The large bottle only 25 cents. Polson's Nerviline sold by druggists and country dealers.

SUICIDE WITH EXPLOSIVES.

The Anarchist Lingg was Only an Imitator After All.

The suicide of the Anarchist Lingg by means of a detonator exploded in his mouth is not the first self-murder of its kind. The annual reports of Col. Majendie and his colleagues contain several instances of suicide by a similar use of explosives.

Thus in 1876, a native of Alsace put a dynamite cartridge in his mouth and fired it, with the result of blowing his head and the upper part of his body to pieces. In June the same year, at Wickham Market in Suffolk, a woman named Solomon, the wife of an oil merchant, purchased a quantity of gunpowder, and having made a circle of it and placed herself in the midst, she fired the powder. The experiment was unsuccessful; only slight injuries were inflicted upon the woman. Thereupon she went to an outhouse, and putting a quantity of gunpowder into a pail placed herself over the bucket and applied a match. On this occasion her injuries were more severe, but for her purpose was again a failure, and so she hacked at her throat with a knife. She was found in a most lamentable condition, and died next day. At Nittshill in Scotland, in October of the same year, a miner named Duncan obtained some dynamite and blasting fuse and went into the street, where he placed the dynamite on the ground, leaned over it, and lighted the fuse. At this moment some boys, attracted by his unusual attitude, came towards him. "Keep back," shouted Duncan, "for the love of God, or you will be blown into eternity!" The boys stood aloof in a few moments there was a loud explosion, and Duncan was blown to atoms. In September, 1881, a miner at Runcorn filled his mouth with gunpowder, ignited it with a match, and succeeded in blowing the top of his head off. An almost identical instance occurred in 1883 at Canterbury, when a waiter named Simmons destroyed himself by exploding gunpowder in his mouth.

A more elaborate application of explosives to the purposes of suicide and murder combined was recorded the same year. At Dunedin, New Zealand, a clerk named Stephenson, who had been separated from his wife for some time on account of drunkenness, met her in the street and exploded a dynamite cartridge close to her head, his own head being placed at the same moment very near to hers. Both were almost completely blown off.

In the year 1884 three suicides of this sort were recorded. One was committed in June at Munich by a soldier of the Bavarian field artillery, who had misconducted himself and wished to avoid punishment. He loaded a cannon with some gunpowder and pieces of iron, and placing himself in front of it, fired it. Another case occurred in the Bois de Boulogne the same month, when a man blew himself to pieces by exploding an iron box capable of containing about ten pounds of gunpowder. But the most remarkable case occurred on the west coast of Africa. The King of Falaba being attacked by a Mohammedan force, and finding resistance impossible he assembled his family and principal officers, and after addressing them and intimating his determination never to accept Mohammedanism, and inviting those who did not agree with him to go away, he applied a light to a large quantity of gunpowder collected for the purpose, and blew the Palace and all who were in it to pieces.

Free! Free!! Free!!!

A Book of Instruction and Price List on Dyeing and Cleaning, to be had *gratis* by calling at any of our offices, or by post by sending your address to R. Parker & Co., Dyers and Cleaners, 759 to 763 Yonge St., Toronto. Branch Offices: 4 John St. N., Hamilton; 100 Colborne St., Brantford.

This story is told in the *Independent* of one of the delegates to the Christian conference which was recently held in Washington: At one of the hotels a colored man takes the hats of the guests as they go into the dining-room, and hands each man his hat without hesitation or mistake as he comes out. "How did you know," asked the wondering delegate, "that this was my hat?" "I didn't know it wus your hat," was the quick response; "I only knows it wus de hat you gub me."

CHEMALENE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

The Corean never cuts his hair, and he wears it in a braid down his back until he is married, when he has the right to curl it on the top of his head. A man is not supposed to be a man until he can wear his hair on the top of his head.

HUMPHREY'S COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Sarah Bernhardt proposes to be the greatest mother-in-law on record. "I shall put into the part all my heart, all my art," says she. Her presents to the daughter-in-law began with a diamond necklace for 60,000 francs and ran all the way down to a fur boa.

Attention is called to the annual report in another column of "The Canadian Mutual Aid Association." This deservedly prosperous home company is doing a large and satisfactory business. ☞ They want local agents in all unrepresented districts.

The Chairman of the Conference of the British National Society of Professional musicians said that musical art had made great advances in England in the past quarter of a century, but Gilbert and Sullivan's operas had prevented proper appreciation by the public. They turned attention from the merits of serious music.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration, caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Mr. Gladstone has written to the editor of the *Nonconformist Musical Journal* as follows: "Ever since the time of St. Augustine, I might perhaps say of St. Paul, the power of music in assisting Christian devotion has been upon record, and great schools of Christian musicians have attested and confirmed the union of the art with worship. I sincerely hope your journal may advance this purpose in the churches of the Nonconformists, joining you in the further hope that skill and science may always continue to be the handmaids of devotion, and may never be used to overshadow it."

THE CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION.

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM LIFE INSURANCE.

ANNUAL REPORT.

The Seventh Annual Meeting of the above Company was held in the Company's office on Thursday, the 19th inst. The President, Mr. Rennie, in the chair. In opening the meeting the president referred to the large increase of business over that of the previous year. The new business (new policies issued) being twenty per cent. greater, while the death rate was 12 per cent. lighter. The lapse rate was also lighter, the result being a large increase in the membership of the Association.

Insurance has been given at a very small cost compared with that of Stock Companies, about one-third. Security under our system of insurance we consider equally good. The benefit thus afforded, of reliable insurance at reasonable cost, is being appreciated by the public, hence the large increase in our business last year; and the prospect of still greater increase the coming year.

The following is a condensed report from the report submitted by the Directors:—

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Applications for insurance received, 1887		1,174
Policies issued, 1887		1,097
Representing insurance to the amount of		$ 1,866,208
Applications not accepted	77	
Number of deaths during the year	34	
Total disability claims paid	4	
Paid-up membership, Dec. 31st, 1887	3,904	
Amount of insurance now in force, (Dec. 31st, 1887)		$ 8,479,623
Assets.		
Amount loaned upon real estate by mortgage, first lien (Reserve Funds)		$ 26,300 00
Cash at head office	$137 39	
Cash in banks	8,588 12	
Agents' ledger balances	1,442 98	
Total		$ 10,168 49
Interest due on mortgage	$ 621 00	
Interest accrued	366 86	
Total		$ 987 86
Amount due from members on assessment to be made for claims accepted (estimated)		$17,200 00
Furniture and fixtures		250 00
Total assets		$54,906 35
Liabilities.		
Claims for death losses:—		
1. Due and unpaid	None.	
2. Adjusted, but not due	$14,625 00	
3. Unadjusted, but not reported	1,000 00	
4. Resisted in suit	1,300 00	
Total		$ 30,925 00
Due on account of general expenses		2,545 98
Total liability		$23,367 98
Surplus on policy holders account		$1,538 37
Income.		
Membership fees	$11,721 02	
Annual dues, expense assessment and for changing policies	9,460 86	
Received after assessment closed, placed to reserve	174 28	
Collected on assessments for the year	71,371 52	
Total paid by members		$92,726 68
Total interest collected		763 65
Total income		93,422 33
Amount on hand as beginning of year		6,097 80
Total:		$ 99,590 13
Expenditure.		
Cash paid for death losses	$61,124 72	
Cash paid for total disability claims	3,650 00	
Legal expenses	437 33	
Total		$ 65,212 05

NOTE—Of the above payment of claims the amount of $6,501 26 was for claims for assessment No. 6, 1886, not paid at close of the year.

Commissions and fees retained by agents from membership fees		$ 9,360 79
Cash paid salaries and other expenses of officials, including general agents		183 54
Cash paid for rent and taxes		374 98
Total		$ 16,889 21
Cash paid for postage, printing and stationery and general office expenses		2,740
Total expenditure		$5,942 1b
Amount of cash on hand		2,278 67
Amount carried to Reserve and Disbursement Funds		1,469 21
Total expenditure and funds on hand		$ 99,590 13

Reserve and Disbursement Funds.

Amount on hand Dec. 31st, 1887 ..... $ 33,734 70

WM. RENNIE, President. W. PEMBERTON PAGE, Secretary-Manager.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the President and Directors of "The Canadian Mutual Aid Association."

GENTLEMEN,—We have carefully audited the books and accounts of your company, also compared vouchers with expenditure for the year ending 31st December, 1887, and have found them correct. We have also examined all bonds, mortgages and securities, and have much pleasure in certifying to their accuracy, as shown in foregoing report.

JOHN PETMAN, Hastings, } Auditors.
JOHN WALLS, Oakville, }

Toronto, Jan. 19th, 1888.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T. W. are stamped on each drop.

True wisdom is to know what is best worth knowing, and to do what is best worth doing.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Knowledge is proud that he knows so much; wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their Attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

A. P. 383

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PATENTS PROCURED in Canada, the U.S. and all foreign countries. Engineers, Patent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Cases. Established 1867. Donald C. Ridout & Co., Toronto.

SCIATICA.—An effectual remedy invented and prepared by S. J. Lacoaster, for Sciatica, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout and Lumbago, who was cured himself by it after being three years on crutches. The remedy will be expressed to any part of Canada to any person suffering the above complaints who order it. Send for circulars. Price of 8 oz. bottles, Liniment $1.00, Pills 25c. S. J. LANCASTER, Petrolia, Ont.

GUELPH Business College, Guelph, Ont. The Faculty has been strengthened, the premises enlarged, and new appliances added. The Business Department affords one of the best courses obtainable. While the Shorthand Department has accomplished results unequalled in the history of shorthand. Ladies admitted to all advantages offered by the Institution. Students enter at any time. Circulars mailed free. M. MacCORMICK, Principal.

W. McDOWALL,
Importer of fine Guns, Rifles, Amunition and sportsman's goods of every description.
On receipt of $15.00, I will express to any address, an English made double barrel breach-loading shot-gun, with cover and tools complete.
W. McDOWALL, 51 King street East, Toronto

Water PURE LIVING STREAM AUGERS, bore 20 feet per hour. Also Rock Drills—Hand, Horse, or Steam Power. Send for Catalogue.
Ridout Manufacturing Co., HAMILTON, ONT.

WORK For Sale. $50 a week and expenses paid agents. Outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

GOOD AGENTS WANTED over the entire Dominion. Address G. B. PHILLIPS, 87 Church street, Toronto.

WESTWARD HO!! ALL IN SEARCH OF HOMES in the West, should subscribe for the "Wind River Mountaineer," published semi-weekly at Lander, Wyoming, subscription $2.50 per annum.

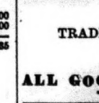
The "Dandy" Patent Eagleoiler will last a life time, and costs only 75 cts. Sold by agents. Some territory still open. Samples (free by express) on receipt of price. Address C. W. ALLEN & CO., 67 Yonge St., Toronto.

WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., (successors to) P. W. GRAHAM & CO., 283 Yonge St., Toronto, dealers in all kinds Band and Orchestra Instruments, both New and Second-Hand. Vocal and instrumental Music, Music Books, etc. Instruction Books for every instrument. Agents for Carl Fischer's Band & Orchestra Music. Send for Catalogues.

J. L. JONES WOOD ENGRAVER 10 KING S. EAST TORONTO.

MERCHANTS BUTCHERS AND TRADERS GENERALLY.
We want a GOOD MAN in your locality to pick up
CALFSKINS
for us. Cash furnished on satisfactory guaranty. Address C. S. PAGE, Hyde Park, Vermont, U.S.

THE Toronto Silver Plate Co., MANUFACTURERS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE OF SILVER PLATED WARES.



TRADE MARK.

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED. TORONTO.

CANADA PERMANENT
LOAN AND SAVINGS COMPANY
INCORPORATED A.D. 1855.

Subscribed Capital,	$3,500,000
Paid-up Capital,	2,000,000
Reserve Fund,	1,150,000
Total Assets,	9,301,825

Office:—Cor. Bldgs, Toronto St., Toronto.
STRAIGHT LOANS, OR CREDIT FONCIER PLAN.
The Company has a large amount of money to lend on Real Estate securites at the lowest current rate of interest repayable either in one sum or by instalments as may be desired by the borrower. Applications may be made direct to the undersigned by letter or otherwise, or to the local representatives of the Company throughout Ontario. As the Company always has funds on hand no delay need be expected. Expenses reduced to minimum.
Mortgages and Municipal Debentures Purchased.
J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director.

YOUNG MEN
Desiring to obtain a Business Education, or become proficient in Shorthand and Typewriting, should attend the
BRITISH AMERICAN BUSINESS COLLEGE
Arcade, Yonge street, Toronto.
For Circulars, etc., Address C. O'DEA, Secretary

LADIES' Dress and mantle cutting by this new and improved
TAILORS' SQUARE.
Satisfaction guaranteed to teach ladies the full art of cutting all garments worn by ladies and children. PROF SMITH, 349½ Queen St W., Toronto. Agents wanted.

PATENTS For Sale—Illustrated descriptive Circulars free. R. Chamberlain, Toronto

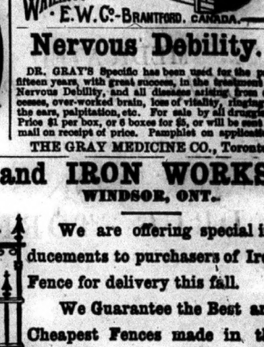
Fruit Specialty—PLUMS in large supply. Dealers billed cut on liberal terms at the HALTON NURSERIES, Burlington, Ont. TREES. H. H. HURD & SON, Proprietors. Also can offer a few cars Red and Yellow Gloves Onions

SAUSAGE CASINGS.
BEST IMPORTED ENGLISH SHEEPS, also Small American Hogs Casings. Quality guaranteed. In tube to suit purchasers. Write for prices.
Jas. Park & Son.

MANITOBA.
Farmers going to Manitoba will find it to their advantage to call upon or write to W. B. Gillett, 522 Main Street, Winnipeg, who has improved farms for sale.
Information cheerfully furnished without charge. Assistance given to bona fide settlers who may buy farms from him. Money lent at low rates of interest on personal property, to assist such settlers to start farming.

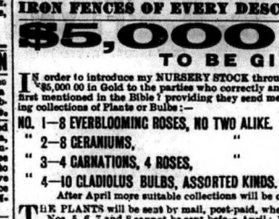
Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Portland every Saturday, and Halifax every Wednesday. Sailing in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Boston to Halifax and St. John's, N.F., to Liverpool every Saturday during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Portland, Boston and Halifax, and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Liverpool and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For berth, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; J. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Sise & Co., St. John's, N.F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N.B.; Allan, Johnston, Love & Aikens, New York; H. Bourlier, Chicago; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brooklin, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen Portland, Boston Montreal.

THE greatest discovery of the age. Cures age for Rupture and Kidney Cure. Cures Blood Purifier. A few cases in Hamilton who have been benefited by its use: Mrs. Jas. Bird, 126 Robert St., Scrofula of 8 years, standing; Robt. Cornish, 24 Seventh street, daughter cured of Erysipelas; Mrs. Wm. Hurst, corner of Weakness and Lung Trouble; John Wood, 33 Cootes Paradise, cured of Liver Complaint and Biliousness, used only 3 fifty-cent bottles; Mrs. J. Beal, 6 Augusta St., troubled for years with Nervous Prostration, two small bottles gave her great relief. Sold at 50c. & $1. F. F. DALLEY & CO., Proprietors.



Nervous Debility.
DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

BARNUM WIRE and IRON WORKS, WINDSOR, ONT.



We are offering special inducements to purchasers of Iron Fence for delivery this fall.
We Guarantee the Best and Cheapest Fences made in the Dominion.
IRON FENCES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION. - Send for Catalogue.

$5,000 IN GOLD!
TO BE GIVEN AWAY.

IN order to introduce my NURSERY STOCK throughout the United States and Canada, I will give away $5,000 00 in Gold to the parties who correctly answer the following question: Where is the word KIRY first mentioned in the Bible? providing they send me One Dollar, along with answer, for one of the following collections of Plants or Bulbs:—

NO. 1—8 EVERBLOOMING ROSES, NO TWO ALIKE.	NO. 5—20 RASPBERRY PLANTS, 4 KINDS.
" 2—8 CERANIUMS, "	" 6—5 HARDY CRAPE VINES, 5 KINDS.
" 3—4 CARNATIONS, 4 ROSES, "	" 7—3 CRAPE, 3 CURRANT, 3 RASPBERRY.
" 4—10 GLADIOLUS BULBS, ASSORTED KINDS.	" 8—40 STRAWBERRY PLANTS, 4 CHOICE KINDS

After April more suitable collections will be offered for mailing during the summer months.

THE PLANTS will be sent by mail, post-paid, whether question is correctly answered or not. Collections Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 cannot be sent before April: Nos 1, 2, 3 and 4 will be sent on receipt of price, if requested, otherwise they will be sent in April also. All plants will be labelled and choice No. 1 stock, grown especially for sending by mail, and nearly as large as sent out by seller or Nurserymen, through agents, at double these prices. ☞ All letters with the question correctly answered will be numbered as they come to hand, and the 5,000.00 in Gold will be given to the senders of the following correct answers received:—

1st. 25th. 50th and 100th correct answers received...$5 each in Gold.
200th, 300th and 500th correct answers received...$10 each in Gold.

1,000TH CORRECT ANSWER RECEIVED	$ 40	10,000TH CORRECT ANSWER RECEIVED	$ 200
2,000TH " " "	60	20,000TH " " "	300
4,000TH " " "	100	40,000TH " " "	600
8,000TH " " "	150	60,000TH " " "	1,000

100,000TH CORRECT ANSWER RECEIVED - $2,500.00 IN GOLD.

Any person may compete any number of times. The names of parties who have won prizes will be published in this paper at different times during competition. As a direct investment this will not pay, but my object is to introduce my stock and build up a trade by mail. I employ no agents, but deal direct with customers, and can deliver stock to any part of the United States or Canada, either by mail, express or freight, at about half the price charged by other Nurserymen through agents. Send me a list of wants, and I will quote you prices. I make a specialty of sending plants by mail, and guarantee them to arrive in good condition. Address all letters

J. LAHMER, Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont.

☞ CUT THIS OUT, AS IT MAY NOT APPEAR AGAIN.

At Kingston on Thursday evening, a young man named W. J. Sutherland, of Perth, while under the influence of liquor drew a revolver on the street, and stopping a number of soldiers, threatened to shoot them. He was arrested before doing any harm.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment are remedies which should invariably be taken by travellers in search of health, pleasure or business. Many deleterious influences are constantly at work in foreign climes, tending to deteriorate the health; these and the altered conditions of life will entail on those who travel the necessity of carefully attending to early symptoms of disease, and they will find the use of these remedies to be highly necessary, the action of the Pills being purifying and strengthening and of great service in cases of fever, ague, and inflammatory diseases, whilst the Ointment is a sovereign cure in cases of piles, bad legs, bad breasts, wounds and ulcers. Holloway's remedies do not deteriorate by change of climate.

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

NO CURE NO PAY!

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which our success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed incurable cases, for a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure to refund all the money paid us under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to investigate this offer, as consultation at the offices or by letter is free. Take no chance—pay no money to a doctor, unless he has confidence enough in his skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what the name or nature of your disease may be, call on or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion and symptoms. Send stamps to prepay postage on the NEW METHOD CURE books.

Part I, contains 220 pages, over 200 illustrations, symptoms of diseases and reports of over 10,000 cases; Prescriptions for the cure of acute diseases by Allopathic, Homœopathic and Eclectic remedies; Hygienic instructions for every lady, gentlemen and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II, private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver.

Part III, information and instructions for ladies, married or single, 14 colored illustrations, symptoms, advice and reports of cures; mailed to ladies only, sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps or 10 cents in silver. The three books will be mailed for 25 two-cent stamps, or 50 cents in silver, or will be given free at

The Offices of **The Dr. S. & K. Surgeons**, either at 159 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., or at 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O. All letters must be addressed to **Dr. L.C. Kennedy, Hall's Block, Detroit, Mich.**

We have cured invalids in all parts of the world through correspondence; remedies and instructions being sent by Mail or Express.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

CHOP CRISTING.

WE ARE prepared to grind all kinds of coarse grains at the very low rate of 6c. per bag. No delay and first class work guaranteed, at Kellar's Bridge, one and a half miles south of Bannockburn.

S. A. CHAMBERS,
W. THOMAS.

Bannockburn, Jan. 11th, 1888. 42 tf

MEDICATED
CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S
DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM.

Registered Percheron Horses and French Coach Horses. Sharp & Parsons Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address Sharp & Parsons, Denton, Mich.

"BELL" ORGANS

Unapproached for Tone and Quality.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

$22.00 WORTH OF CHOICE MUSIC for **$1.00**

Send us $1.00 and we will mail you *NORTH'S PHILA. MUSICAL JOURNAL, One Year.* We give every subscriber $2.00 worth of Sheet Music selected from our catalogue as a premium, and publish in the *Journal* during the year, music which would cost in sheet form, $20.00, possibly more; thus every subscriber receives $22.00 worth of music for $1.00. The *Journal* is published monthly and contains instructive articles for the guidance of teachers and pupils; entertaining musical stories, an extensive record of musical events from all the world, and 16 pages of new music in each issue, making it the most valuable publication of the kind in existence. Do not fail to subscribe at once. Address,

F. A. NORTH & CO.
No. 1308 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The *Journal* and REVIEW, with premium, $1.00; without premium, $1.65. See clubbing list.

F. A. NORTH & CO., keep everything in the Musical Line. Sheet Music, Music Books. All the Foreign and American Editions. Pianos and Organs, by the best known makers, sold on liberal terms. Catalogues sent on application. Mention this paper.

DEEP Sea wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $20 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

OVERSHOES

at Cost at

T. ROBERTS'

A line of Ladies'

Curacoa Kid Boots

worth $3.75, for $2.75.

☞ All Goods reduced in price and warranted solid Leather.

Weiss Block.

1873. -ESTABLISHED IN- 1887.

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

JEWELRY, - WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

Take a look through his establishment.

Weiss Block. Madoc. Ont.

TO FARMERS.

THE undersigned desires to announce to the farmers of Madoc, and surrounding country that he has leased the

Farmers' Warehouse,

formerly occupied by Thomas Cross, Esq., and that he will be prepared to pay the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

for all kinds of grain.

J. D. BREEZE.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1887. 37-3m

BANKING HOUSE

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M., TO 4 P. M.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Transacted. Drafts issued to all points in the Dominion and the United States.

LOWEST RATES

charged for collection.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, June, 1887. 10 ly

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a Bylaw will be passed at the next meeting of the Council of the Township of Madoc for the opening of the allowance of road between lots 28 in the 5th concession and 28 in the 6th concession of the Township of Madoc at Bannockburn village.

J. R. KETCHESON,
41 4 Tp. Clerk.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address **FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.**

TEA ! TEA ! !

10 lbs. First-Class TEA for $1.

GROCERIES & CONFECTIONERY

of all kinds

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

FreSh MEAT and FISH

always on hand at bottom figures.

OYSTERS.

The best brand of Oysters supplied in quantities or by the glass. Give me a call.

ANDY. PALMER.

Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

Something New for the Winter,

And at such prices Everybody can buy.

Farmers

Look to YOUR INTEREST

and see Adams' Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, CHEBOYGANS,

right down fine.

MILK WAGONS A SPECIALTY

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS, MADOC.

36-3m

Preserve your Sight

By wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in ever instance unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world. They never tire, and last many years without change.

For sale by

R. R. CASEMENT & Co., Hardware, Madoc, and DR. TUTTLE, Tweed.

Frank Lazarus, Manufacturer, 26 Maryland Road, Harrow Road London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada. 49

CHURCH

&

TODD,

General Grocers,

MADOC.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

D. MITCHELL.

Marmora, May 7th, 1887. 6-3m

REMOVED.

The Singer Sewing Machine Office

has removed next to

D. R. BOWEN'S BAKERY

opposite Post Office, where all parties wishing to purchase a

First-class SEWING MACHINE

can do so, as I have a fine stock now on hand; also an assortment of

NEEDLES and OIL

for all kinds of machines.

REPAIRING done on shortest notice.

J. A. HAWLEY,
Agent.

Madoc, Oct. 27th, 1887. 39 3m

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious*

NEW POSTAL REGULATIONS.

In order to simplify the classification of matter passing by mail between places in the Dominion, and also the regulations relating thereto, and further to provide for including therein such articles of merchandize and other miscellaneous matter not hitherto admitted to pass by mail in Canada, in open packets, all matter so passing by mail between places within the Dominion will be divided into five classes as follows:

First Class—Will include letters and post cards.

Second Class—Newspapers and periodicals, printed and published in Canada, and posted under the prescribed conditions entitling them to pass free to regular subscribers.

Third Class—Other newspapers and periodicals not entitled to free transmission, books and printed matter generally, printed circulars, also *bona fide* patterns and samples, packages of seeds and other matter now authorized to pass at the prepaid postage rate of one cent per 4 ozs. of weight.

Fourth Class—Closed parcels at Parcel Post prepaid rate of six cents per 4 oz. of weight.

No alteration is made in the postage rates or regulations now applicable to matter included in the above four classes, but a fifth class is created to provide for the additional articles hereby to be admitted to pass by mail between places within the Dominion.

Fifth Class—Will include miscellaneous matter of the above classes, and not excluded from the mails by the general prohibitory regulation with respect to objectionable matter. Fifth Class matter must be so put up as to be fit for conveyance in the mail bags, and yet admit of ready and full examination by the officers of the Post Office.

The postage on fifth class matter must be prepaid by postage stamps securely affixed thereto, and at the rate of one cent per ounce weight or fraction of one ounce.

The limit of weight for fifth class matter will be four lbs. for any single package, and as respects dimensions, the ordinary limit of two feet in length by 1 foot in width or depth.

Transmissions of the fifth class will be subject to general prohibitory regulation excluding from the mails all matter liable to destroy, deface or otherwise damage the other contents of the mail bags, or injure the person of any officer or servant of the Post Office, as well as all obscene or immoral matter.

A packet of fifth class matter may be posted for registration on prepayment by 5 cent registration stamp, of five cents in addition to the postage charge, and it will be the duty of a Postmaster to give the person posting a registration certificate for the same.

This regulation will go into operation on and from the first of February.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

North Hastings Review.

SYLVENUS P. WEAVER, Publisher. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XI., No. 45. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 16, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

The bank will be open every Saturday evening from 6.30 to 9 o'clock.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

Dangerous Counterfeits.

Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely imitate the original in appearance and name. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The public are cautioned not to be deceived by nostrums imitating Nasal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take imitation dealers may urge upon you. For sale by all druggists or sent post-paid on receipt of price (50c and $1) by addressing Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other Alterative and Blood Medicine. As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, this best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Rumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

to use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

New Ads. This Week.

Confectionery—C. W. King
Information Wanted—Robert Bramwell.
Royal Black Preceptory—Harris, West.
Note Lost—John Third.
Auditors' Report—J. R. Ketcheson.

Latest Local News.

Potatoes! Potatoes wanted at D. W. Wright's.

Cheapest Boots and Shoes in town at D. W. Wright's.

We keep in stock the finest line of Teas in the market. D. W. Wright.

Groceries, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, cheaper than ever at D. W. Wright's.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, arrives every Tuesday on noon train. He is now extracting teeth without pain. See advertisement.

Have used Tea for over 50 years and have found out that I can do better at W. W. Hudgins' than any other place in the county

—Did you get a Valentine?

—The Roller mill is booming.

—Five Wednesdays this month.

—Now is the time to harvest ice.

—The toboggan slide is in good shape.

—Our merchants are laying in their spring stock.

—Yesterday was Ash Wednesday—first day of Lent.

—Special services are being held this week in the Methodist Church.

—Missionary services in Methodist Church next Sunday and Monday.

—Mr. F. G. Lynde, of the Madoc tannery made his first shipment of leather this week.

—Rev. Mr. Wishart delivered an able and interesting sermon on Sunday evening, to a large audience.

—A largely attended public meeting was held in the town hall Wednesday evening in the interests of High School project. Full report next week.

—Rev. R. H. Leitch of Eldorado circuit occupied the pulpit in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening, and delivered a very interesting and instructive discourse.

Found Dead.

The little bay mare, Maggie, owned by Father Davis, was found dead in her stall, on Monday of last week. She died of old age, being 27 years old.

Accident.

Mrs. Roderick McKenzie, of Madoc township, an aged lady, met with a painful accident last week. She was about her household duties outdoors when she slipped breaking one of her limbs.

The Thermometer.

The following readings taken from a self-registering thermometer, at 8 a.m., is given for January:—

1, 29 above, 2, 26 above, 3, 6 above, 4, 10 above, 5, 14 below, 6, 3 below, 7, 10 above, 8, 12 above, 9, 16 below, 10, 7 above, 11, 5 below, 12, 21 below, 13, 4 below, 14, 23 above, 15, 27 above, 16, 13 below, 17, 9 below, 18, 7 below, 19, 10 below, 20, 24 below, 21, 23 below, 22, 34 below, 23, 14 below, 24, 8 below, 25, 15 below, 26, 10 above 27, 12 below, 28, 10 below, 29, 10 below, 30, 10 above, 31, 5 above.

VARIATIONS.—On 9th, from 16 below zero to 31 above; on 13th, from 4 below to 29 above; on 16th, from 13 below to zero; on 17th, from 9 below to 10 above; on 30th, temperature rose to 42; on 31st, temperature rose to 41.

Personal.

Rev. Mr. Lambly preached anniversary sermons in Lindsay on Sunday.

Mr. S. F. Weaver, of the REVIEW, is absent in Toronto this week attending the Grand Council of the R. T. of T.

Mr. A. F. Wood, M. P. P., was in town on Saturday last, consulting with factorymen in reference to the Cheese and Butter Bill he is introducing in the Ontario Legislature.

Mr. G. D. Rowe, of Trenton, was in town this week.

Mr. John Brown is down with the ague.

Mr. Wood, M. P. P. returned on Monday to Toronto, to attend to his Legislative duties.

Rev. S. G. Burke, of West Huntingdon, preached in the Methodist Church, in this village, last Sabbath morning.

John O'Connell of Sidney, was burned out last week.

As a toilet article, Ayer's Hair Vigor stands unrivalled. It cleanses the scalp and removes dandruff, cures itching humors, restores the original color to faded and gray hair, and promotes its growth.

Married.

PIGDEN.—BURROWS.—At the residence of the bride's father, Jackson Burrows, Esq., on the 14th Feburary, 1888, by the Rev. R. H. Leitch. Mr. Joseph Richard Pigden, to Elisabeth Burrows, all of Madoc.

ROBINSON.—VANKLEEK.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday, Feb'y 15th, 1888, by the Rev. S. Chilherhose, B. A., Mr. William Robinson to Maggie, daughter of Robert Vankleek, both of Madoc Township.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Interest Shown.

Mr. A. F. Wood, M. P. P. for North Hastings, called a meeting of the factorymen of this constituency on Saturday afternoon for the purpose of consultation in reference to a bill in the interests of cheese manufacturers which he is introducing in the Ontario Legislature. There was a large attendance of factorymen, and considerable interest was shown in the question of protection from adulterations.

Missionary

We would again call attention to the Missionary Services in connection with the Methodist Church. Rev. Dr. Gardner, of Belleville, will preach morning and evening, 19th, and on Monday evening a platform meeting will be addressed by Rev. Dr. Gardner, Rev. A. Browning, who spent 17 years on the Pacific coast as a missionary, and others. Collections on behalf of the Mission Fund will be taken up at each of these services. We hope to see a large attendance.

Handsome Work.

We were shown the other day a five story wedding cake which was very handsomely decorated and ornamented at C. W. King's Confectionery, Madoc. Mr. King is to be congratulated upon his success in this line of confectionery work; and the happy bride for whom it is intended, we are sure cannot but feel proud of so beautiful a cake which is to grace the banqueting table on her wedding day. We understand he has orders for several others of like design and finish. His advt. may be found in another column.

Congratulations.

We tender to our esteemed friend Senator Flint our congratulations on his having passed the eighty-third milestone on the road of life. We wish him many happy returns of the day, and trust that he may celebrate many more anniversaries of his birth.—*Intelligencer.*

Candlemas Day.

Mr. Hugh Boyle, of Marmora, is the owner of two bears that have their den under his barn. About the seventh November last they went into winter quarters, living we suppose by sucking their paws. On Candlemas day they came out and looking around saw their shadow, which appeared to disgust them as they refused anything to eat and retired to their den again, which shows that they knew something about the weather.—*Intelligencer.*

LEAP YEAR.

A HISTORICAL SKETCH—INTERESTING FACTS AND FIGURES.

Another leap year has begun. The numbers of the new year, 1888, can be divided by four without a remainder, and Julius Cæsar commands us to take an extra day to every year of which can be so divided. "Imperial Cæsar, dead and turned to clay," is still lord of the calendar, and every man in Christendom will obey him on the last day of next February. But for a Cæsar, we should consider the month ended at midnight on the 28th; but he said, "No; February shall have another day this year," and we shall all obey him, dead though he be.

Only a pope could contradict a Cæsar. Pope Gregory XIII. who rectified the calendar of Julius Cæsar in 1582, commanded us (among other things) to make an occasional exception to Cæsar's ruling. The Julian calendar made the year a little longer than the sun made it and the excess amounts in four hundred years to three days. To rectify this error Pope Gregory decreed—and all Christendom except Russia has adopted the reform calendar—that the centennial years, such as 1600, 1700, 1800, shall be leap years only when they can be evenly divided by 400. Thus the year 1900 will not be a leap year, but the year 2000 will be. Thus the excess of three days in every 400 years will be avoided.

In spite of this ingenious system of rectification, the average year is still too long by twenty-six seconds. The earth gets round the sun twenty-six seconds sooner than the Pope's calendar allows; and this excess, in 3,323 years would amount to a whole day. Astronomers do not distress themselves about an error of a day in so long a period. Nevertheless, to reduce the error to an almost incalculable minimum it is suggested by Prof. Woolhouse that the years divisible by 4,000 shall also be common years. With that change, the total error would be only about one day in 24,000 years.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL.

Council met on February 6th. Members all present. Minutes of former meeting read and approved.

The following petitions were presented:—From James Best and others, praying not to have the concession line between lot 28 in 5th con. and 28 in 6th con. opened. Laid over to next meeting. From Joseph Deprose and others, praying to have the con. line opened between the 9th and 10th con. Laid over to next meeting.

The following motions were passed:—That interest on back taxes of pt e ½ lot 16 in 8th con., owned by Mrs. Delaney, be struck off, by paying $8.57—being 5 acres of said lot. That the Road Surveyor be instructed to examine bridge between lots 5 in 3rd con. and 5 in 4th con., and if necessary to have the bridge rebuilt, and to report at next meeting of Council. That the Council go in a body and examine road to Rollins' mill dam. That $5 be granted Robert Kaneer to assist him in his destitute condition—to be paid out as required by George Rollins. That Mr. Fox be appointed caretaker of town hall for 1888, at $5 per annum. That Alex. McInroy be refunded $12.81 for overpaid taxes on s. pt lot 18 in 6th con. That the Council relieve widow Campbell of taxes for 1887, on account of her misfortune last year. That the time of return of Collector's Roll be extended to next meeting.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid:—Sylvenus Wright, $5, caretaker of hall for 1887; $8 to Auditors; S. F. Weaver, $24, for printing, &c.

By-laws were passed appointing township officers; to amend By-law No. 202, for raising certain sum of money for draining Rollins' mill pond.

The Auditors' Report was received.

Council adjourned to last Monday in March.

Following are the township officers:—

Fence Viewers.—No. 1 Division—John McCarty, T H Tumelty, John McCafferty.

No. 2—Wm West, George Haggerty, Duncan McBeath.

No. 3—H Robinson, Robert Jarvis, Isaac Blakley.

No. 4—Wm J Rollins, John Woods, Chas Allen.

Pound-keepers.—1 Wareham Tuller, 2 Wm Bond, 3 Thomas Elliott, 4 T H Tumelty, 5 John Nickle, 6 Colman Harris, 7 C W Reed, 8 Thomas Comsford, 9 Jackson Burris, 10 George Miller, 11 Richard Farrell, 12 Archie Harvey, 13 Wm Fox, 14 James Kelly, 15 J W Huffman, 16 Richard Pine, 17 Patrick Feenie, 18 John Gordon.

Fathmariers.—1 Daniel Ross, 2 T H Tumelty, 3 Wareham Tuller, 4 Albert Pringle, 5 Jackson Burris, 6 George Haggerty, 7 W H Pringle jr, 8 James Miller, 9 John McCoy jr, 10 Robert Duggon, 11 Adam Allen, 12 J M Dunn, 13 James Nicholson, 14 Ed Doughty, 15 Wm Kirkpatrick, 16 Peter Murphy, 17 Patrick Feenie, 18 Joshua Broad, 19 John Adams, 20 Wm J Blakley, 21 W J Marecroft, 22 James Jarvis, 23 Robert Tailor, 24 R A Rollins, 25 Wm Kincaid, 26 Elias Holmes, 27 James Barry, 28 John McKinnon, 29 D C Ketcheson, 30 George Smith, 31 Archie Long, 32 Thomas Green, 33 Alex McCoy, 34 Samuel Caskey jr, 35 W J Allen, 36 W J Rollins, 37 John Woods, 38 John Thompson, 39 Duncan McBeath, 40 W J Nickle, 41 Henry Shaw, 42 John Shaw, 43 Richard Gouley, 44 T M Bateman, 45 Charles Report, 46 Robert Nickle, 47 James McCoy, 48 Jas Donohue, 49 James Devehn, 50 Edward McQuillen, 51 Henry Green, 52 Patrick McIlroy, 53 James Palmer, 54 Henry Bailey, 55 Chris Fox, 56 Wm Wright, 57 Archie Thompson, 58 Wm Long, 59 J S Brown, 60 John Peck, 61 John McCafferty, 62 James Kelly, 63 Wm Thomas, 64 Wm Fox, 65 Wm Morrison, 66 Robert Doughty, 67 J W Wannamaker, 68 Charles Sandford, 69 J C Moore, 70 Francis Martin, 71 Peter Sandford, 72 Joseph H Chambers, 73 Thomas Dann, 74 Wm Bond, 75 Archie Harvey, 76 John Hayton, 77 Hurkin Rollins, 78 Joseph Deprose.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Tp. Clerk

Madoc, Feb'y 9th, 1888.

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Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

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Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9 1y

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Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

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A GREAT SECRET.

OR,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

CHAPTER XVII.—(CONTINUED.)

Madame Fournier, good soul, who came of an ugly race, and looked upon handsome people as eccentricities of Nature that should not be judged too harshly, tried to heal the breach by a well-meaning but tactless inquiry when Madame de Lancry and M. le General would leave Calais.

"Not for some time, I think," answered Madeline suavely. "I have just made up my mind to ask my husband to take a house a little way out of the town for a few months; the place is so cheerful and the society so charming."

Victor glanced uneasily round to see how his relations took this speech; but it excited nothing more than surprise in most of them.

"I don't think you will find it so gay if you settle down here," said Madame Fournier doubtfully.

"And poultry is so dear here!" hazarded a cousin; adding hurriedly, with an awkward laugh, "but of course that would not effect you, madame."

"No," said Madame de Lancry, slowly, as she rose to go, "it will not effect me much, for while I am here I shall live upon excitement."

The ladies present came one and all to the conclusion that Madame de Lancry was mad; but the gentlemen viewed her eccentricities more leniently.

"I could never have believed that I should have found a romantic, robber-haunted district so near to civilisation," she went on. "I really feel a delicious dread of being attacked on my way back to Calais."

And she glanced at Gerald. Before he could offer to escort her back, however, Victor sprang forward with open jealousy burning in his face.

"Let me go with you, madame; no one knows the road as well as I do."

Madame de Lancry laughed as she laid her hand on Gerald's arm.

"What would your *fiancee* say?" said she, in a low voice, which, however, Peggy's keen little ears overheard.

"O you may take him, madame, I don't mind," she broke in with alacrity, glancing alternately at Gerald and the beautiful lady, with open disapproval of their friendly attitude.

"You are not jealous, then," said Madame de Lancry, playfully raising the unwilling little face, and bending to look straight into the elfish eyes.

"Not of—Victor," answered Peggy, boldly, but in so low a whisper that it needed the sidelong look of anger she cast at Gerald to make her meaning clear.

Madame de Lancry kept the indignant face between her hands for a few moments longer, her interest evidently deepening as she looked. Then she turned very suddenly, to try to get the light of the lamp upon the girl's face. But Peggy wriggled herself out of the lady's grasp, and, plunging into the group of which Madame Fournier formed a member, put her head into the motherly lap and effaced herself. Victor, who had recovered his self-possession, wisely refrained from forming one of the party that gathered in the hall to see Madame de Lancry off, but devoted himself to dispelling the momentary consternation caused by his behavior to her, with animation still more marked, still less spontaneous than before. No one guessed how he loathed every member of the dull society he was entertaining, and how madly he envied—for the moment—the gentle English lad Madame de Lancry so unaccountably and openly preferred to him.

The little square omnibus which had brought the unexpected visitor to "Les Bouleax" rumbled slowly for some distance on the road back to Calais before either of its occupants broached any subject of particular interest to them. Gerald felt shy of doing so, and Madame de Lancry was not talkative.

"So that little wild girl is the queen of women!" she said, at last, smiling rather contemptuously, as he thought.

"Yes, madame," he answered, feeling hot and not very happy, but resolved to stick to his colors.

"Well, I have examined her and thought over the situation, and I think it would be much better for you to give her up."

"I know that, madame," said he, simply, "but no fellow worth the name of a man ever does give up a girl for that reason. Besides, you can't give up what you haven't got, and what you never had a chance of getting. Please don't talk about her. It won't make any difference, and I can't explain myself, and it only makes me look like a fool."

"Well, what shall we talk about, then?"

"Won't you tell me why you came to see Mr. Beresford? I can't help thinking it was about—about that awful night's work; and I know you went to see old Monnier about it. You have told me just enough to make me half mad to know more."

"What do you want to know?"

"The name of the man who killed my father. Only tell me and I will hunt him out and—"

"That is unnecessary, for I know where he is."

Gerald started violently.

"Tell me—for God's sake, tell me!" said he hoarsely; "I would give anything for something to do now—like that."

And in the dusk she saw on the young man's face the hungry look brought by unsatisfied passion, and she knew that the tool was growing sharper for the work.

"I can not tell you. For I have so little proof of what I have told you that, if the murderer were arrested now, he would be able to prove that on the night Mr. Shaw died he was where he is now—two hundred miles away."

Gerald's face changed.

"It is cruel of you to play with me like this, madame," said he, with bitterness and energy most unusual in him. "You led me to believe—"

"What I believed myself—that I had a clue between my very fingers. I have found out to-day that I was mistaken—that the work before us is not even begun."

"Well, how am I to begin it? Give me something to do, some reason for getting away from this place, or I think I shall go mad."

"Ah!" broke out Madame Lancry, rather bitterly. "It is the girl, always the girl, who is in your head. If you could have her and be happy with her, you would soon forget all about clearing your father's name.

"You are hard upon me, madame. I have nursed the hope of avenging him so long and so vainly that it hangs about me like an old dream, and I can hardly take in the belief that it will ever be realised."

"And the other hope—isn't that a vain one too?"

"Yes, I—I suppose so."

"O then you have still some idea of entering the lists with Victor, and coming off conqueror after all?"

Gerald stared at her in wounded astonishment. She had always shown the best side of her nature to him before, so that her sneers were disconcerting.

"No, I haven't, madame," he said at last. "But if one were to let all one's hopes go out at once, one wouldn't get on very well, and—I suppose you don't know what it is to—to be quite cracked about one?' And he looked at her with shy admiration. "But can't you understand how the fellows felt who were cracked about you?"

She turned toward him with a sudden gust of kindness, as if he had struck the right note at last.

"Yes, Gerald, perhaps I can," she said. "And it is true that you can do nothing until I have found out something for you to do."

"Is awfully good of you to take so much interest in this business."

"Good! No, that is not the right word. Disinterested help is weak and capricious. Luckily for you, in helping you I am helping myself."

Gerald watched her face silently for a few moments, and then said, quietly, "I think I understand. You have some grudge of your own against the man who killed my father?"

"Yes."

"And you have been brooding over it all these years, just as I have done?"

"No. I had almost forgotten it when chance—or—or perhaps something higher—brought me face to face with you. Then I remembered, having nothing better to do, that I had a promise to keep and an oath to fulfil; the promise concerned you, Gerald, and the oath concerned your father's murderer."

The young man said nothing. This woman's nature, that could lie calm so long, and then be stirred by strong waves of passionate impulse, was quite a new and inexplicable thing to him; and her cynical suggestion that she had set herself to this bloodhound's task for want of anything better to do excited in him alarm and mistrust. He glanced at her shyly, and waited for her to explain herself.

But as the little omnibus began to rattle through the stone-paved Calais streets, Madame de Lancry shook off her melodramatic mood, and teased the poor lad by talking of nothing but trifles; and when they reached the door of the Hotel de la Gare he helped her to alight in a rather crestfallen manner.

"Good-night, madame," said he, hesitatingly, as she was sweeping past him into the hotel.

"O come in," she said lightly, glancing behind her at him.

"But Mr. Beresford will not like me to stay away longer; I know it will displease him very seriously."

"Mr. Beresford's freaks need no longer disturb you. You are not going back to 'Les Bouleaux.'"

She laid her arm firmly on the arm of the astonished lad, and drew him within the doorway, speaking at the same time in a very quiet and careless voice.

"Do you know where Mr. Smith is, Gerald?"

"Mr. Smith! He is in London."

"You know his address?"

"O yes; I write him long letters at Mr. Beresford's dictation very often."

"That's all right. Now come up stairs, and we'll see what we can do to equip you for a night journey. You must cross to England to-night."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Gerald Staunton heard Madame de Lancry's mandate very calmly, and let her lead him up-stairs into her sitting-room unresistingly. But no sooner had she closed the door, and looked well at his face by the light of the candles, which had been burning some time in anticipation of her return, than she saw that she had overrated his docility.

"I am sorry I can't do what you wish, madame, for you have been very kind to me. But I could not think of going to England without Mr. Beresford's permission. Good-night."

He was at the door before he finished speaking, and would have been out of the room in another moment if Madame de Lancry had not darted across the room with the lightness of a girl, and caught both his hands in a grip so unexpectedly savage and muscular that Gerald instinctively tried to wrest himself free as angrily as if she had been a man.

"Wait," she said, looking straight into his indignant face with lurid, dilated eyes. "What has Mr. Beresford ever done for you that you haven't overpaid him for? What clerk in his office has worked so hard as you, or received so little pay for it? What has he ever done to make your life worth living? Can you doubt now that it would have been better to beg your way back to England, when he picked you up in Paris six years ago, than to spend the best years of your life in the dull drudgery from which he never means to set you free? You want to find the man who killed your father—Mr. Beresford wants to keep you off the track. Break away from this man now—it may be your last chance. Follow my instructions, find out your old friends, and there is still time for you to clear your father's name and to live a happy life in your own country. I give you my solemn word you are not even safe in this one."

Gerald's face grew white and wet as he looked at her and heard the burning words she was hissing into his ear like an enchantress. At the end he tried again to free himself from her grasp, with the manner of a man who is shrinking from some spell.

"I cannot go, madame. He is my employer at least, if he is not my benefactor.'

She drew back a little way from him suddenly without releasing him, and, as she spoke again, her voice was no longer whisperingly persuasive, but rang out in sharp clear tones like a bell.

"Do you know," she said, "that it is your presence at 'Les Bouleaux' that is hastening Miss Beresford's marriage with young Fournier?"

The young man's limbs began to twitch and to tremble, and he was again like wax in her hands. She pressed her advantage instantly.

"The old man knows of your fancy for his daughter. He does not care a straw for any pain you may feel, and he will avoid all danger from a possible return of your affection by marrying her before your eyes, within a few days, to this man, who does not love her. Are you willing to witness this?"

"My going away would not change Mr. Beresford's plans. You do not know him," said Gerald, hoarsely.

"My poor boy, you have no one else to trust. You may as well trust me," said she with a change in tone and manner to caressing softness, as she again drew nearer to him. "If you will do as I wish, and cross to England to-night, I will not only get you Mr. Beresford's permission to remain away, but I will swear to you that his daughter shall marry no one against her own will."

Gerald raised his head, breathing heavily, and looked with dull, dazed eyes wistfully into the passionate, hard, yet swiftly-changing face before him.

"I must go—away—from her?" he said brokenly. "You will only be good to her if I do that? Madame, why won't you explain? I am not a child. It is not fair to push me blindly on in the dark. What power is it you have over us all.

"Simply the power of a wilful woman, my dear boy; but there is nothing in the world like it," said Madame de Lancry, dropping some of her tragic earnestness the moment that it had made sufficient impression.

"And you want me to trust only to that?"

"Ah, you are not yet bribed heavily enough!" she broke out impatiently. "It is not enough for you that the girl should be safe; she must be safe with you. Well, then, follow my instructions for the next week and you shall be free to marry the girl—if you will."

The magnetic influence of this woman's glowing beauty and passionate, capricious earnestness was so strong that a tide of joy rushed up in the young man's heart and swept away all doubt as to her power of fulfilling her promises.

"I—I will go, madame," he said, almost staggering, as at last he felt himself free from her strong grasp.

And he turned toward the door, his brain dizzy, his senses quickened, his heart on fire. A faint sigh of relief, which involuntarily escaped from the lady's lips, roused his dulled conscience, however, and he turned, not irresolute, but with resolution changed.

"I will go to 'Les Bouleaux,' and ask Mr. Beresford to let me return to England; if, as you say, he wants to get rid of me, no doubt he will let me go at once, and I will come and receive your orders."

"You are under my orders now," said she imperiously, turning him like a child from the door, and half forcing him into a chair beside the stove. "You will not leave this hotel except to go straight to the boat, and by the time you arrive in London you will find Mr. Beresford's permission to remain there awaiting you."

Gerald did not try to resist any longer. He sat as if stupified, answering with an effort the remarks his hostess made on indifferent subjects as she opened her writing-case and prepared to write letters. As he furtively watched her movements, Gerald was surprised to see that her manner of setting herself to this task was fussily feminine—not at all simple and business-like as he had expected from her strength of will and firmness of purpose. In the midst of her busy play with blotting-paper and pen-wiper, the door opened, and a gentleman, whom Gerald guessed to be M. de Lancry, came in. He glanced from Gerald, who rose, to his wife, who nodded to him, and saying briefly, "Mr. Staunton, a young friend of mine," went on with her occupation.

So the old and the young man sat meekly down, and, after the exchange of a few commonplaces, the two seemed to take to each other, and, as the lady left them entirely to themselves, they chatted very amicably for some time, until the General, who persisted in speaking laborious English in spite of Gerald's efforts to keep him on more familiar ground, asked him what Madame de Lancry was doing for him.

"Some trouble with your sweetheart, and my wife made it up," he suggested good-humoredly.

"No," said Gerald, growing suddenly shy and husky, "I haven't a sweetheart, monsieur."

"O, tell me not that; no, no," said the General, laughing; "if not a sweetheart forever, still a sweetheart for to-day.

"No, Monsieur," said the young fellow, who was scarlet by this time; "a sweetheart forever is not so easy to get, and a sweetheart for to-day would not rat'sfy me."

"Right, very right," said the General, nodding his head slowly from time to time to eke out his labored sentences. "Give up love for pleasure when you are young, and when you are old you get neglect in the stead of either."

Involuntarily Gerald's eyes stole, after this gloomy speech, from the grave old soldier to his still young and handsome wife. She rose abruptly from the table, and rang the bell, saying that Gerald must have supper before his journey.

"You travel to-night?" asked the General, surprised.

"Yes, monsieur, I am going to London."

"Ah, there, among your beautiful countrywomen, you will find the sweetheart for ever."

"No, monsieur," confessed Gerald simply, "I am leaving her behind."

And the old and the young man exchanged looks of quiet sympathy as their *tete-a-tete* broke up.

From that moment—perhaps guessing the danger that the young man's firmness might fall him if he were allowed time for reflection about this separation from the girl he loved—Madame de Lancry never left him one moment to himself or to her husband; and, when the time drew near for the departure of the boat, she sent for her mantle and herself accompanied him to the quay, leaning on his arm, and enchaining his unwilling and wandering attention by kind questions about himself, his tastes, his pleasures, and his prospects. She was so sweet, so sympathetic, that he blamed himself for not feeling more grateful, and, as he shook her hand before stepping on board, he said humbly.

"You must think me a great bear, Madame de Lancry, for not saying more to you about what you have done, and have promised to do. But—"

"Thanks given for promises are always unsubstantial things," she interrupted laughing. "In a month from now you shall fall at my feet and bless me.

Then she shook both his hands again heartily, and watched him as he made his way among the crowd of passengers hurrying on board the boat. She had intentionally waited for the arrival of the Paris train before bringing him down to the quay, and even now she followed him carefully with her eyes as he walked about the boat in search of a seat. When the gangway was drawn up she breathed more freely, but it was not until the boat had steamed away, and Gerald raised his hat to her, with a safe distance of some fifty yards between him and the shore, that her face relaxed and lost its expression of eager anxiety. Then she walked briskly to the end of the pier, and looked out over the dark shifting sea at the boat as it became a speck in the distance. Then she laughed, neither musically nor sweetly, and turned back towards the hotel.

"Poor boy," she said to herself, with real pity in her voice, "it is not quite fair, perhaps, to trick him; and he is not the sort of man I should have chosen for his task, if I had been able to choose. But one must use such tools as come to one's hand, and he will do as well as another if he will only follow my instructions."

These instructions, so far, had been very simple. Gerald had only to go to Mr. Smith's London lodgings, to put a letter from Madame de Lancry into his hand, and then to remain in London until he heard from her again.

On the following morning Madame de Lancry drove to "Les Bouleaux," and arrived there just as Mr. Beresford came down-stairs. In spite of Miss M'Leod's entreaties, he insisted on receiving the visitor himself.

"I won't trouble you long, Mr. Beresford," said his tormentor sweetly, as she was ushered into his presence, and advanced toward him with a hand most sympathetically outstretched.

He gravely raised her fingers to his lips with his left hand, and thanked her for her kindness in visiting a tiresome old invalid so often.

"Not at all," said she imperturbably. "We had such a pleasant interview yesterday that it is a pleasure to come again."

"You have come to tell me that you have brought my boy Gerald safely back, I hope, madame. I should have been nervous about him last night, if he had not been in such good hands."

"It is very kind of you to say so. He is now in good hands, better even than mine; for I have sent him back to his friends in England. Ah, I knew you would be grateful," she broke out suddenly, in a different tone, as Mr. Beresford gave a slight but perceptible start. "There is no doubt he would have proved a serious obstacle to your daughter's marriage—girls are quick to find out who loves them best—and you have borne the generous burden of the boy's maintenance too long."

"You have taken a most—"

"Unwarrantable liberty? Yes, I have. But you will forgive me, won't you? And now that the boy is once away, you will write him permission to stay away, will you not? He is at Charing Cross Hotel. See how perfectly frank I am with you: I have given you his address, so that you can recall him if you like; but still—I would advise you to let him remain in England,"

The autocrat was cowed. He took up a pencil in his trembling left hand; and played with it and with a sheet of paper nervously.

"And what if I recall him?" he said at last, very quietly.

"Then, as I have taken a fancy into my head to befriend the lad, I must do it in some other manner.

He raised his head, and his eyes, from under the green shade, peered at her penetratingly. Then he scrawled a few lines slowly with the pencil on the sheet of paper, which he handed to her. She read it aloud:

"Dear Gerald—If you want a holiday, you are welcome to it. Let me hear from you.—Yours affectionately,

MARTIN BERESFORD."

Very kind of you," murmured Madame de Lancry softly. "May I send this to the boy?"

"If you please, madame," said the paralytic indifferently.

And with profuse apologies for disturbing him so early, Madame de Lancry left him. In the hall she met the autocrat's little dragon guardian, to whom she bowed most graciously.

"How is Miss Beresford, after the excitement of yesterday? These betrothal dinners are trying ordeals."

"I cannot imform you, madame," said the housekeeper stiffly. "Miss Beresford ran out of the house this morning before breakfast, in a fit of petulance, and has not returned." And, with a sweeping curtsy, Miss M'Leod retreated into the *salon* without another word.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Electricity is about to be put to a new use. The emptying of the sewage of London into the Thames has necessarily polluted that river; and, in searching for some means of preventing this pollution, it has been discovered that electricity transmitted into the sewage produces the equivalent of chemical change. The electric current sets the particles of matter in a circulatory motion, and the result is that the organic matter collects at the top in a semi-solid form, so that it can easily be separated from the transparent fluid beneath. The experiments have so far been conducted on a limited scale, but if the plan should prove to be cheap and, practicable it would go far toward solving a problem that agitates every large city.

Natural history tells us that every beast or plant, in fact every living thing, has its parasite. What is true of animated life is true of still life. There is no object, animate or inanimate, that is not subject to some canker, some destroying influence. Banks and financial institutions are no exception to the rule, and this should be the idea uppermost in the mind of every director, every cashier and every officer. All men would be glad to dip into their coffers if they could but do so with impunity. Knowing this, it is the one great duty of the board and its subordinates to sit on the lid and only to hoist it when there is as near as possible a certainty that doing so finally means putting more in.

OUR SPECIAL CABLE.

The War Cloud Ready to Burst—Russia Wants Money.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—Germany will be exposed to an attack from France when Russia reads the Sanmer Treaty, which has not yet appeared in the Russian press. The Moscow papers to-day are pessimistic in tone. They predict that the negotiations with Austria will not result in the interest of Russia.

FRESH MOVEMENTS ON THE FRONTIER.

The *Kreuz Zeitung* records fresh army movements on the frontier. The hard, dry frost favors the marching of men and horses and the transportation of war material, and the concentration of troops along the line of the Niemen is actively progressing. The fort works at Kovno are completed. Twelve forts connected by earthworks will protect the concentration of a force of 250,000 men designed, according to the *Kreuz Zeitung*, to operate against East Prussia.

RUSSIA TRYING TO RAISE A WAR LOAN.

Russia continues its negotiations for a 23,000,000 loan in Paris and Amsterdam, and is reported to be on the eve of success. The high terms offered, backed by the recommendations of the French Government, are inducements for the bankers to venture. The Barings have placed 15,000,000 roubles' worth of Nicholai Railway bonds on behalf of the Russian Treasury. They represent sums advanced by the treasury to the railroad and nominally repaid. They are now pledged to the Barings, who issue them in London at 5 per cent. German investors retain Prussian securities with great tenacity. The selling on the Bourse to-day, which was of a purely speculative character, sent them down ⅞ to 1. The buying of Prussian securities for investment has entirely ceased, American railroad securities of the best kinds taking their place. A despatch received from St. Petersburg to-night asserts that the French loan proposals submitted to the Czar were so onerous that they were declined. On the other hand reports have been received at Frankfort that a loan of 400,000,000 roubles has actually been concluded by Russia from French parties at a nominal rate of interest.

SWITZERLAND'S PERIL.

The Haupt Schroeder incident has led the Government at Zurich to reprimand Chief of Police Fischer for supplying Herr Bebel with information to the effect that these men were spies in the employ of the German Government. Fischer will be removed to some other section. The Foreign Office has raised a more important question as a result of this incident in regard to the refuging of Socialists in Switzerland. Count Herbert Bismarck has opened communication with Italy and Austria on the abuse of the Asylum which Switzerland accorded to revolutionists.

KAISER WILHELM IN GOOD HEALTH.

The Emperor and Empress are now in fine health. The Emperor gives prolonged audiences daily to Gens. von Schellendorf and Albedyll, over the military bill, holds conferences with Prince Bismarck and entertains nightly.

CROWN PRINCE FRITZ IN BETTER HEALTH.

The better prospects of the Crown Prince have caused a revival of the gayeties of Palace society. A doubt lingers regarding the actual state of the Crown Prince. The absence of Dr. Bramann's name from the bulletins on the occasion of the last examination leaves a sense of uncertainty. The duty of performing an operation, if one became necessary, would fall upon Dr. Bramann. The Crown Prince will remain at San Remo until the beginning of May. Drs. Hovell, Krause and Bramann will be in constant attendance upon him. Dr. Bramann is ready to perform the operation of tracheotomy, which is sometimes necessary in cases of perichondritis.

The Central Bank's Victims.

As in all cases of bank-wrecking, many instances of suffering caused are reported. If it were only the rich and well-to-do that were injured by these smash-ups, the reason for regret would not be nearly so apparent, but it is the poor that experience the pangs. In one instance we know of an office boy whose savings and scrapings of three years, representing a hoarding of half a dollar a week, were swept away. In another, we know of a poor woman who had invested her all, with the fond illusion that some day her innocent little children would be happy in reaping the benefits of her frugality. In another we know of the collections of a firm, who were behind with their employees, being lost just when they had scraped up enough to divide something between their men, and twenty families were given more misery to endure. Instances of poor people having lost money intended to make payments on houses, furniture, pianos, etc., are numerous. And while this has been the result, the wreckers, the causes of all this misery, thanks to the law's delays, have sought safety in flight and will probably never be brought to account. If the moral of the thing were to be heeded and poor people would be cautioned henceforth not to trust their money to any but absolutely safe repositories, we could almost cease to regret that the calamity happened; but it will not, and the next bank that goes up will reveal exactly the same state of things. What, then, is the good of hoisting the danger signal if people persist in disregarding it?

The Far Reaching.

Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

Mrs. Lydia Watson of Leicester, Mass., whose 101st birthday has just been celebrated, is in excellent health. Her form is erect, and she has a fine appetite and digestion. Just now she is considerably occupied with a great-granddaughter, whose recent arrival has greatly interested her. If the young mother would permit, the great-grandmother would assume full charge of the little girl.

TWO CHRISTMASES;

OR,

THE MYSTERY OF THE HAUNTED GARRET.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

We meet Leslie and Kathleen Carmichael coming out of St. Perpetua's just before we go in. Leslie glances from me to my companion with a jealous flash of her blue eyes, and a quick heightening of her pretty colour.

"So this is how you amuse yourselves, you two! Aren't they very fly, Kathleen?"

I take no notice of the sneer, but answer quietly—

"We met by accident at the gate of the fir wood."

"Oh, pray don't excuse yourselves!" Leslie laughs, with a curious little triumphant look which puzzles me, following so fast on the jealousy. "We came to ask you up to look at all my pretty things, Joan; the boxes arrived from London to-day."

I have no heart for looking at pretty things, but I turn back with them, wishing my cousin good-night at the gate.

"You don't care to look at finery, Hugh?" Leslie says almost wistfully, as she puts her little hand in its pretty long glove into his.

"I shall see them all some day," he smiles down at her kindly; and then we turn up the road to the Rectory, and he walks back to Grayacre.

The Carmichael girls go into ecstasies over the contents of Leslie's boxes. As for me, I never before saw such beautiful things. Kathleen persuades her to put on some of the dresses for our benefit. Not that she requires much persuasion; I think the child enjoys it herself as much as any of them. Some of the dresses came from Paris, and are a revelation to me in their billowy grace and elegance. There are morning-robes and walking-costumes, visiting-dresses, tea-gowns, dinner-gowns, each, as she shakes it from its careful folds, seeming more lovely than the last. Anne loses her heart to a dinner-dress of ruby silk and plush with ruffles of real point-lace about the square-cut bodice and short sleeves; Kathleen covets a ball-gown of egg-shell-blue satin mervoilleux and crepe. I think the very prettiest of all is a dark dragoon-green velvet with deep cuffs and collar of Venetian lace. Leslie's own favorite is what she persists in calling her wedding-dress. It is an ivory brocaded satin, the bodice and skirt trimmed diagonally with exquisite old French lace—Leslie is a connoisseur about lace—and, having been "evolved" by Worth himself, it fits her like a glove and suits her to perfection.

I shall never forget her appearance to-night as she stands before the glass. Her cheeks are flushed with excitement, her blue eyes radiant; she looks almost too ideally lovely to belong to this world, with her exquisite innocent face, and aureole of golden hair, and dalliest shining raiment. How her husband will admire her in that dress "some day"! Happy, happy Leslie!

The things are put away at last—the dainty embroidered under-garments, the fans, the laces, the ribbons, the gloves; the Carmichaels lay them all back in their places with careful admiring touches, and then we all go down-stairs to tea.

I try to seem as gay as the rest around that merry table. Because I had spoilt my own life, must I throw a shadow on Leslie's happiness—must I mourn because the man whose heart I went so near breaking has learned to do without me? But I feel old. When I smile, my smile must seem very forced; if I laugh, I am sure they would all turn round and stare at me. I am glad when tea is over, and we go into the drawing-room to hear Anne sing.

She sings the "Good-bye" which Hugh asked for on the last evening I spent in this house, and, as if he were speaking the words to me, I sit in my shady corner and listen.

"Hush—a voice from far away!
'Listen and learn,' it seems to say—
'All the to-morrows shall be as to-day;
The cord is frayed, the cruse is dry;
The link must break, and the lamp must die.
Good-bye to hope—good-bye, good-bye!"

Now sing something lively," Leslie suggests, in her gay young voice, when the song ended.

But the lively music jars upon me, and I am glad when Bob and Charlie come in and offer to escort me home. Leslie seems to have forgotten her momentary pique, for she had been as cordial as ever all the evening—is even more cordial than her wont, I fancy, as she wishes me good night.

It is very late, or rather early in the morning, before I go to bed in my little formal, cheerless room. I have one of my bad paroxysms—on my own account this time, for I hope Hugh is getting over his heart-break, he looked and spoke so like himself this evening. He could scarcely have feigned such composure even to sweeten the bitterness of my self-reproach. I hope he is beginning to care for the fair-haired child who is to become his wife the day after to-morrow; I pray for it as I kneel by my open window while the east grows gray with the dawn of his wedding-eve.

CHAPTER VIII., AND LAST.

At about one o'clock in the afternoon of the following day Anne Carmichael comes over to the hospital to pay me a visit.

"Well, Joan, how did you get home last night?"

"Very well," I answer, going forward to meet her.

"You don't look very well. What is the matter with you?"

"I did not sleep last night."

"Hem!" Anne says, looking at me.

"I am afraid the weather is going to change. We had some rain this morning."

"Leslie won't be pleased if it rains to-morrow. Joan, I am afraid you have made an awful donkey of yourself!"

I stare at her in astonishment.

"You never chose to take me into your confidence, but I found out enough for myself to make a good guess at the rest. Still I never thought you cared."

"I am not surprised at that. You could scarcely know what I did not know myself," I answer, with a curious little smile.

"But I believe you do care—I believe that's what is making you look like the ghost of your old self! Joan, how could you be such a fool?"

Miss Carmichael's manner is brusque, but her facts are incontrovertible.

"You cannot call me worse names than I call myself," I answer, turning my face to window.

"This is a bad business," she says, staring at me blankly. "Joan, how could you do it—you who had the name of being such a rock of sense?"

How indeed! Looking back at the events of the past eight months, I wonder how I could have been so blind.

"It's too late to mend matters now," Anne goes on in a troubled tone. "But I don't envy the future Mrs. Hugh Tresilian, if her husband has any idea that you care for him!"

"Hugh has more sense than I have, Anne. He will soon forget any fancy he had for me."

"Do you think so? Well, I don't. Mr. Mr. Tresilian is as obstinate as a mule—I knew it the first time I ever saw him. You're both horribly obstinate—that's what has done all the mischief. I wish somebody would have the charity to open Leslie's eyes before it is too late!"

"Anne! Let the poor child at least be happy. She has done nothing wrong."

"My dear, she would soon console herself with Algernon Nesbitt; and she will be a miserable woman as Mr. Tresilian's wife."

"I do not think so. Hugh is very good and kind."

"And madly in love with—you!"

"That is all over," I say quietly, though my heart echoes the assertion with a thrill of exquisite pleasure—of passionate pain. "Hugh is not so wicked as to love one woman when he is married to another."

"But he loves you now. He can't help himself."

"Do not let us talk about it, Anne. I try even to think of it as little as I can."

"And are killing yourself in the process. Do you ever look at your face in the glass?"

"Of course I must, to see if my cap is straight!"

"And do you know that your cheeks are as white as a snow-berry, and that your eyes have grown twice too large for your face?"

"What a charming description!"

"It's my firm opinion that you will die if you go on like this much longer."

"You are a Job's comforter!" I smile.

"Don't smile at me like that! You give me the heart-ache;" and Anne turns her honest weather-beaten face to the window. "Joan, will you come to Kilkarney with me when this precious wedding is over? I've been invited over to the South of Ireland for six weeks and the Mahonys would be only too glad to have you too. They are the kindest and most hospitable people in the world."

"I should like to go," I answer—truly I am afraid for myself if I remain here much longer eating out my heart.

"Then that's settled. We'll get Sister Elinor from London to take your place here, and you will be all the more fit for your duties when you come back; and Kilarney never looks better than in September, with all the autumn tints blending with the green of the arbutus, and the soft blue haze on the hills and reflected in the lakes. By-the-by, was Leslie here this morning?"

"No. You are the first visitor we have had to-day."

"She went out after breakfast to post a letter, she said; and I thought after she had posted it she might have come on to you."

I have seen nothing of her. Perhaps she went to the church practice."

"She may have joined Kathleen there. Well, I must be off—it's time for luncheon, and father's glass of wine and biscuit. I'll look in again in the course of the day. And I wish you'd take a glass of wine, Joan. It would put some colour into your wretched little white face."

She kisses me affectionately; she is a good-natured creature, though her manner is a little rough, and she has always proved a staunch friend to me.

The day wears on, the hours pass—the last few hours when I can think of Hugh Tresilian without sin. To-morrow he will be Leslie's husband, from that day forward to have and to hold till death do them part. To-day I may recall his passionate words, his tender looks—the one kiss given me in the shadow of the sighing pines. I may recall the old days at Grayacre, when I ruled my house and him so royally, when I was a person of consequence, when, though I did not acknowledge it, I felt him to be my master, guest of mine though he was, and ready to bow to my most arbitrary command. How happy we were, we two together, walking about the farm and the old fashioned sweet-smelling garden with its screens of box and yew and beds of stock and sweet-william and bushes of rosemary and lavender! And what rides we had through the autumn lanes and the mossy pastures, what walks in the clear frosty weather, when Hugh had said my hair and eyes were exactly the same colour as my sealskin coat! And then our pleasant evenings in the oak parlour, our games of chess and dominoes, Hugh's reading aloud of *The Mill on the Floss* and *Adam Bede*, while I knitted his long ribbed shooting stockings! If I had only known my own happiness then! But I did not know it. I thought I could live my own life; I thought myself sufficient for myself. Hugh said to me once that no man or woman was sufficient for his or her own happiness in this world. I had not believed him then; but I believe it now.

The clock in the children's ward is on the stroke of four when Kathleen Carmichael comes running up the stairs.

"Is Leslie here?" she cries, looking round the room.

"No. Why?"—"Because we can't find her anywhere."

"Can't find her?"

"Nobody has seen her since she left the post-office at eleven o'clock to-day! We can't imagine what has become of her!"

"Very likely she has gone over to Grayacre."

"No—because Mr. Tresilian was at our house just now with my father—something about the certificate—and he knew nothing about her."

"Could she have walked to Cecil? Harriet Eames said she wanted to see her again, you know."

"Mr. Tresilian has ridden on to Cecil to inquire. But I don't think she would ever have started off without telling us, or asking some of us to go with her. It is quite five miles round by the road, and Leslie would never have crossed the fields, she is so afraid of the cows."

"It is most extraordinary!" I say, beginning to feel frightened. "Do you think she could be at Grayacre without Hugh's knowledge?"

"He did not seem to think it possible. But we've sent Bob over to try. And Anne has gone to the Droughts. We thought it just on the verge of possibility that she had gone to say good-bye to old Mrs. Drought."

It is very alarming. Whatever she has done with herself, it was very wrong of the child to go away without letting somebody know where she was to be found, or what had become of her.

"I will start off to old Widow Hatchett's. It is the last place I can think of, and the last place where I should expect to find her; but I know she took tea and hot cake with the old woman once or twice—she had a fancy for her picturesque little cottage, and the cat and kittens. And, if I find her, I'll shake her well for giving us all such a fright."

Kathleen rushes away, and for a whole hour I stand at the window, hoping for a message from the Rectory to tell me the truant has turned up, safe and well. But no messenger comes; and, though I know Leslie will have a fine laugh at us all for our folly by and by, I am beginning to feel exceedingly anxious—it is so odd of her to spend this last day away from us all.

It is growing dark when I put on my bonnet and cloak at last and set out for the Rectory, unable any longer to endure the suspense. But here I find them in a state of consternation. Leslie cannot be found. They have searched for her high and low; the police are scouring the country—they are even—horrible thought!—dragging the pond between the garden and the wood at Grayacre, fearing that her foot may have slipped on the bridge. They say Hugh is quite distracted, and Kathleen, between crying and laughing in an hysterical way, says it is only a version of the "Mistletoe Bough." But there are no old oak chests at the Rectory in which the bride could have hidden herself, though there are plenty in the garrets at Grayacre.

It is impossible even to conjecture what can have become of the child. Her room at the Rectory is just as usual; she has taken nothing out of it, so far as we can discover; none of her clothes are missing but the hat and braided pelisse she had on when she went out to post her letter. All her boxes and trunks are piled up in the lobby, her dressing-case is on her toilet-table, all her pretty things are scattered about—fans, essence-bottles, little perfumed gloves.

"Something must have happened to her!" Anne repeats for the hundredth time, with a blank look about the room.

"Here is the post!" Kathleen exclaims.

But it is without much hope of the post bringing any elucidation of the mystery that we all wait while she runs down to open the door. She comes running back however with a letter addressed to herself in Leslie's hand-writing.

"Open it!" she says, giving it to her sister; and Anne opens it with fingers that shake a good deal.

"Read it!" Kathleen says again, breathless with excitement.

Anne reads it aloud. It is very short, but very much to the point.

"Dear Kat,—I post this that you may get it to-night, before you frighten yourselves to death about me. I am quite safe and well, and before you get this shall be Mrs. Algernon Nesbitt. I hope Hugh Tresillian will console himself with somebody he likes a great deal better than he ever liked me. And some day or other I hope I shall see you all again. I shouldn't wonder if Algernon bought old Doctor Murray out and settled at Grayacre; if that's the case, I might as well have saved myself the trouble of all those dresses! However, please send my trunks to the Grand Hotel, Charing Cross, and believe me as ever,

"Your affectionate friend,

"LESLIE CREED."

* * * * * * * *

Christmas again—a white Christmas such as I have always loved since I was a child!

It is two years since the memorable Christmas Eve on which my uncle's will was found in the haunted garret, nearly two years since Hugh Tresillian asked me to marry him, in the fir wood.

I have not been idle during those two years. My little hospital has prospered. I have worked hard and seen the fruit of my labour; two new wings have been added to the original building—my name and fame have been sounded far and wide about the country. But what pleases me more, I have been instrumental in saving many lives and alleviating much suffering, I have smoothed the pillows under many a dying head, and had many a blessing called down upon me by dying lips whose passage from earth to heaven I have robbed of much of its bitterness as well as some of its restless pain.

There is nobody living at Greyacre; the house is shut up, with old Dorothy and the Footes in charge. Hugh Tresillian has been in Canada for nearly a year and a half now—ever since Leslie ran away with Algernon Nesbitt. He came to bid me good-bye at the hospital a few days afterwards; he looked stern and worn and anxious, but he made no moan to me—he never mentioned Leslie's name. He indeed was only a few minutes in the house, and Kathleen Carmichael happened to be present all the time. He just wished me good-bye, standing before me with his hat in his hand, his horse waiting outside the door; and I have neither seen him nor heard from him from that day to this.

But he is coming to England—he may be at Grayacre in a few days, for aught I know. Winder & Curtis have written for him—his presence is absolutely necessary on legal business connected with the property; I have utterly and entirely refused to act. It grieves me to think of the dear old house shut up and deserted; but it is not mine. One word deprived me of it one day in the fir wood. One word might restore it to me, if—— But that word will never be spoken now. Even if Hugh Tresillian still thinks of me, he will think of me no longer when he sees me; I am an old woman, seven or eight years too old for him. He will marry some young girl yet, young enough to be my daughter perhaps if he waits a few years longer.

Leslie never came back to Grayacre. She took her husband with her to America. Kathleen Carmichael hears from them now and then, and I don't think Leslie seems very happy. I am afraid Algernon Nesbitt married her at least as much for the sake of her sixty thousand pounds as for her pretty face. Kathleen herself is engaged to Dr. Murray's eldest son—a very old attachment; Anne has a couple of love affairs on hand, as usual, but she is beginning to look old and weather beaten, as people with her hair and ruddy complexion very often do while they are still comparatively young. But she and I are as good friends as ever, and I spend two or three evenings every week at the Rectory, chiefly for the pleasure of hearing Anne sing.

On Christmas Eve I walk over to Grayacre, through the fir wood and over the wide snowy fields, my old dog following at my heels. It is a crisp cold afternoon, the sky without a cloud, the air pleasant from its very stillness. The dry snow crackles under my feet; the pond is frozen right across one sheet of steel-gray ice from margin to margin; all the shrubs and hedges are bending under their load of snow. The old house itself looks like a Twelfth-Night cake with its spotless icing; and, as for the flowerbeds, they are obliterated—there is nothing but one smooth sweep of spotless whiteness from the windows to the laurel hedge.

I have a present for old Dorothy—a pretty woollen petticoat I knitted for her myself, but I cannot find Dorothy in the kitchen or in her own room—I do not see anybody about the house. If I had not found the front door ajar, I might have knocked and rung till I was tired. I suppose the young-maids are out milking in the byre; but I cannot think what has become of Dorothy.

The shutters are all open and the blinds drawn up; but there is no Christmas greenery in the old hall, no fire on the hearth. Failing to find Dorothy, I open the door of the oak parlour and walk in, determined to wait here till I hear some voice or footstep down-stairs.

There is a fire in the wide grate, and the room wears almost its old pleasant homelike look. And in the chair beside the fire, with his back towards me, sits a figure whose dark shapely head and broad shoulders I think I know.

"Hugh!"—"Joan!"

We are standing looking at each other, hand clasped in hand in the old warm greeting. He looks hale and hearty, his hair and beard as close and dark, his skin as brown as ever.

"What good fairy brought you here to-day?"

"I came on an errand of Saint Nicholas, with a gift for Dorothy."

"Dorthy has gone off to light a fire in the brown room, being troubled in her mind about the damp, I think she said."

"And when did you arrive?"—"This morning at eleven."

"To spend Christmas here, I hope?"

"Well, yes. I did not intend to go away before to-morrow."

"And there is no holly or ivy up——"

"Nor mistletoe!"

"It is too bad, when the master has just come home!"

"It is too bad about the mistletoe."

"Well, but the mistletoe could scarcely benefit you!"—laughing.

"A lonely old bachelor! But I might have visitors——"

"You will not see much of Grayacre unless you wait till the snow melts."

"I did not come to see Grayacre"—with one of the old looks.

"Winder & Curtis wrote for you."

"Yes. But I have nothing to do with Grayacre. I want to make them understand that once for all."

"But it is yours. You cannot help yourself."

"Can't I? We shall see"—"But, Hugh——"

"There is only one condition on which I could take the place."

"And that?"—a little eagerly. I fancy he thinks some further renunciation necessary from me—some more open acquiescence in or approval of the terms of my uncle's will.

"I will tell you afterwards. Now sit down and let us talk of old times."

"He pushes forward a comfortable old leather-covered chair, and there in the fire-light we sit and chat to each other almost as we used to do two years ago. And in the pauses of our talk I look about the familiar room—at the firelight dancing on the polished panels, on the old-fashioned silver which Dorothy has brought out and ranged on the sideboard, on the dusky pictures of my ancestors, which seem to smile and frown in the alternate light and shadow. And once or twice I steal an undetected glance at my cousin's swarthy face, with its dark eyes and resolute chin, and sunburnt forehead, and wonder vaguely if he sees as little change in me as I do in him. Except that there are a few streaks of silver in the thick beard and moustache, and that the face looks a little graver, for all the difference in his appearance the last two years might have been only a dream.

Dorothy comes in with tea before I get up to go away; and then my cousin and I leave the warm pleasant room and step out into the frosty twilight, Hugh in his old tweed cap and gaiters, or others very like them, I in my prim hospital cloak and bonnet, which I suppose Hugh thinks as ugly and unbecoming as ever, though he refrains from disparaging remarks about them now.

We cross the fields, chatting away very gaily. Hugh seems in high spirits, and, as for me, the joy of seeing him, of hearing his voice, makes me forget everything else. The fir wood is like a picture, the dark stems and branches showing out against the snow on the ground and the delicate blue mist in the hollows. The sun has set, but a broad band of saffron still lingers in the west, with one star burning above it.

"Have you thought of me in all these months, Joan?"

It is the first allusion he has made to our love-story, and my heart begins to beat fast, though my voice is very quiet as I answer, smiling—

"Certainly I have thought of you. How could I help it?"

"I have never forgotten you for one moment."

"It is so easy to say that!"—laughing a little.

"You don't believe me?"

"I never accused you of telling stories!"

"But I accused you. Well, Joan, I want you to tell me the truth now if you have never told it before in your life. Do you love me still?"

"Do I love you!"

"Do you love me as I love you with all my heart and soul?"

He stretches out his arms. There in the shadow of the fir wood, where our hearts were so nearly broken, he takes me and holds me to his breast.

"Joan, you lost Grayacre by one word; you can recover it by one word—and make me forget all my grief and pain. Will you marry me?"

I said "No" to him once in this very spot, and in saying it lost all that made my life worth living; but I say "Yes" now with my head on Hugh Tresillian's breast.

"My darling," he whispers, stooping to kiss me for the second time in his life, "I wonder if you are half as happy as you have made me?"

"I am very happy."

"And Grayacre is yours again."

"I do not want Grayacre"—laughing.

"When shall we be married, Joan?"

"Whenever you like."

"This day week then."

And that day week we were married, while the Christmas decorations are still green in the old church and the sun shines on fields and woods still glittering white with snow.

[THE END.]

The Next War Between France and Germany.

The military editor of La France complains of the receipt of several letters in which he is accused of taking too favorable a view of the military power of the French republic, and of simply putting his wishes into the form of realities.

"The Germans are more numerous and stronger than we are," the writers tell him, "and if war were to break out to-morrow we would be beaten, just as we were in 1870." But he evidently does not agree with them. "Our mobilization," he says, "can no longer have secrets for anybody after the experience, even incomplete, that was had last autumn with the army corps of Toulouse. Is it not true that the cavalry regiments were ready to move at the appointed time, and that the infantry and artillery and all branches of the service were in motion on the fifth day? It is so true that every citizen of Toulouse can testify to it, and the Germans know it as well as we do. This simple fact goes to prove that the army is ready, and that it can be transported to any part of the frontier as rapidly as the German troops can arrive there, and that on the frontier our troops can open fire when they get out of their cars just as easily as they did in parade on the green hills of Nanrouse.

"It is said that the Germans can arrive quicker and in greater numbers than we can. That we don't believe; but if they gained a few hours, or even an entire day, the fact of the campaign would in no wise be compromised, no matter what strategists in the Chamber or shortsighted chauvins may say to the contrary. But are the German soldiers more numerous than ours? We say no, regretting that a false patriotism compels us to hold back the simple evidence within our reach. No, the Germans cannot be more numerous than we are at the rendezvous preceding the great battle which will be fought somewhere in the valley of the Meuse, upon the right bank or the left, which ever it may be. At the point where the champions will meet, under conditions sensibly identical, the victory will be with those who will have the most pluck. That is certain. The question then is reduced to a comparison of pluck. If we have the pluck we will be victorious, and if we don't possess it, the great size of our battalions won't prevent us from being devoured by the enemy.

"It is also said that the Italians will invade the valley of the Rhone at the same time that the Germans come into that part of the Meuse. Maybe. But, as it is considerably further from Turin to Grenoble or Lyons than from Metz to Verdun, it is beyond a doubt that a preliminary battle will be fought, won or lost upon the Meuse before the Italians can cross the Alps; and it is also beyond question that if we are Victors on the Meuse, the Italians, who are sensible and prudent people, won't advance very far in the valley of the Rhone in an offensive warfare that would become for them big with perils. Therefore, it is necessary to be the strongest at the Meuse. We must win the first battle, after which we will be numerically strong enough to invest Strasbourg, as it may be taken for certain that when we shall have arrived there, it will not be the bourgeois of the landsturm nor the Italian militia that will roll back our victorious armies.

"Therefore, we have the profound conviction that, practised, drilled, and commanded as we are and as we will be, we must win the first battle; and for this reason we ought to view all eventualities without fear."

On the Cone of Vesuvius During an Eruption.

Several times a minute the surface of the tossed lava was rent by a violent explosion of gases, which appeared to hurl the whole mass of fluid rock into the air. The ascending column of vapor and lava fragments rose as a shaft to the height of several hundred feet. Many of the masses, which seemed to rise with the ease of bubbles, were some feet in diameter, and made a great din as they crushed down upon the surface on the southward side of the crater. They often could be seen to fly into fragments as they ascended. At the explosion the escaping gases appeared transparent, and for score feet above the point of ejection the ejected column became a steel-gray color, and a little higher it changed to the characteristic hue of steam. That it was steam slightly mixed with other gases was evident wherever in its whirling movements the vaporous columns swept around the point of observation. The curious "washing-day" odor of steam was perfectly apparent, together with a pungent sense of sulphurous fumes suggestive of an infernal laundry. The principal obstacle arose from the violence of the shocks given to the cone and propagated through the air by the explosions, which made it extremely difficult to fix the attention on the phenomena. The earthquakes attending each explosion were almost strong enough to shake one from the ground, and the blow received through the air was like that which those familiar with mines have received when a heavy charge of gunpowder or dynamite is exploded. The sensation is such as might come from being violently struck by a feather bed; not dangerous, but extremely disorganizing to the wits. After about fifteen minutes of observation a slight change of the wind allowed the descending masses to fall so near the point of view that it was necessary to hurry away.

"That's a peculiar hat you're wearing."
"Yes it's made of rubber and very elastic."
"What's your idea in wearing it?" "Idea? I have been to two banquets within two days."

Julian Hawthorne's new story is called "The Fatal Letter." It is supposed she discovered it in her husband's coat pocket six weeks after she had placed it in his hands to mail.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 16, 1888.

Subscribers to the REVIEW *who fail in getting their papers, will confer a favor on the proprietor by communicating the same to this office.*

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Mr. A. E. Wood, member for North Hastings, is introducing a Bill in the Ontario Legislature for the better protection of cheese factories. The first business debate of the session was on the motion by Mr. Wood and Mr. Awrey for a select committee to consider existing legislation as to the formation and carrying on of the operations of companies for the manufacture of cheese and butter, and as to the best means to be adopted to secure the delivery by the patrons of such companies of pure and unadulterated milk. Mr. Wood showed the importance of the dairy industry by telling statistics. He deplored that the practice of adulterating milk was increasing. He pointed out how important it was, if the reputation abroad of Canadian cheese and butter were to be maintained, that the milk supplied to the factories should be pure. He emphasized the possibilities unlimited expansion of the export trade in dairy products. He regretted to learn that the practice of adulterating milk was increasing all over the country. The factories were conducted very economically. The farmers usually formed themselves into associations for this purpose, and the salary of the president was not usually more than $100 a year. But owing to difficulties connected with incorporation, these factory associations had great difficulty in prosecuting those who adulterated milk. The importance of the subject is conclusively established in the statistics given by Mr. Wood, which show that Ontario has 800 cheese factories, that these have 43,000 patrons, that they consume 618,000,000 pounds of milk a year, and that the annual value of the output is $7,000,000. He attributed these results to the high quality of Canadian cheese, as compared with the cheese of other countries, and to the fact that Canadian butter had not reached the same high standard.

Hon. A. M. Ross said that the House would agree with Mr. Wood as to the importance of this subject. The dairy industry was the most important industry in the country, our exports under this head exceeding those of wheat and other grains. We had not hitherto heard any complaints of the unsatisfactory working of the law and he had supposed that the dairy associations would have made such complaints if they thought it necessary. The Government, however, would be willing to do everything which came within the limits of the jurisdiction of the House in the way of preventing frauds. He trusted the Government would cheerfully accede to the motion.

Mr. Ballantyne, the dairy king of the west, said he had been connected with this industry since its introduction, both in manufacturing and dealing, and might be supposed to know something about cheese manufacturing. Milk, as was well known, was the most sensitive article known, and it was necessary that all possible should be done to secure a supply of pure, unadulterated milk. It was true, as was said, that the product had improved, but simultaneously with this improvement had arisen worse than carelessness on the part of those supplying the milk. After dealing with the beneficial results of the Dairymen's Associations, Mr. Ballantyne gave some striking instances of the improvement in the milk product after the adoption of the inspection system in the district. He agreed heartily with what had been said as to dairying being the most important branch of farming in the present day, and Ontario was specially adapted for it. Nothing would do more to improve the position of the farmer than to promote this great industry. He cordially supported the resolution.

Such an industry deserves the best attention of the Assembly and any legitimate protection that can be extended.

The committee appointed under Mr. Wood's motion consists of Messrs. Awrey, Ballantyne, Drury, Bishop, Clancy, Dryden, Fell, Biezard, Graham, Hammell, Miller, Waters, McKay, Lees and the mover.

The motion carried.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Eight births in Deseronto the other week.

Sleighing throughout the country is good.

Market in Belleville was small on Saturday

Robt. Walker, of Thurlow, died very suddenly on Wednesday night. He was in Belleville during the day, and while in the barn taking care of his team after his return fell, receiving injuries which resulted in his death.

TORONTO LETTER.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Toronto Feb'y 13th.—Many of the Canadians who like the Arabs "folded their tents and silently stole away," or as the embryo classical villager hath it, "took their sneak for a more salubrious clime," have had their excuses very fortuitously confirmed. The climate of Canada hides a multitude of sins or perhaps more properly freezes the sinners out. The month of January has been the fourth coldest month in 50 years. But that has nothing to do with the Legislature, the members of which are "all, all honorable men."

The sittings of the past week have been rather longer than those of the week preceding but as yet very little important business has been done. A great part of the government business has been postponed on account of the indisposition of Mr. Mowat.

THE MEMBER FOR NORTH HASTINGS.

Mr. Wood, in moving for a select committee to inquire into the sufficiency of the present laws and regulations for carrying on the manufacture of butter and cheese, deserves the thanks of the agriculturist for bringing this matter up so promptly in the session and supporting it by a vigorous address. He pointed out the great and increasing value of our dairy interests and maintained that the high opinion of our produce which now obtains in foreign markets should be sustained. Some of his statistics will be perused with interest by your readers.

There are 800 cheese factories in Ontario representing 43,000 patrons, 270,000 cows, and 650,000,000 pounds of milk. In 1887 there were manufactured 66,500,000 lbs. of cheese which sold for $7,000,000. Our principal buyer is Great Britain.

Hon. A. M. Ross agreed with the mover in the great importance of this industry but stated he was not aware of any existing dissatisfaction with the present law, however he would cheerfully accede to the motion which was carried.

WATER COURSES AND DITCHES.

Under this title Mr. Waters has a bill to amend the Water Courses' Act. He complains that large tracts of marsh lands contiguous to railways are prevented from being utilized on account of the difficulty in constructing ditches under railways. The railway men object on account of the danger of defective construction thus imperilling many lives.

Hon. Mr. Hardy recommended that the bill be referred to the Municipal Committee where engineers might be called in to offer suggestions.

MINERALS.

Whenever the Opposition find a nice large plum in their somewhat meagre pie—Mr. Mowat comes along and by making them believe it is really a very little one (a faculty he has) manages to get hold of it and then during the course of the recess by a species of inflation, known only to himself, he restores it once more to its pristine fullness exclaiming Jack Horner ways, "O what a fine plum have I."

When Mr. Meredith introduced his motion "For the appointment of a select committee to enquire into the extent and nature of our timber and mineral resources and the best means for the conservation of the former and the development of the latter," Mr. Mowat scented the plum immediately—Mr. Meredith is however determined to keep a sharp eye on this one.

DEPUTATIONS.

The Premier and his Cabinet are kept very busy every evening after the session receiving deputations. He is always affable and generally gives them a very good idea of the success of their oral prayers.

RAILWAYS AND SUBSIDIES.

Much pressure is being brought against the Government to depart from its rule of late years not to grant railway aid. The members for the new districts are mostly supporters of the Government which finds it difficult to stand firm in face of the strong representations made. If the constituencies were close or doubtful a railway subsidy would soon render it safe and Mr. Mowat is not the one to shut his eyes to the advantages to be gained by following even a Tupperian philosophy.

FOR THE PRINTER.

Mr. Murray wants all printing canvassers for work done outside of the place of delivery to take out a hawker's or peddler's license. The bill will require careful nursing otherwise it will die young.

REPORTERS EXCOMMUNICATED.

Notwithstanding Mr. Graham's strenuous efforts on behalf of a very worthy class it has been decreed that the Lord's Prayer is not wide enough to cover newspaper correspondents, accordingly they must wait outside the lobbies during the devotional exercises.

MORSELS FROM AROUND THE BUILDINGS.

The Township of Bentinck lost $30,000 through the Central Bank failure. The Government cannot assist them.

$160,000 have been paid on the new Parliament buildings.

The proposed Nipissing and James' Bay Railway, claims to run through a rich coal country.

Hon. A. M. Ross will it is expected, bring down the estimates on Tuesday. Your readers will learn how Mr. Creighton floored him by following the *Empire*.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Hotel Requirements.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Trenton appealed to the town council to reduce the licenses there. The mayor moved that the requirements of the hotel qualification be raised above the standard required by statute, and that only hotels be licensed that have eight beds over and above those used by the family, and that they also have accommodation for at least twelve horses and shed room for as many carriages. Councillor Graham thought the hotel should have ten beds and the mayor agreed with him, when the motion passed.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTE LOST.

NOTICE is given that a certain note given by Michael Gannon, in favor of David H. Kelly, or bearer, for $55, drawn at Maynooth on or about 22nd June, 1886, for 21 months, bearing interest at 8 per cent., has gone from my possession. All parties are hereby forbidden to purchase or negotiate on any way, said note, as payment has been stopped.

JOHN THIRD.

Madoc, Feb'y 15th, 1888. 45 3w

INFORMATION WANTED.

THE undersigned desires information as to the whereabouts of his sister Miss Jennie Bramwell, who came to Canada about eight years ago, being then six years of age. Miss Bramwell is of light complexion, with dark blue eyes, and is now about 14 years of age. It is believed she is somewhere in Hastings County. Information will be thankfully received. ROBERT BRAMWELL,

Merchmont Home,

45 3w Belleville.

Royal Black Knights of Ireland.

A SPECIAL meeting of Royal Black Preceptory No. 167, Madoc, is called for Wednesday evg., March 14th, at 7 o'clock sp. m., in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village. A full attendance requested as business of special importance will be transacted. By order.

JAMES HARRIS,
SIMON WEST.

Madoc, Feb'y 14th, 1888. 45 tf

CONFECTIONERY.

Ask for

ROYAL

COUGH DROPS,

manufactured at

KING'S CONFECT'N'RY WORKS

MADOC, ONT.

CONFECTIONERY.

CHURCH

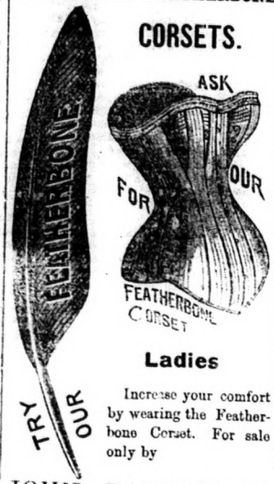
&

TODD,

General Grocers,

MADOC.

CELEBRATED FEATHERBONE CORSETS.



Ladies

Increase your comfort by wearing the Featherbone Corset. For sale only by

JOHN ROBERTSON

MADOC.

Auditors' Report

—FOR THE—

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC,

for the year ending 31st Dec., 1887.

RECEIPTS.

Received from Thos. Wills (non resident lands)	$ 457 66
do Collector for Taxes, 1887	12659 92
Government School Grant	327 00
From License Inspector	65 63
From Gilmour & Co. for damage to road by dam	30 00
S. McEwan for Taxes	2 49
Interest from Traders' Bank on deposits	3 30
Union S. No. 8, Marmora	18 71
Village share of Coupons	343 39
Total Receipts for 1887	$13907 10

EXPENDITURE.

Bal. due Treasurer from last audit		$ 321 03
Paid County Treasurer		4080 85
Municipal and Gov't School grant		678 00
Debentures to Jane Hamilton		167 15
Coupons on R. R. Debentures		2232 00
		$7479 03
PRINTING, STATIONERY, &c—		
Jno. Orr, for printing	$ 49 10	
S. F. Weaver, do	84 98	
C. G. Wilson, Stationery	4 72	
		$ 118 80
OFFICERS—		
Paid Councillors for 10 meetings	$ 100 00	
John Gillen, road Surveyor	23 32	
Treasurer's salary	75 00	
Township Clerk	100 00	
Court of Revision	16 00	
Assessors	100 00	
Auditors	16 00	
Collectors	90 00	
		$ 520 32
GENERAL SCHOOL TAX—		
Paid application S.S. No. 2	$ 225 00	
do do 19	200 00	
do do 5	320 00	
do do 3	300 00	
do Union 3 Elzevir	161 00	
do do 17	70 00	
do do 13	250 00	
do do 9	350 00	
do do 1	485 15	
do do 8	250 00	
do do 2	230 50	
do do 16	265 00	
do do 14	240 00	
do do 12	135 50	
do do 6	300 00	
do Union 2 Elzevir	52 24	
do do 9	250 00	
do do 17	100 00	
do Union 3 Elzevir	162 00	
do do 4	300 00	
		$ 4656 39
ROADS AND BRIDGES—		
R. Hazzard, for culvert	$ 6 75	
S. Knott, job on marsh	3 50	
Thos. Duff, for gravel	4 00	
John Gillen, job	2 50	
Wm. Wood, for bridge	9 75	
Widow Gunn, for road	25 00	
John Allen, job	5 00	
John Nixon, gravel	1 00	
Wm. Wright, job	3 50	
Eugene Empey, for culvert	4 00	
John Brown, for stone hammers	2 00	
John Thompson, cedar for culvert	1 50	
Jos. Tobin, rep. culvert	1 50	
James Palmer, rep. scraper	2 00	
James Devolin, job on road	25 00	
R. Farrell, for gravel	4 25	
James Jarvis, job	10 00	
R. Trotter, culvert	7 00	
Jas. McCoy, for job and gravel	8 00	
Roads and Bridges—continued—		
Jas. Palmer, job	25 00	
E. Wagner, for gravel	2 30	
Chas. White, job	6 00	
Wm. McMechan, job	2 75	
H. Seymour, gravel	5 75	
E. Bristol, gravel	5 15	
L. Empey, job	30 00	
Wm. Shaw, bridge	15 45	
Wm. Fraser, bridge	5 00	
Mark Sanford, job	1 00	
Wm. J. Bleakley, job	4 00	
Jos. Chambers, job	1 00	
Robert Jarvis, job	3 00	
Wm. Thompson, on marsh	1 50	
Geo. Rollins, for culvert & gravel	8 25	
E. Bristol, gravel	9 80	
John McCoy, culvert	$ 15 00	
Wm. Dugan, job on hill	16 00	
R. Keene, gravel	2 15	
Donald McKinnon, bridge	15 00	
J. White, for scrapers	18 00	
D. McKinnon, for ditch	15 00	
Chas. Johnson	15 00	
		$ 348 35
MISCELLANEOUS—		
J. R. Ketcheson, reg. births, &c.	$ 15 70	
Paid for taking care of town hall	5 00	
S. Wright, rep. door on town hall	1 50	
E. D. O'Flynn, com. on note	75	
For wood	2 00	
E. D. O'Flynn, com. on draft ($340)	75	
do do ($1100)	75	
do do ($280)	30	
T. O'Connor, arrears on lot 10 and 11, 7th con	10 00	
For making out Voters' List	10 00	
For plan of Eldorado	4 00	
J. R. Ketcheson, for rate table	2 00	
C. F. Aylsworth, survey at Village	33 90	
Selecting Jurors	16 00	
Int. to Traders Bank on note overdue	80	
Court of Revision in Village	12 00	
Int. to Traders Bank on note	22 65	
J. R. Ketcheson, for making out school rates	20 00	
C. F. Aylsworth, drafting by-law	7 50	
		$ 165 60
PAUPERS—		
John Dougan	$ 40 00	
Donald Cameron	50 00	
Robert Kincer	10 00	
Mrs. Franklin	30 00	
Mrs. Jackson	10 95	
Mrs. Miller	10 00	
Mrs. Root	10 00	
Mrs. Dougan	5 00	
		$ 165 95
ELECTION EXPENSES—		
Poll Clerks, Returning Officers and for Municipal Elections	$ 66 00	
Poll Clerks, Legislative Elections	20 00	
		$ 86 00

Recapitulation.

Receipts	$13907 10

Expenditures.

Balance due Treasurer from last audit	$ 321 03	
County Treasurer	4080 85	
Municipal and Government School Grants	678 00	
Debentures and Interest to Jane Hamilton	167 15	
Coupons on R. R. Debentures	2232 00	
Printing, Stationery, &c.	118 80	
Officers	520 32	
General School Tax	4656 39	
Roads and Bridges	348 35	
Miscellaneous	165 60	
Paupers	165 95	
Election Expenses	86 00	
Balance on hand	366 66	
		$13907 10

Assets.

Town Hall, &c.	$ 650 00	
Cash on hand	366 66	
Uncollected Taxes, 1887	6937 44	
Total Assets		$7954 40

Liabilities.

Unpaid School Applications	$ 1659 29	
Due on Roads and Bridges	18 50	
Registration of Births, marriages, &c.	9 40	
County Rates	3641 05	
Total Liabilities		$ 5328 24
Excess of Assets over Liabilities		$ 2259 20

We, the undersigned Auditors, have to report that we have examined the Treasurer's accounts, comparing the receipts with the expenditures, and find vouchers in accordance with the foregoing statement, which leaves a balance to the credit of the Municipality in the Treasurer's hands on Jan 1st, 1888, of $366 66.

WILLIAM FERGUSON,
CHAS. W. THOMPSON, } Auditors.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.

O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.

D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Mattins and Evensong every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.; Evensong on Wednesdays, at 7.30 p.m., with an address.

T. AUSTIN SMITH, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a.m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.

THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

Interesting Budget of News From Ottawa.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Feb'y 14.—The sensation in official circles last week was of course the appointment of the Marquis of Lansdowne Viceroy of India, a high office filled first by Warren Hastings whose great impeachment furnished Burke and Sheridan a theme for their eloquence. As Governor General of Canada Lansdowne receives $50,000 a year, a pretty big plum; but as Viceroy of India he will receive $125,000 a year, plum pudding itself. The occupancy of Rideau Hall seems rather to have been forced on Lord Stanley of Preston who, the cable states, was reluctant to accept the position. Anyway he has accepted and we must shout for the new king. He is a handsome man, wearing a moustache and a curly brown beard. He married at the age of 23 and is the father of several children. We have no information about Lady Stanley except that she is the daughter of an earl. Lord Stanley is said in England to be an "inevitable" in politics. The *Pall Mall Gazette* said of him:—"It is understood that no Conservative cabinet is complete without him, and that is all the public knows on the subject." He belongs to a family that came over with William the Conquerer and of blue blood he has the bluest. The change will be a pleasing excitement in Ottawa society. Lord Lansdowne has by his dignified demeanor and participation in all phases of Canadian life won the respect and liking of the Canadian people.

THE OLDEST ONTARIO RAILWAY.

The city council of Toronto has just adopted a motion to send Hon. J. B. Robinson to England to attend the meeting in London on the 23rd inst. of the Northern Railway Co. and to oppose the amalgamation of that road with the Grand Trunk Ry. Very few are aware that the Northern was the first railway in Ontario, having been chartered nearly 40 years ago. At a meeting of citizens held in Toronto in June, 1848, for the promotion of the scheme to build a railway Mr. C. S. Gzowski stated that plank and macadamized roads would be sufficient for Canada for the next 30 years and that it was insanity and weakness in any one to think of railroads. Col. Gzowski lived 30 years to see 10,000 miles of Canadian railways carrying 10,000,000 passengers annually. Toronto's population was then 27,000. Lord Elgin was then Governor General and on the 15th October, 1851, Lady Elgin, before an immense crowd, turned the first sod of the pioneer road. In noticing the ceremony the *London Illustrated News* thus said:—"The inhabitants of the frozen and hitherto imperfectly understood region of Canada have not until recently availed themselves of the modern advances in public improvements." Such was the Northern's birth.

AN OFFICIAL DISGRACE.

Henry J. Morgan has got into disgrace. He was chief clerk in the Department of the Secretary of State at a salary of $2400. He appears to be behind in money matters, like many other civil servants, and some months ago contrived by altering the date on a cheque to draw two months pay in one. This was merely getting ahead of time but in doing it the Privy Council reduced him to the rank of a first-class clerk at a salary of $1800. Morgan is a haughty duck and well known as the author of the annual Canadian Register, a very valuable work of reference.

WHAT WILL WESTMORELAND SAY?

The vote to repeal the Scott Act in Westmoreland, N.B., takes place on the 16th. In 1884 the vote stood:—For 1774; against 1701, a majority of 73. There is a large French element in W. which may possibly reverse these figures.

OFFICIAL NOTES.

Parliament will be asked to incorporate a joint stock company to construct a railway bridge over the river between Detroit and Windsor. In winter the pack ice greatly delays the leviathan steamers carrying the trains.

The C. P. R. apply for power to carry out their intention of building a branch from Sudbury to Claremont which will practically connect Toronto with the main line.

Inland revenue receipts for January were $494,752, of which spirits yielded $279,318, and tobacco $115,303, and cigars $39,329.

W. H. Smithson is gazetted to succeed Mr. Wicksteed as Accountant of the P. O. Dept.

The details for the postal exchange of parcels with the U. S. have been arranged.

The Trent Valley Canal commission will continue its sittings this week before Mr. Page, C.E., government arbitrator.

KILLING A WITCH.

The Mounted Police have been instructed to ferret out and capture in the spring Levigne Contorcille, a half-breed. His wife was condemned by a council of Indians as a witch and he with the assistance of another wretch despatched her. He has taken refuge at Lesser Slave Lake.

OTTAWA'S NATURAL GAS SUPPLY.

Prof. Bell, of the Geological Servey, states that the geological formation of the vicinity of Ottawa makes it highly probable that deposits of natural gas are stored under the strata, the rocks being porous. I beg to advance the theory that the natural gas contributed by 211 parliamentary representatives has been for 20 years absorbed by these porous rocks and now forms a vast reservoir which the Wallace gas company is about to tap and supply through pipes to dwellings for heat and fuel. This I submit is a probable explanation of the source of supply as from its heavy quality the parliamentary gas would naturally sink. The trouble will be to separate the stuff in the reservoir for should Sir John's food be cooked with Mr. Blake's gas it would give him the mollygrubs and should they heat Mr. Laurier's room with Sir John's gas the member from Quebec would be asphyxiated. This utilizing of natural gas in Ottawa is a great scheme of public economy.

A ROW OVER THE IRISH.

Two correspondents, "J. K. F." and "Connaught," have been brushing the dust off each other's garments over the Home Rule question in the local press. The first is Mr. J. K. Foran, employed in the public service, and Mr. W. C. Bangs publicly states that Mr. Foran told him Sir John Macdonald had written him a letter threatening his dismissal if he did not stop writing on the subject, and, added Mr. Foran, "I find that 'Connaught' is no less a person than Capt. Streatfeild, the Governor General's Secretary." This caused quite a sensation but Mr. Foran writes to the *Citizen* that there is no truth in Mr. Bangs' statements. What he did say, he writes, was that were he in the government's employ in England he would have to resign if he publicly espoused the Home Rule question.

CANDIDATES FOR THE ROPE.

The Executive is at present reviewing the evidence in three cases of capital punishment. They have decided that Neill, the Central prison convict who stabbed the warder, must hang on the 28th. The second case is that of young Millman, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., who first ruined a confiding girl and then murdered her as a pestering nuisance, sentenced to swing on the 10th prox. The third is that of Gamble, found guilty in Toronto of causing the death by abortion of poor Lizzie Bray. A petition in Gamble's favor is being circulated.

NEW CAVALRY SCHOOL.

More than two thirds of the small cavalry force in Canada are in Ontario, yet the only school of instruction is at Quebec. Leading officials therefore of the Militia Department favor the proposal to establish a cavalry school in Toronto.

OUR STRONG FORTRESS.

According to a high military authority to whom I was speaking, the bastions and earthworks of the Quebec citadel are sadly in need of repair and if modern guns were mounted a discharge would cause the surroundings to crumble. He thinks the government should better preserve the key of British America.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The petition against Mr. Hudspeth, M.P. for South Victoria, has been formally withdrawn.

An important meeting of the Dominion Temperance Alliance will be held in Ottawa on the 1st prox.

Two New Brunswick customs officials have been summoned to Ottawa to account for reported misconduct.

The hails of parliament are being put in order for the approaching session.

Sir John's first visit to the Ancient Capital last week on the occasion of the Caron banquet was his first since the Riel agitation.

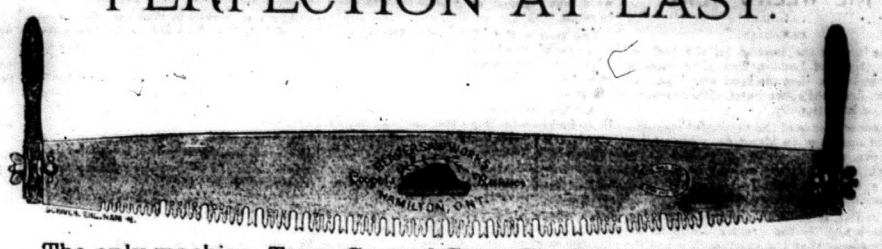
Sir Charles Tupper is expected here this week from Washington.

Last night the Governor General entertained all the militia officers at dinner. Lord Lansdowne will not leave Ottawa till the warm weather.

No other spring medicine has won for itself such universal confidence as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the most powerful combination of vegetable alteratives ever offered to the public, and is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—These world-renowned remedies are confidently recommended to miners navvies, and all who have to work underground, or where noxious atmospheres exist. The minute particles of coal or metal which permeate the air in such places tend to block up the lungs and air-tubes, giving rise to bronchitis, asthma and palpitation of the heart. In Holloway's remedies will be found a safe and easily used medicant, for the penetrating properties of the Ointment [illegible] and the [illegible] cause the [illegible] to become [illegible] to cure [illegible] be averted, [illegible] gained.

PERFECTION AT LAST.



The only machine, Taper Ground Cross Cut Saw in the Market is the Cooper's Runner. It is of silver Steel, Taper back. Each saw is of the same gauge, 13 gauge face and 18 gauge back, and fully warranted. Call and see for yourselves at - - **M. W. CONNOR & Co.'s.**

New Goods at

Mrs. Wright's Block. **THE 4 BIG** **Durham Street.**

MADOC, - ONT.

The following goods taken into Stock last week, and will be sold at Mill Prices for this month.

20 Pieces Grey Cotton at - -	4c	worth	5c.
20 do do - - -	5c	"	6c.
20 do do - -	7c	"	8c.
20 do do - - -	8c	"	9c.
20 do do - -	9c	"	10c.
20 Pieces Shirting—fast colors—at	12½	"	15.
10 do Cottonade at - -	20	"	25.
20 do Lilac Prints—fast—at -	10	"	12½
20 Dozen Linen Towels at - -	10	"	12½

All the above Goods were bought away down in Price as Cottons are advancing, so you are getting a rare chance if you buy your Spring Cottons now at

Big Bargains in Dress Goods. **THE 4 BIG** Madoc.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 75 to $0 80
Spring Wheat	75 to 80
Barley	65 to 70
Rye	55 to 60
Oats	50 to 55
Peas	75 to 80
Buckwheat	45 to 50
Corn	75 to 75
Flour per 100 lbs.	2 10 to 2 25
Butter per pound	25 to 25
Eggs per dozen	15 to 15
Lard per pound	10 to 12
Potatoes per bag	80 to 80
Hay per ton	12 00 to 14 00

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

TEA! TEA!!

10 lbs. First-Class TEA for $1.

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CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

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always on hand at bottom figures.

OYSTERS.

The best brand of Oysters supplied in quantities or by the glass. Give me a call.
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GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER,

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MADOC - ONT

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SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

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CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

The jury in the inquest on the body of Robt. Orme, of London Township, came to the conclusion that the fatal shot was fired by the deceased's own hand, either accidentally or intentionally.

In consequence of the successful combination of squatters on Manitoba school lands to prevent fair prices being realised at the recent sales, the Government threatens to pass a bill next session to enable them to dispose of the lands by private sale.

Canadian interest in the new Sault Ste. Marie bridge is the greater owing to the circumstance that the chief engineer of the work is a Canadian, Mr. P. A. Petersen. Mr. Petersen had also the honour of being the chief engineer of the St. Lawrence bridge at Lachine.

The Tiverton correspondent of The Kincardine Review referring to the death of Mr. Hugh Lamont, who was suffocated by escaping gas at the house of Mr. D. P. MacLaurin, of Toronto, says:—The deaths that have occurred in that family have been peculiarly sad and tragic. One brother was drowned, another murdered in Michigan, and Hugh suffocated in his bed by escaping gas.

A rich find of gold-bearing rock is reported from a new opening in the Richardson Hill, Madoc. It is supposed that a gold-bearing lode, which has many times been unsuccessfully sought, has at last been struck at a depth of only 14 feet. Mr. J. B. Church and another resident of Madoc are operating the mine. The find was made by Mr. Mark Powell, who first discovered gold in North Hastings on the same hill.

The death of Big Bear removes a prominent figure in the North-West rebellion. This Indian was the head of the band that perpetrated the Frog Lake outrages; but he escaped punishment other than imprisonment owing to the discovery that he had not acted as chief during the troubles. Big Bear's son usurped the father's position and practically controlled the actions of the band. Big Bear, whatever his faults during his lifetime, is now a dead and therefore a good Indian.

Governor Dewdney, at a banquet given in his honour at Calgary the other day, gave some interesting statistics regarding the North-West. He says the Territory has now four members of Parliament, fourteen representative local legislators, 238 justices of the peace, 59 issuers of marriage licenses, 58 advocates, 29 doctors, 136 postoffices, five Supreme court judges, five registrars, two daily papers, 133 schools, and a population not yet reaching thirty thousand. For the population the country is well officered.

Saturday is a great day for petty smuggling from Detroit, whence so many people from the country cross over on the ferries and purchase goods in the city. Saturday last, Landing Waiter Breen followed from the dock a couple of women, whom he suspected of having smuggled goods about them. They entered a livery stable, made their way to the office, all unsuspicious that they were being watched, where they put their parcels into a market basket and started for their carriage. At the door of the office they ran into the arms of the official, who in the name of the Queen took the basket, goods and all and carried them into the Custom-house. The women were very angry, but the official was inexorable and the goods were confiscated.

The saddest phase of the Central Bank failure is the number of widowsand orphaned families that it impoverishes. Bank shares have been too generally considered a secure and paying investment for trust moneys. Heavy interest and a sense of dignity that partial ownership of a bank promises to the shareholder probably encouraged the small capitalists who placed their all in Central stock. Their experience will make investments in any but the best bank shares unpopular for years. There is a prevailing impression that the Dominion law provides absolutely no machinery to protect the people from the incompetence or dishonesty of bank directors. If they are all able and honest the report the act requires and from which the public learns all it can know of a solvent bank is true. If they are not it is false and leads to ruin innocent depositors and shareholders that any searching inspection would save.—[Ex.

UNITED STATES NEWS.

The sugar trust in the States has closed up four refineries,

Barnum has made an offer for the steamship Great Eastern.

Georgia farms are mortgaged for $8,000,000 of foreign capital.

Real estate valued at $100,000,000 changed hands in New York city during the year 1887.

It will take £10,000 to break up the Great Eastern, which was recently sold for £16,000.

Twenty-six persons are confined in the Fort Smith, Ark., jail on the charge of murder.

It is expected that the new German Military bill will involve an expediture of 243,000,000 marks.

A football player of Abercarne was recently struck in the abdomen by the ball and died instantly.

Leprosy is said to be afflicting many Scandinavian immigrants in northern Minnesota and Dakota.

An Ohio man who sent $2 to a New York advertiser for a reliable method of reducing gas bills, was told to burn oil.

The City of Washington is said to have the largest underground main sewer in the world—twenty-two feet in diameter.

The State of New York expended nearly $14,000,000 in 1887 for Common schools. Of that amount nearly $9,000,000 was teachers' wages.

A Georgia farmer's horse recently swallowed $425 in greenbacks. The farmer now watches his horse as though he were a savings bank.

Iowa, after twenty-two years of the abolition of the gallows, returns to it with vigor and hearty enjoyment. One or two other States have had a similar experience.

A Chicago bootblack has a box, the sides of which are ornamented with $5 gold pieces, surrounded by silver coins. He has been offered $35 for it, but thinks it is worth more.

Of the 1,900 men who were running engines in Brooklyn last year an investigation proved 321 totally incompetent. Every day they were thus engaged an explosion was liable to occur.

The people of Buffalo offer $100,000 for a successful plan for utilising Niagara Falls. A great many hackmen have discovered how to utilise the Falls without offering any such big prize.

A Michigan boy, in a spirit of fun, tied little socks on his dog's feet one cold day recently. The dog was delighted and now refuses to go out without them when the weather is cold.

The Kentucky Legislature has empowered the deacons of the Methodist Church to elect ushers upon whom shall be conferred filu police authority to maintain order during the services.

There is a thrifty woman living at Briar Creek, N. Y. Not long ago her husband died, and she took the headstone from his first wife's grave and had it dressed over and relettered for his grave.

A Main man who owns a big and shaggy and black Newfoundland dog cut off the dog's hair carefully, had it carded and spun, and got two and a quarter pounds of jet-black yarn as soft as lamb's wool.

A young man was found frozen to death in a Michigan forest a few days ago. Leap year is getting in its work promptly. Stand to the rack, young men. Only a dunce would take to the woods in mid-winter.

A revised list of the fatalities by last week's blizzard in the North-Western States shows a total of 135 deaths and 55 reported missing. Dakota is the heaviest sufferer, 98 of the total number of deaths having occurred in that Territory.

Mr. Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, has quietly solved the problem of cheap homes for his workingwomen. For $3.25 a week they get board, lodging, washing of a dozen pieces and the use of bath-room, reception and dancing rooms, and bowling-alleys.

Fall Book, Cal., is a prohibition town and all deeds to town lots forever forbid the sale of liquors. A company is now building a hotel there to cost about $20,000 to be named the Frances E. Willard. This will be a prohibition house and no wines will be allowed in it.

A Missouri man says that he recently went into the woods, painted a black circle on the end of a log, and when he went back to the log an hour later he found 300 dead rabbits there, the animals having mistaken the circle for a hole in the log and dashed themselves to death against it.

The fire marshal of a Western city wanted an axe, costing about $1. His communications to the Council concerning the matter were printed in the official paper, and a curious person found that the printing of his communications concerning the axe amounted to $6 80 before he got it.

A women has been elected president of a street railway company in Dover, N. H., while her husband is given the modest position of treasurer. Perhaps ladies riding in those cars will be required to stand up and give the men their seats. Man in that vicinity appears to be the weaker vessel.

Among the passengers by the Britannia, which arrived in New York a few days ago from the Mediterranean, were several young girls who said they had come to America to marry men whom they had never seen. The intended bridegrooms failed to meet them, and the girls were detained at Castle Garden.

Opponents of Government ownership of telegraph lines in the United States are calling attention to the recent boycott of the Commercial Cable Company by the German Government. Operators in Germany have been instructed to refuse despatches offered for the lines of that company, and, as they are all Government officials, they must obey. The incident is cited as an illustration of the power which control of telegraphic communication gives a government.

The steel gun cast the other day at Pittsburgh, when it is bored and ready for mounting, will weigh 5½ tons, and will be the largest steel gun ever made in one casting. It will toss its projectile with a speed of 2,000 feet a second, the pressure in the chamber being fifteen tons. Its cost to the United States Government will be about $3,300. A built-up gun of the same size, or one not made by a single casting, would cost $22,000. In view of this fact, the success of the experiment is considered one of the most important recent achievements in gunmaking.

FOREIGN.

The Bank of England has reduced its rate of discount from 4 to 3½ per cent.

The French Court of Appeal has decided that priests in France may get married.

S. R. MacLeod, hosiery manufacturer, of Glasgow, has failed with liabilities of $200,000.

Joseph Chamberlain says that as a race we shall be longer lived when we take more leisure.

London Socialists were prevented from holding a meeting in Trafalgar square yesterday.

Russia is said to be contemplating the strengthening of her land and sea forces on the Pacific coast.

It is understood in Rome thas the American bisheps have advised the Pope not to condemn the Irish Nationalists.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach advocates the extension of local government to Ireland after order has been established.

Home Secretary Matthews, speaking at Birmingham last night, denied the rumors of dissensions in the Salisbury Cabinet.

A monument is about to be erected to the memory of the late Czar in the Grand Court of the Kremlin at Moscow, which is to cost $650,000.

The Pope has declined to receive Don Jaime, son of Don Carlos, who desires to present to his Holiness a cross set with diamonds.

The Queen Regent of Spain has addressed a letter to Mrs. Cleveland asking her for her photograph.

The Scottish crofters object to the execution of the emigration scheme while good lands in Scotland remain unoccupied.

Cardinal Manning is reported to have written a letter to Rome, cautioning the Vatican against opposing Mr. Gladstone in Irish affairs.

The family of the Crown Prince is greatly excited over the poisoning by some unknown person of the Crown Prince's favorite dog.

A panic occurred in a church in the south of the Tyrol on Thursday, caused by a woman fainting, and eight persons were crushed to death.

At a war council in Warsaw, Gen. Gourko said 20,000,000 roubles would be required to complete the fortifications on the Russian frontier.

A bill for the government of London has been drafted and will probably be brought in early in the approaching session of the Imperial Parliament.

A Greek named Dimitrius Antippa has just died in Constantinople at the age of 115. He knew Robespierre and possessed several of his letters.

The police authorities say Mr. Balfour is in constant danger of assassination, and that his life has been preserved so far only by ceaseless vigilance.

A German paper makes the statement that Germany could again overrun France within a year, and that next time the whole of France will be annexed.

Paris boasts of 10,000 cabs, 600 omnibuses and 500 tram-cars. The omnibus company possesses 14,000 horses. The length of the tramway line is over 150 miles.

A Frenchman was recently granted a divorce by a Paris judge on the sole ground that his wife would not allow him to read all the letters she wrote and received.

The English Divorce Court has decided that an American divorce holds good in England when the divorced persons were married in America and lived together there.

Ismail Pacha, the ex-Khedive, left Naples and went to Constantinople to live because he was unable to keep the young men of Naples from making love to the members of his harem.

A cablegram says the Duke of Cambridge hopes the people of England will insist on the country's commerce being adequately protected, that being the surest guarantee against war and panic.

Rev. J. P. Moore, a missionary, writes from Japan that if missionaries attempt to be economical they can have very little influence. If they do not live in good style the people despise them.

The Emir of Afghanistan has fallen in love with bagpipes and has ordered 200 of them for Cabul. The Shah of Persia has also ordered a brass band. Thus music soothes the savage breast.

It is stated efforts are being made to arrange a meeting between Mr. Gladstone and Prince Bismarck to convince the ex-Premier that England's best policy is to adhere to the central powers.

Probably one of the oldest meeting-houses in the world is the Bangund church in Norway, the age of which is 800 years. The pagoda-like structure is covered with shingles and an inch or two of tar. Runic inscriptions interesting to scholars are on the building.

A "Drop Leap" of 237 Feet.

In the latter part of December Mr. P. A. Muntz, M. P. for North Warwick, while out with the Pytchley found himself heading at full speed for an old gravel pit. When he spied the hole he was too near it to think of pulling up and so he made an attempt to clear it. His horse failed and with his driver dropped a distance of forty feet. Most remarkably Mr. Luntz and his horse escaped with no injury more severe than a few bad cuts. This incident has called forth in the English papers a number of yarns about wonderful falls, that should have been fatal, but weren't. One of the last correspondents to be heard from is one who signs himself "Rustic," and he caps the edifice with the following: "A more remarkable escape from death by a fall (though not in hunting) than any of those mentioned was that of (then) Lieut.-Colonel Moore, 54th Regiment, on June 15th, 1848. When riding through the Tenraui Woods at Dominica, on his way back from the Layou river to Morne Bruce, he fell down a perpendicular precipice of 237 feet. His horse was killed on the spot, and himself miraculously saved without having sustained any lasting injury, and it is not long since I saw the gallant general (now) enjoying his dinner at the Junior United Service club."

The correspondent encloses with the letter an etching of the spot, showing a very steep rocky coast scenery, with a road way cut on the side of the cliff high up the hill.

A Petroleum Gas Engine.

The following is translated from *Nature* (Paris): "The launch worked by this machine is 23 feet long, 5 feet 5 inches broad and 3 feet deep. It has been running since June last from Havre to Tancarville by the new canal, making an average speed of 7.5 knots per hour. There are two cylinders of simple action and a fly-wheel in a horizontal plane. The cylinders can be worked independently of each other. The petroleum steam is produced cold and so without any danger of explosion, in a receiving cylinder placed next to the engine, and worked by the engine itself. This petroleum motor offers considerable advantages over the steam engine. The vessel is started at will, without any previous generation of steam. Whilst the vessel is at rest absolutely nothing is consumed. There is no smoke nor dirt of any kind. There is absolutely no danger of explosion. Perhaps the greatest advantage is the small weight of burning material necessary to carry; indeed, this motor consumes about 89 lb. per horsepower per hour. Three gallons of the petroleum will last twelve hours."

Twenty-Eight Miles Upon a Single Wheel.

On the occasion of the Hamburger Bicycle club's run to Ahrensburg and back this stretch of about twenty-eight English miles was accomplished upon one wheel by Richard Schulz, one of the members already well-known as a trick rider. Until now it was considered scarcely possible to turn the one wheel to any practical use, because it requires an immense amount of perseverance to enable one to ride for any length of time upon a machine that affords no rest to the rider. Schulz, moreover, took the best drivers along at a very good pace, so that in spite of the very muddy and soft state of the roads, the mile (nearly four and a half English miles) was covered in half an hour. Even "gutter stones" and bad paving were no hindrance to the one-wheel rider. On the way back Schulz showed no trace of fatigue, and caused the greatest sensation everywhere. Schulz always uses the front wheel of an ordinary 52-inch bicycle, fitted merely with fork and handle bar.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Patience, humility, and utter forgetfulness of self are the true royal qualities.

What a man—be he young, old, middle-aged—sows, *that*, and nothing else shall he reap.

Think well over your important steps in life, and having made up your mind, never look behind.

It is his action when the danger comes, not when he is in solitary preparation for it, which marks the man of courage.

Every man is a consumer, and ought to be a producer. He fails to make his place good in the world, unless he not only pays his debt, but also adds something to the common wealth.

We should remember that truth is manysided: that all truth comes from one source. There is only one sun in the heavens, yet, as you know, there are many beautiful colors, all of which come from the one sun.

As a rule, the more thoroughly disciplined and fit a man may be for any really great work, the more conscious will he be of his own unfitness for it, the more distrustful of himself, the more anxious not to thrust himself forward.

Self-love is, in almost all men, such an overweight that they are incredulous of a man's habitual preference of the general good to his own; but when they see it proved by sacrifices of ease, wealth, rank, and life itself, there is no limit to their admiration.

The ideal American, as he has been painted for us of late, is a man who has shaken off the yoke of definite creeds, while retaining their moral essence, and finds the highest sanctions needed for the conduct of human life in experience tempered by common sense.

Nothing is beneath you, if it is in the direction of your life, nothing is great or desirable, if it is off from that. I think we are entitled here to draw a straight line, and say, that society can never prosper, but must always be bankrupt, until every man does that which he was created to do.

He who has the clearest and intensest vision of what is at issue in the great battle of life, and who quits himself in it most manfully, will be the first to acknowledge that for him there had been no approach to victory, except by the faithful doing day by day of the work which lay at his own threshold.

The Long Distance Trotter.

A type of horse which we would like to have back among us is the old long-distance trotter, which is not to be confused with the American trotter racer. This old long-distance trotter was very common just about the time stage-coaches were developed, and was a great favorite amongst butchers, grazers and others, being indeed indispensable in the purchasing of cattle in those days. The style of horse may be simply described by a quotation from an old magazine: "On Monday, July 28, 1787, a trotting match from Monkbridge, near York, to Malton, about 17½ miles, was performed for a considerable wager, between Mr. John Harrison, butcher, and Mr. Simpson, innkeeper, both of York, each riding his own mare, which was won easily by the former. Mr. Harrison, who was in the sixty-second year of his age, and rode 18 stone 12 lb., went the distance in one hour, twenty-one minutes and a half. Mr. Simpson rode 10 stone 6 lb. Great sums were depending on the event of the match." This was 100 years ago last July. We fancy that a mare that can take a man 18 stone 12 lb., 17½ miles along a country road would prove a very useful one nowadays for most purposes.

A Philanthropic Indian Prince.

The Maharajah of Darbhanga, Bengal, has established, in connection with Lady Dufferin's Medical Aid for Women fund, a hospital and dispensary for women at a cost to himself of more than $25,000. This benevolent nobleman during the past eight years has expended in philanthropic works fully $1,700,000; including the building and endowment of three hospitals and twenty-three schools, the opening of 150 miles of roads, and the consecration of irrigation works at the cost of $350,000. When he was made a K. C. I. E. he remitted $150,000 of rents to his tenants. In 1882 he cancelled all arrears due him in his dominions, amounting to over $925,000, and in 1885 he remitted $155,000 more. To the Benares drainage works he contributed $50,000. He is, as might be supposed, a highly educated man, a fine English scholar and a most loyal supporter of the British Empire.

The Truth of Weather Lore.

The persistent survival of weather-lore in these days of intellectual emancipation is not at all remarkable when we consider the extent to which the vulgar savings embody real truths. A few years ago Messrs. Abercrombv and Marriott embarked on an extremely interesting inquiry with a view to determine, by actual comparison, how far the popular proverbs express relations, or sequences, which the results of meteorological science show to be real. The investigation proved that something like a hundred of the more popular sayings are, under ordinary conditions, trustworthy. Such being the case, we need not be surprised that simple country folk prefer familiar couplets to all the "isobars," "cyclones," and "synchronous charts," in the world. If "hills clear, rain near," means the same as "the presence of a wedge-shaped area of high pressure, accompanied by great atmospheric visibility, is likely to be followed by the advance of a disturbance with rain and southerly winds," which for all practical purposes it does, the preference is justified on the mere ground of breath economy. The thirty-one words demanded by science stand no chance against four.

But it is unfortunate that, along with the limited number of folk-sayings founded on truth, there has survived a very large number founded on the grossest error. These latter have borrowed credence and respect from the proved credibility of the others, and apparently they are all destined to sink or swim together. Hammer as we will at certain favorite proverbs which we know to be based upon error, it is all in vain. The reverence for tradition is too much for us. And of all the superstitions, pure and simple, which defy our attempts at destruction, the most invulnerable are those ascribing certain effects to the influence of the moon.

Cheap Sires in England.

We have clipped the following from the *Saturday Review* as bearing on a most important subject. The Royal Commission on horse breeding, as present, has only £5,000 at its disposal, [illegible] of this £4 400 is to be distributed in prizes of £200 each for thoroughbred stallions whose owners will guarantee their services at a fee of £2, the remaining £600 being reserved for expenses. If the judges are well chosen, the very fact of a horse having won a Queen's premium will be a good recommendation to breeders, irrespective of the reduced fee, especially to those who make a great point of soundness. The low fee, again, ought to ensure a full subscription to a winner, so that his receipts, including his fees and the premium, should be about £300, or the equivalent of a full subscription at a fee of £6. The Government never gives more than £800 for a thoroughbred stallion to be sent out for breeding purposes to India; and many people might be surprised, if they took the trouble to go through the sale lists of thoroughbred stock, to find how few horses, apart from foals and yearlings, fetch more than that sum. In 1886, only about five and-twenty realised anything above 300 guineas at the sales given in the long lists in *Ruff*, and a good many of these were two-year-olds and three-year-olds in training and of high promise. Even at a cost of £500 or £600 a winner of Queen's premiums should prove a remunerative investment. Country stallions are often purchased for very small sums. Brusr, who is serving at 5 guineas a mare, was bought for 50 guineas. That good old horse Berserker only cost 100 guineas a year and a half ago; he has had a season since then, and he is still advertised at a fee of 10 guineas for thoroughbred and 5 guineas for half-bred mares. The most extraordinary case of a well-bought stallion is that of Londesborough, who is said to have been sold as a stud-horse for £24, and is now advertised at a fee of 50 guineas.

Low as the fee of the winners of Queen's premiums appear at £2, there are something like forty stallions in the United Kingdom advertised at fees varying from one to two guineas. They are, however, as a rule, a set of unsounds, worthless brutes. According to the useful list given in the almanac published at the *Field* office, there are about a hundred and fifty sires advertised for half-bred mares at five guineas or less. At fees varying from £3 downwards there are a good many exceedingly well-bred stallions; the pity is that they are not all sound, but it may be worth noticing how excellent are the strains obtainable at such low fees. There are four of these cheap sires by Lowlander, whose descendents ought to be powerful, fast and fine fencers. There are two by the celebrated sire Speculum. There are two, again, by Petrarch, who himself earns the large fee of 150 guineas; and there is an equal number by Sterling, who receives a similar fee. In 1886 the fourteen yearlings by Sterling, sold at public auction, averaged 1,068 guineas each. There are three sires, serving at two-and-a-half guineas or less, by the fine old grey Strathconan. Admirers of the King Tom blood can get it, through his son Tom King, crossed with that of the great birdcatcher himself for £2. The most fashionable of all crosses at present is that of Touchstone and Birdcatcher. This blood, too, may be obtained for a couple of sovereigns through Chichester. The same blood exists far more directly in the splendidly bred Exminster, who is by Newminster out of a Stockwell mare. He serves at £3. The same cross occurs again in Limestone, a horse with a grand back and loins, who serves at 3 guineas. The successful double cross of Touchstone can be had for 2½ guineas, Althotas by Rosicrusian, a horse that serves at a hundred guineas. Few better horses have ever trod the turf than Gladiateur and Fille de l'Air; they were mated and their highly-bred son, Candidate is given in marriage for the nominal consideration of a couple of guineas. The services of a son of the handsome headman, called Carthusian (a big horse with plenty of bone), are to be had for £2 10s. Florin, a horse by Sterling, serves mares, "the property of tenant-farmers of those within Baron Rothschild's hunt" for nothing. Tenant-farmers living in the Meynell country get the use of Oswestry, a powerful horse with splendid blood for hunters, at £1, and tenants of his owner pay nothing for it. The Duke of Westminster keeps a sire of much the same blood in Golden Cross, who stands in the Eaton paddocks at a fee of £2. The master of the Badsworth hounds only charges £1 for the use of Knight of the Forest, by Knight of the Garter out of a Kettledrum mare.

Australia now exports oranges to England.

Father Ryan, who was imprisoned at Limerick for a month for inciting to illegal acts in connection with the Plan of Campaign, was released the other day and was given a reception by ten thousand persons.

Attention has recently been drawn to the wonderful material development of India. When India first came into British hands it neither bought or sold to any considerable extent in the markets of the world. It has now become one of the most important buyers and sellers. In the cotton trade, for instance, India is becoming a formidable rival of Lancashire. Its exports in cotton yarn have increased eighty-three per cent. within five years. Its proximity to China and Japan enables Bombay to interfere seriously with Lancashire's command of these markets. In 1886 these two countries absorbed no less than 80,000,000 lbs. of Indian yarn. In regard to the wheat export from India to England, of which so much has been said, it appears that though the United Kingdom took twenty per cent. less of Indian wheat in 1886-7 than in 1885-6, India actually exported between five and six per cent. more in the former than in the latter year. The apparent discrepancy is explained by the fact that France, notwithstanding her high tariff, took large quantities, and a vast expansion took place in the export to Italy, where Indian wheat is becoming increasingly popular, and by reason of its cheapness is making the cultivation of the native product unprofitable. An important factor in the rapid progress of India is the remarkable development of her railway system. During the year ending March 31, 1887, 1,025 miles of railway were opened for traffic, making the total mileage in operation at that date 13,390. And yet such is the activity of trade that in the year 1886, an average return of close upon six per cent. was yielded on the entire capital of nearly £180,000,000 sterling invested in these roads.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

The Local Government bill which will be introduced at the beginning of the session, is said to be very democratic in its character and will be heartily supported by every member of the Government, including Mr. Goschen.

In the opinion of the commercial journals there are too many persons in business. Every branch appears to have been overstocked and still the number of merchants is on the increase. There can be little doubt that we have reached the "after the feast" period, during which everybody should move with caution until business is restored to a sound condition.

In his speech in Congress in support of his Commercial Annexation resolutions, Mr. Benjamin Butterworth clearly showed that he is aiming at shutting off our trade with great Britain. He said: "England is not anxious to see the ports of the United States opened to Canada for trade while they are closed against her, at least to the extent of a tariff which is suggestive of prohibition."

Just as there are professional dinners ou in Paris, who at a moment's notice take the place of a guest unable through illness to attend a dinner party, there are also professional seconds for duels. These men may never have fought a duel in their lives, but they contrive to get themselves so puffed for their services that many of the public and by believing them to be past masters in the art of handling swords and pistols on fields of honour.

The 150 police who went to evict David Foley, of Ballykeroge, on the estate of Col. Tottenham, County Wexford, took a fine tengine with them. After the end of the house had been battered in, the defenders drove back the police with garden syringes filled with hot water. The hose from the fire engine was then turned on, and a stream of cold water sent into the building for an hour, at the end of which time the drenched and shivering defenders surrendered.

In an article in the last issue of this journal was a remark on the possibility of Ontario declaring her independence and setting up as a distinct and separate republic. That remark has led to considerable comment, some of those comments not being flattering to this journal. We don't mind uncomplimentary comments. We are quite used to them. Those who don't like this journal need not subscribe, and those who do suscribe we expect to pay up. Them's our sentiments.—*Bobcaygeon Independent.*

The Bard was asked to compose a little poem upon his childhood, and this is what he produced:—"How dear to my heart is the school I attended, and how I remember so distant and dim, that red-headed Bill and the pin that I bended, and carefully put on the bench under him. And how I recall the surprise of the master, when Bill gave a yell and sprang up from the pin, so high that his bullet head smashed up the plaster above, and the schoiars all set up a din. That active boy, Billy; that high-leaping Billy; that loud-shouting Billy, that sat on a pin."

We would like to know what Senator Call, of Florida, who has introduced a bill to prohibit foreigners "from catching fish within three marine leagues (miles?) of the coast or within any of the bays or headlands of the United States," would allow to Canada in the way of rights. If he agrees with some of his most loud-voiced countrymen, Canada may not prevent United States fishermen from fishing anywhere they choose on our Atlantic coast, while Canadians are prevented from fishing in the open sea 100 miles from the United States Pacific coast. Is it to be a question whether Canadians have even a right to live on this continent?

To-day thirty-four missionary societies are at work in Africa, and all its 200,000,-000 souls are practically within the reach of Christian missions; thirty-three societies have begun work in China, and all its 350,-000,000 souls may be visited with the message of the Gospel; more than fifty societies have entered India, and the light is dawning upon its 250,000,000; Turkey and Persia and Japan are filling with mission churches and mission schools; practically, the whole world is open, and the grandest day of opportunity for the kingdom of God that the earth has ever seen has fully dawned.—*Ex.*

The World's Fair of this year will be held in Spain. Preparations have been in progress for two years, and the exhibition will be opened in Barcelona in April next. The city has a population of 350,000, is itself a large consumer, and is at the same time the principal market for the rest of the country. Oddly enough Japan has so far entered more goods for the exhibition than any other nation. Perhaps the nations of Europe and America are becoming tired of World's Fairs. Nevertheless, a bill has been introduced in the United States Congress providing for the holding of one at Washington in 1892, to commemorate the discovery of America.

Mayor Hewitt, of New York, is of the opinion that the city should be the owner of all the lines of local transit in it, and that it should build such roads as may hereafter be required. According to this plan the city would own the underground, surface and elevated railroads, and let out there operation to the private corporations bidding highest for the privileges at public auction. The wisdom of such a plan will be apparent to most Torontonians. Mayor Hewitt also thinks that the franchises of all local transit lines should contain a reversionary clause providing that the city should own the roads after a certain time. Such franchises are too valuable to be given away for nothing.

Mr. Mercier, in his secretiveness and duplicity, seems to be very like Mr. Mowat. His colleague, Mr. McShane, in an interview with a *Star* reporter, said: "Mr. Mercier's voyage to France has been decided on for some time, but it was thought that it would be better to keep it secret. Mr. Mercier will be absent a couple of months. His mission is to see that the province will be represented at the exhibition of 1889." Till the moment of his sailing, Mr. Mercier's organs and his friends gave the lie to all who said that he was going to Europe, and insisted that he was so ill as to be compelled to go to the Southern States for the benefit of his health. Not till he was on the ocean was it confessed that his errand was to commit the province to another in glorifying the memory of the murderers and adherents of the old "French Revolution." No wonder he dared not confess the truth till he was out of reach.

The treatment received by the Salvation Army in Quebec has attracted much attention in England. General Booth, speaking of it, says:—"The war in French Canada has had to be prosecuted against fearful odds, an attack having been made on one occasion upon the officers of the Army, which resulted in serious injury to several of the number. Moreover, in many different parts of French Canada the barracks of the Army have been wilfully burned down. In Quebec the on-door marches had to be abandoned because of the extremely fierce opposition manifested towards the Salvationists." The Army has also been attacked in England, its birthplace. In Germany it is opposed by the Government and is not allowed to hold meetings after midday. In Italy its gatherings are disturbed and its members stabbed. In India it is the subject of the hostile comments of Christian missionaries. But in Utah it is afforded every facility, except financial help, by the Mormons.

This little incident may perhaps illustrate the Chinese state of mind. The Chinese minister lately accredited to a European court was taking leave of a very eminent Englishman, and, pitying him that his wife had gone to England for the education of their children, said: "You must be very lonely. But, of course, you have a number two." "I tried to explain to him," said the Englishman, "that that was quite out of the question. My wife would be in a great rage if I took a second wife, and my government would punish me severely." The Chinese diplomatist was astonished, but after a pause he said: "You Europeans have so much more intercourse with China now that we may hope you will soon become sufficiently civilized to act as we do." In this spirit the Chinese diplomatist started for Europe, and in this spirit he will probably return.

Little Willie is nine years old. His sister Sadie is two years his junior. They are very affectionate with one another, but whenever Sadie becomes possessed of a penny Willie is sure, by coaxings or promises, to secure it. Willie had obtained three cents from Sadie under promise of future payment. Sadie secured another cent, when Willie began to wheedle and coax to obtain possession of it. Sadie demurred. He already owed her too much. But Willie persevered and at last secured the cent—this time not as a loan, but as a gift. What did Willie do? Did he spend it? Oh, no! He held possession for awhile and then gave it back to Sadie in part payment of his three-cent indebtedness saying that he then owed her but two! Before the day was over Willie succeeded in repeating the operation, until finally he owed Sadie nothing. Sadie is mystified and can't exactly comprehend the transaction, but as Willie assures her that it is all right she accepts the situation and is satisfied.—New York World.

No one can say with certainty that the largest living tree has yet been seen by civilized man. Until recently it was supposed that the largest race of trees were the Mammoth Redwoods, or "Big Trees"—Sequoia gigantea—of California. There are four groups of these—the Calaveras, Mariposa and Fresno groups situated in the countries of the same name, and another group lately discovered on the western flanks of the Sierra Nevada. They range in diameter all the up to 36 and 38 feet, and if their enormous buttresses are included, the diameter of the largest is even still greater, while in height they run from 250 to 450 feet. As the circumference is estimated at three times the diameter, the largest of these must be over 114 feet in girth without including the buttresses around the bottom of the trunks. Travellers tell us, however, that the Eucalyptus of Australia is still larger. Eucalyptus amygdalina, we are assured, often attains a height of 480 feet, with a diameter of 81 feet, indicating a circumference of 243 feet. It is supposed that still larger specimens still exist in the unexplored interior of Australia.

A Dream of Fair Women.

Tennyson in his exquisite poem, dreams of a long procession of lovely women of ages past. This is all very well, but the laureate would have done the world a greater service if he had only told the women of the present how they could improve their health and enhance their charms. This he might easily have done by recommending the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Health is the best friend of beauty, and the innumerable ills to which women are peculiarly subject, its worst enemies. Long experience has proven that the health of womankind and the "Favorite Prescription" walk hand in hand, and are inseparable. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee* from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The man whose step-ladder collapsed when he was hanging his father's portrait, bringing the picture down on the top of his head, says it is a striking likeness of the old man.

Leave Hope behind,
All ye who enter here!

So ran the dire warning which Dante read on the portals of the Inferno. So runs the cruel verdict of your friends if you are overtaken by the first symptoms of that terrible disease, consumption. "Leave hope behind! Your days are numbered"!! And the struggle against death is given up in despair. But while there is life, there is hope! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured hundreds of cases worse than yours; and it will cure you, if taken in in time. But delay is dangerous. No power can restore wasted lung; the "Golden Medical Discovery," however, can and will arrest the disease.

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Offensive breath vanishes with the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

The Minnesota blizzard appears to have been hailed as a reason for gratitude, not only by Canadian papers, but also by English, who are congratulating themselves that seventy-two-hour fogs as dense as the darkness of night are not after all as bad as the death-dealing blasts of the United States and North-west.

Omaha merchant—See here. I gave you a Waterbury watch for a Christmas present, and told you never to be late at your post again. Tardy cash boy—Yessir. Do you mind it every morning when you get up as I told you?" "Yessir." "Then what made you so late this morning?" "Winding it."

Ocean Steamship Passengers

Via New York should take the Erie railway, as it is not only the shortest and best line, but lands people close to the piers of the leading steamship companies. In buying tickets, ask for the Erie.

One of the western ranches is owned and managed by a woman. She is probably the cow belle of the west.

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Solomon, when he gave his famous judgment, was the first man who ever proposed to split the difference.

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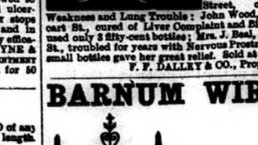

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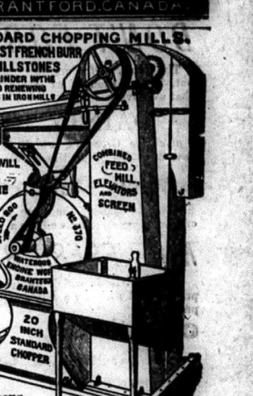

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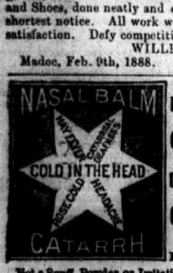

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Small sum $1.00 and we will mail you THE ETUDE, PHILA. MUSICAL JOURNAL, One Year. We give every subscriber $22.00 worth of Sheet Music extra, from our catalogue as a premium, and publish in the Journal during the year, music which would cost in sheet form, $30.00, possibly more; thus every subscriber receives $52.00 worth of music for $1.00. The Journal is published monthly and contains instructive articles for the guidance of teachers and pupils, entertaining musical stories, an extensive record of musical events from all the world, and 16 pages of new music in each issue, making it the most valuable publication of the kind in existence. Do not fail to subscribe at once. Address,

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No. 1308 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Journal and Etude, with premium, $1.50; without premium, $1.00. See clubbing list.

F. A. NORTH & CO., keep everything in the Musical Line. Sheet Music, Music Books. All the Foreign and American Editions. Pianos and Organs, by the best known makers, sold on liberal terms. Catalogues sent on application. Mention this paper.

DEEP sea wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

OVERSHOES

at Cost at

T. ROBERTS'

A line of Ladies'

Curacoa Kid Boots

worth $3.75. for $2.75.

☞ All Goods reduced in price and warranted solid Leather.

Weiss Block.

1873. -ESTABLISHED IN- 1887.

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

JEWELRY, - WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

Take a look through his establishment.

Weiss Block, Madoc, Ont.

TO FARMERS.

THE undersigned desires to announce to the farmers of Madoc, and surrounding country that he has leased the

Farmers' Warehouse,

formerly occupied by Thomas Cross, Esq., and that he will be prepared to pay the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

for all kinds of grain.

J. D. BREEZE.
Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1887. 21-3m

BANKING HOUSE

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC.

OPEN FROM 10 A.M., TO 4 P.M.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Transacted. Drafts issued to all points in the Dominion and the United States.

LOWEST RATES

charged for collection.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, June, 1887. 10 ly

CHOP GRISTING.

WE ARE prepared to grind all kinds of coarse grains at the very low rate of 6c. per bag. No delay and first class work guaranteed, at Kellar's Bridge, one and a half miles south of Bannockburn.

S. A. CHAMBERS,
W. THOMAS.
Bannockburn, Jan. 11th, 1888. 42 tf

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

Adams'
CARRIAGE WORKS

Something New for the Winter,

And at such prices Everybody can buy.

Farmers

Look to YOUR INTEREST

and see Adams' Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, CHEBOYGANS,

right down fine.

MILK WAGONS A SPECIALTY

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS, MADOC.
36-3m

Preserve your Sight

By wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses

These Sectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in ever instance unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world. They never tire, and last many years without change. For sale by

R. R. CASEMENT & Co., Hardware, Madoc, and DR. TUTTLE, Tweed.

Frank Lazarus, Manufacturer, 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada. 47

25,000 Lbs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Flannelette, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

D. MITCHELL.
Marmora, May 7th, 1887. 6-3m

REMOVED.

The Singer Sewing Machine Office

has removed next to

D. R. BOWEN'S BAKERY

opposite Post Office, where all parties wishing to purchase a

First-class SEWING MACHINE

can do so, as I have a fine stock now on hand; also an assortment of

NEEDLES and OIL

for all kinds of machines.

REPAIRING done on shortest notice.

J. A. HAWLEY,
Agent.
Madoc, Oct. 27th, 1887. 30 3m

CHEAP MONEY.

The Subscriber has Private and Company Funds for Investment on

FARM AND VILLAGE PROPERTY

—at the—

LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST.

5, 5½ and 6 Per Cent.,

according to the description of the loans.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor, Madoc.
August, 10th, 1887. 19-tf

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.
Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

NOTICE.

IN the matter of George A. Rollins, of the Village of Madoc, Merchant, and, in the matter of Chapter 26 of 49 Victoria, Ontario Statutes and Amending Acts.

Notice is hereby given that until the 18th day of February, A.D. 1888, Tenders will be received for the purchase of the Book debts, amounting to about $424 72, of the above mentioned George A. Rollins, prior to the 25th day of February, 1888, and now remaining unpaid.

A list of the said Book debts may be seen at the office of the Assignee or at the law office of F. K. O'Flynn, Madoc.

The debts will be sold without any guarantee on the part of the Assignee that the same are correct other than that he has not collected said debts herein offered for sale.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Dated this 8th day of February, A.D. 1888.

J. C. DALK, Assignee.
F. K. O'FLYNN, Solicitor for Assignee.

ROAD NOTICE.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the Municipal Council of Carlow and Mayo will at its next meeting, to be held in the Town Hall, Carlow, on Saturday, the third day of March, 1888, at 2 o'clock a.m., pass a Bylaw to open and establish certain deviations for road, on the 2nd concession of the Township of Carlow, starting from centre of proven line between lots 10 and 11, 1 chain 35 links; south of line between concessions 2 and 3, running 34 deg south of west, 7 chains 60 links, to the centre of Whyte's road; starting from a point 9 chains 20 links west of post between lots 14 and 15, running 42 deg south of west 5 chains 26 links, thence 15 deg south of west 5 chains 5 links, thence 24 deg north of west 3 chains, thence 12 deg north of west 3 chains, thence 10 deg south of west 10 chains 50 links, thence 43 deg west of south 7 chains 20 links, thence 24 deg south of west 7 chains 30 links; thence 40 deg south of west 4 chains, thence west 3 chains, thence 6 deg north of west 16 chains, thence 14 deg north of west 4 chains 25 links, thence 37 deg west of north 3 chains 50 links, or to centre of line between concessions 2 and 3, 11 chains 93 links east of proven line between lots 10 and 11.

Also a Bylaw to establish a road starting from a point up the Cashel road 2 chains north of the centre of the road allowance between the 12th and 13th concessions, Mayo, running 25 deg north of east 16 chains 50 links, thence 35 deg east of north 4 chains 35 links, thence 5 deg west of north 2 chains 50 links, thence 44 deg west of north 5 chains, thence 10 deg west of north 7 chains 20 links, thence 30 deg north of east 19 chains, thence 20 deg east of north 2 chains 40 links, thence 26 deg north of east 3 chains 30 links, thence 20 deg east of north 9 chains, thence east 5 chains, thence 22 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 9 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links, thence 40 deg north of east 7 chains 50 links, thence 3 deg north of east 6 chains 50 links; thence 15 deg north of east 10 chains, thence 25 deg north of east 7 chains 50 links, thence 12 deg north of east 16 chains, thence 20 deg north of east 4 chains 50 links, thence 35 deg east of north 7 chains 50 links, thence 30 deg north of east 7 chains, thence 30 deg east of north to boundary line between Mayo and Kaghan at a point 14½ chains north of Lily Lake.

All parties interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By order. W. D. PARKHURST,
Tp. Clerk.
Dated 20th day Jan'y, 1888. 42 4w

Going at 50c.

We are closing out a lot of

CORSETS,

formerly sold at $1.00 a pair,

FOR 50 CENTS.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

MILLINERY.

GREATEST SALE of the SEASON

Having done an immense business during the past season enables me to sell the balance of my stock of Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, Coatings, Ulsterings, Toques, &c., at the very lowest figure to make room for Spring Goods.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

NO CURE NO PAY!

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which our success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed incurable cases, for a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure to refund all the money paid us under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to investigate this offer, as consultation at the offices or by letter is free. Take no chance—pay no money to a doctor, unless he has confidence enough in his skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what the name or nature of your disease may be, call on or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion and symptoms. Send stamps to prepay postage on the NEW METHOD CURE books.

Part I, contains 228 pages, over 200 illustrations, symptoms of diseases and reports of over 50,000 cures; Prescriptions and treatment of diseases by Allopathic, Homœopathic and Eclectic remedies; Hygienic instructions for every gentlemen and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II, private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver.

Part III, information and instructions for ladies, married or single, 24 colored illustrations, symptoms, advice and receipts of cures; mailed to ladies only, sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 5 two-cent stamps or 10 cents in silver. The three books will be mailed for 25 two-cent stamps, or 50 cents in silver, or will be given free to

The Office of The Science of Life Surgeons, either at 129 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., or 44 1/2 Elm St., Cincinnati, O. All letters must be addressed to Dr. J. C. Kennedy, Box 1, South Detroit, Mich. We have cured invalids in all parts of the world through correspondence; remedies and instructions being sent by Mail or Express.

North Hastings Review.

SYLVENUS F. WEAVER, Publisher. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XI., No. 46. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, February 23, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

The bank will be open every Saturday evening from 6.30 to 9 o'clock.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

A Timely Suggestion.

In another column appears a communication from Mrs. Wm. Dulmage, of Toronto, an old resident of this vicinity. Mrs. Dulmage very properly suggests that to make any paper interesting to its readers, requires on their part contributions of items of news rom their respective vicinities. Let all our readers try this, and send us brief accounts of various items of interest happening in their midst.

Remember This.

The registration of births and deaths in municipalities is much neglected, notwithstanding that those interested are open to punishment. The Registrar General has issued instructions to assessors this year to make inquiry regarding births or deaths in the family of the party being assessed, and if any have not been registered, to record such on his roll. Should the clerk find any he is immediately to notify the parties who are required to make the registrations to do so without delay, and in case of their neglect or refusal, to proceed against them, in accordance with Sec. 28 of the Registration Act.

Frozen to Death.

The Tweed *News* of last week contains the following:—"A man named John Corcoran was found almost frozen to death on Mr. Kielty's farm, about 2 miles east of Stoco, on Wednesday morning last. It appears that he had driven from Belleville the day previous and imbibed too freely on the route. He arrived at Stoco about 8 o'clock, and, after stopping for some time there, continued on his journey eastward. Next morning when Mr. Kielty's family arose they found the horse and cutter in the barn yard, and on searching for the driver found the unfortunate Corcoran down in a field near the house all but dead. They had him immediately removed to the house and at once sent to Tweed for medical assistance. Drs. Tuttle and Maher started over, but before they arrived the unfortunate fellow had breathed his last. His friends in Belleville were notified yesterday, and arrived here last evening and took charge of the remains, which were conveyed to his home this morning. Corcoran was a man about 40 years of age, and was well known in this section, having been employed by the lumber companies in different capacities for a number of years past.

Easter.

This year Easter will fall on the 1st of April, nine days earlier than last. The earliest possible day for Easter is the 22nd of March, and it fell on that day in 1818—for the last time in about two hundred years. In 1913 Easter will fall on the 22nd of March. The latest Easter occurred in 1886, the 25th of April, and it will not fall on that date again until 1943.

It is a good rule to accept only such medicines as are known to be worthy of confidence. It has been the experience of thousands that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best medicine ever used for throat and lung diseases.

The wells in Belleville are going dry.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

New Ads. This Week.

Notice—W. P. Kerr
Cows for sale—Nelson Lloyd
New Spring Goods—John Dale & Son

Latest Local News.

Good Luck.

Tea cheaper than ever at W. W. Hudgins'

Parties wanting Lumber cut this spring can bring their logs in.

N. H. LUMBER Co'y Co.

Madoc, Feb. 22nd, 1888. 46

Now is the Time.

You can buy a set of Tea Dishes for $1.90 at W. W. Hudgins' 46

Dr. J. R. Irish, Dentist, arrives every Tuesday on noon train. He is now extracting teeth without pain. See advertisement.

—Read J. Dale & Son's advt.

—Our thaw caught cold on Tuesday

—A shower of rain fell on Monday.

—Our assessors are on the war path.

—Now is the time to change your advts.

—Spring goods are already arriving for our merchants.

—Work is still progressing at the Richardson gold mine.

—Eight cows for sale by Mr. Nelson Lloyd. See advt.

—A report of the High School meeting is given in another column.

—If a man wants to borrow your buck saw now, just say "It's Lent."

—Rev. Dr. Gardiner preached two able sermons in the Methodist church on Sunday.

—There was a comparatively small attendance at the Missionary meeting on Mouday evening.

—Ladies' and gentlemen's calling cards, a large stock. Latest style. Call and see them at the REVIEW office.

—Work is progressing at the marble quarry. Some fine blocks of marble have been taken out during the week

—The special prayer services are continued this week in the Methodist Church, and resulting in much good.

—You could easily tell that 1888 was leap year without counting up. It just looks like three women and one man.

—To lessen the fatigue of climbing stairs do not throw the body forward. Step leisurely and hold the body erect.

—A leap year party from Madoc, under the direction of the ladies, attended the tea meeting at Bethesda church on Tuesday evening.

—As Mr. W. P. Kerr is going to leave the village he requests all indebted to the late firm of Kerr & Walton to settle at once. See advt.

—Mr. JAS. White is making important changes in the Whites' Agricultural Works, and will greatly increase operations during the coming year.

—Billheads, letterheads, statements, envelopes in great variety, tags, posters and job printing generally, supplied at the REVIEW office at very low rates. Call and get prices.

—The North Hastings Lumber Manufacturing Co'y, of Madoc, have the machinery for the shingle mill ready for operation. The machinery for cutting lumber will be placed in position as speedily as possible.

—The death of Mr. Palen Clarke, brother of Mr. D. C. and Miss Cordelia Clarke, of this village, occurred in Belleville on Saturday last. The deceased had been ill for some time, with the fell disease, consumption, which ended his sufferings on the above date.

Dominion Directory.

An agent of the Dominion Directory was in town last week taking a list of our business men for publication in its pages, and securing orders for the work.

Methodist Church.

The Rev. Mr. Lambly's theme for next Sabbath evening will be a Portraiture of Bible-Character—"From the Sheep-cote to the Throne."

Note This.

Parties selling and dealing in eggs, will do well to see W. W. Hudgins, and make contracts, as he is prepared to pay the highest cash price for any quantity. Call at the store.

Extending his Limits.

Mr. Jefferson Caverly, who has already two successful stores in the "North" is about opening up another business in Belleville. The people of Belleville will find in Mr. Caverly a pushing and square dealing merchant.

The Sick.

There is a great deal of sickness throughout the country at present.

Mr. D. W. Wright has been suffering with a severe cold during the past week. We are glad to report his convalescence.

Mr. Duncan Macbeth, who has been confined to his room since last fall, is very low; his recovery is almost despaired, and it is feared the end may come very soon.

Mr. Joseph White, we regret to learn, is confined to his house through severe sickness

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Madoc High School.

A meeting of the ratepayers and others interested in the establishing of a High School in the Village of Madoc, pursuant to notice issued by the Reeve and Council of the village, was held at the Town Hall, on Wednesday evening of last week. The Reeve and Council of the village attended as also the members of the Common School Board. The members of the High School Board were also invited to attend to lay the project of the High School and all matters in connection therewith before the Council and meeting. The Chairman of the High School, A. G. Ross, Esq., occupied the chair, and after briefly explaining the object of the meeting so far as the High School Board were concerned, called on E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., to move the first resolution, which was as follows:—

WHEREAS the County Council, of the County of Hastings, at its June session of 1887, did pass a By-Law setting apart the Corporation of the Village of Madoc for High School purposes;

And Whereas the Lieut.-Governor-in-Council, on the report of the Minister of Education, did authorize the establishing of such High School;

And Whereas a High School Board of Trustees has been appointed, and all preliminary steps have been taken for the establishing of said High School;

Resolved, that this meeting recommends the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Village of Madoc, and approves its action to raise or borrow such sum of money as may be found necessary for the purchase of a site and the erection of suitable buildings for said High School.

Mr. O'Flynn explained the efforts put forward in securing the preliminary authority to establish a High School in Madoc, and the desirability of having such a High School, and the advantages which would accrue to the village by the same. He explained the probable costs to the ratepayers and urged strongly on the part of the meeting to give the project their support.

The seconder of the resolution, A. A. McDonald, Esq., was next called on to address the meeting, and said that the future of Madoc was most promising. Situate as the village is in a fairly good agricultural country, accessible in every direction by good gravel roads, and even by railways, and the encouraging prospects existing of new industries being opened up which would be of great benefit to the place, and the certainty in the near future of this being the county town of the new county, he was inclined to the opinion that the ratepayers of the village would be justified in expending a reasonable sum of money in promoting the cause of higher education, which would greatly promote the social and material interests of the village. He referred in glowing terms to the importance of the subject of education, alleging that in the temporal order no parent could bestow on his son any greater gift than a good, sound, moral and intellectual education, fitting him for the duties of this life and as a helpmate to attain his eternal destiny.

The next resolution, as follows:—

That this meeting having heard the views of the High School Board and others, and being convinced of the necessity of establishing a High School in the Village of Madoc;

Be it therefore resolved, that the Reeve and the Council of the said Village of Madoc be requested to grant the sum of $6,000.00 for the purpose of establishing said High School,

was moved by Mr. Ross, who explained in a very able manner the assessed value of the municipality and the present rate of taxation, which, he said, was not comparatively high; and that the village would have soon to erect an additional Common School accommodation, costing at least $2,500, and secure an additional teacher. By the erection of a High School this would be saved, as well as the services of one teacher in the Common School, effecting thereby a saving of some $300. He said the cost of maintaining the High School, including teachers' salaries, &c., would not exceed $2100; and to meet this the County and Legislative grants, amounting to the sum of $1,000, or in that neighborhood, with such a reasonable scale of fees for pupils would nearly equal the expenditure, and that in all probability the increased expense of maintaining the High School would be reduced to a very small sum indeed. Mr. Ross did not vouch for the perfect accuracy of his figures, but said that they were as nearly correct as it was practicable to make them at the present.

Mr. Thos. Cross ably seconded the resolution in a good, practical speech, urging the ratepayers to sanction the proposed grant of $6,000, alleging that by so doing they would be greatly benefiting the prospects of the village at present and in the future.

Messrs. James White, John Robertson, F. G. Lynde, W. Dingman, F. E. Seymour, D. Marshall, H. Seymour and Dr. Dafoe also addressed the meeting, expressing themselves as greatly favoring the establishing of a High School in Madoc.

After a few remarks from the Chairman and the Reeve, the meeting, which fairly may be said was a success in every respect, was brought to a close.

We have understood that the Council have passed a resolution granting the sum required for the High School.

Wedding Cake.

We were shown another wedding cake this week at Mr. C. W. King's Confectionery establishment, which, if possible, in the way of decoration, surpasses the one to which we alluded in our last issue. The cake is arranged in catecorner style, with sixteen panels, each of which is beautifully ornamented, and each is entirely different from the other. Mr. J. Wyllie, who superintends the business, displays an amount of artistic skill in this department of confectionery work, and justly feels a degree of pride in turning out such handsome designs. We congratulate the young lady for whom it is intended upon being the possessor of such a beautiful wedding cake.

Two Made One.

The social event of last week was the marriage of Miss Ella, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Caskey, of Madoc, to Mr. Robert Reid, of Rawdon Township. To the young people of Madoc, the chief interest centres in the fact that the fair young bride has grown up among them, and has always been a companion enjoying general popularity among a wide circle of friends. The happy event was celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents on Wednesday evening of last week; the ceremony being performed by the Rev. D. Wishart, the esteemed pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Miss Annie Coulter attended the bride in the important capacity of bridesmaid, ably assisted by Misses Jennie McGowan and Annie M. Allen; and Mr. John A. Ketcheson acted as best man to the groom, who was also assisted by Messrs. John W. Blair and W. H. Coulter. About sixty persons were present. The tables were beautifully ornamented with two pyramids, and not the least admired was the handsome wedding cake, noticed in our columns last week. The presents were numerous and useful. The happy couple have the best wishes of their many Madoc and Rawdon friends, in which also we most cordially join.

LIST OF PRESENTS.

Rev David Wishart, beautiful Bible; Mrs D Wishart, Pilgrim's Progress; Mr and Mrs John Reid, Sr, eight day clock; Mr and Mrs Hugh Coulter, Sr, one dozen silver knives; Mr and Mrs John Reid, Jr, five o'clock tea set; Mr and Mrs W J Allen and daughter, silver cruet stand and server; Mr and Mrs Adam McGowan, China set of dishes; the Misses McGowan, silver pickle cruet; Masters John and Fred McGowan, half dozen silver spoons; Mrs H O Foster, pair of vases; Mr and Mrs Charles Reid, bedroom set; Mr and Mrs Robert Caskey, silver butter cooler; Mr and Mrs Hugh Coulter, Jr, silver pickle cruet; Miss Frank Reid, fancy fruit dish; Miss Allie Robertson, glass set and one dozen gobiets and large glass fruit dish; Mr and Mrs Thos Caskey, carpet rocker; Messrs Albert and Walter Dingman, silver fruit dish and gold spoon; Mr John A Ketcheson, silver cake basket; Mr John W Blair, silver sugar bowl and cream mug; Mr Frank Reid, silver pickle cruet; Mr William and Miss Emma Coulter, hanging lamp; Miss Emma Young, fruit dish; Mr W Harris and Miss E Tuller, parlor lamp and glass pitcher; Miss Annie Coulter, cabinet holder; Mr Archey Harvey and Mrs P Gillen, silver butter cooler; Mr A Pringle and Miss Phœbe Pringle, breakfast cruet; Mr Henry and Miss Ada Dunn, silver pickle cruet; Mr Allen and Miss Mary Huffman, parlor lamp; Mr Robert Reid, silver cruet stand; Miss Maggie Caskey, set of dinner dishes; Mr. James A Caskey, bed room set.

Educational.

Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A. preached educational sermons in the Methodist Church, Tweed, on Sabbath last.

Why Not.

Correspondents of the Deseronto *Tribune* advocate the formation of a Farmers' Institute in East Hastings. Why not establish an institute in North Hastings?

Successful.

The teameeting at Bethesda Methodist Church, Wt. Huntingdon, held on Tuesday evening, was unusually successful. The attendance was large, and the programme interesting. About $121 were realised.

Wedding Invitations.

To all young gentlemen contemplating marriage, we want to say that we are now prepared to supply them with as handsome invitation cards as can be secured anywhere; at all prices. Call and see samples.

Burglars.

The depredations of lawless burglars have not ceased yet. Last week entrance was effected into the store of Mr. Max Vineberg, Blakeney, and $700 worth of goods stolen. Our business men will do well not to cease to be on the lookout, as these scoundrels may pay Madoc a visit at any time.

Enterprise.

Our enterprising butcher and merchant, Mr. James Whytock, took a trip west last week, and among other purchases brought home a handsome drave of fat cattle, 21 in number, which were secured at a cost of $800. Mr. Whytock always secures the best; and his customers can rely on obtaining the benefit of this wholesale purchase. There is nothing small about "Jim."

Personal.

Mr. W. P. Kerr, was in Hamilton last week, attending the Grand Lodge of the A. O. U. W., representing Madoc Lodge.

Mrs. Rev. O. R. Lambly, who was suddenly called to Ottawa last week by the illness of her mother, returned yesterday, leaving her mother much improved.

Mr. Samuel Best, of Eldorado, leaves on Friday for Bothwell, where he purposes making his future home.

Mr. James Whytock was in Guelph last week, and made a large purchase of fat cattle.

Mr. G. M. Richardson, of Tamworth, was in town on Tuesday.

Married.

REID.—CASKEY.—On Wednesday, February 15th, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. D. Wishart, Mr. Robert Reid, of Rawdon township, to Miss Ella, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Caskey, of Madoc.

MADOC LODGE
No. 179 I.O.O.F

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

J. MOUNCEY, Secretary. E. L. WEIRS, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates.

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc, Mr. John W. Blair, manager.

Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,
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A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S.

The only Licensed Dentist that visits MADOC, arrives at the WINDSOR HOUSE every Tuesday at one o'clock and stops until the next morning.

Vitalised air used if previously engaged. Can furnish better material and work and for a less fee than if remaining in the place the whole time. Mr. Irish uses the best vitalized air apparatus and has it always on hand.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,
(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW,
Manager.

Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 9-1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P. O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

Residence at
454 C. F. AYLSWORTH'S

A GREAT SECRET;

OR,

SHALL IT BE DONE.

On reentering the hired carriage in which she had come, Madame de Lancry gave the direction — "Fabrique Fournier, Saint Pierre." As she drove along the straight sandy road she saw, a little before the point where the canal comes in sight, the small, slight figure of a shabbily dressed girl hurrying along at the side of the road. Madame de Lancry glanced at her carelessly, but did not recognise her as any one she had seen before. On arriving at the factory, she sent in a message, asking whether M. Victor Fournier could spare her a few minutes. She had scarcely time to lean back in her carriage when the young fellow hurried out to her, flushed and radiant at the unexpected sight of her.

"Are you very busy?" said she, smiling with her most persuasive manner.

"I am never too busy to be at your command, madame."

"Then come with me a little way. I'm so dull; I haven't seen anybody but my husband since yesterday."

The impressionable young Frenchman opened the carriage-door promptly, and took the seat she offered him beside her.

"Where shall I tell him to drive to, madame?"

"O, anywhere, anywhere—out of the town for a little while."

More pleased than ever, Victor told the coachman to take the Guines road, and then turned to the lady, still scarcely believing in his own good fortune. Among the local pseudo-beauties he was considered dangerous by his rivals, irresistible by himself; but this fascinating new-comer belonged to another world, and with her one could not be so sure of one's powers.

How charming she was, he thought, as she leant back, without taking the pains to be extremely vivacious, as one half of the ladies he knew capable of this sort of adventure would have been, or inconceivably languid, like the remaining half! How sweet, how new, her attitude of business-like seriousness was! It was, in fact, so business-like, so serious, that a moment's doubt clouded the young Frenchman's infatuated happiness. This doubt was deliciously dispelled by her first words.

"I am afraid I made a very inopportune appearance at 'Les Bouleaux' yesterday. Your *fiances* did not seem pleased to see me."

"Madam, she did not know how much reason she had to be displeased."

Madame de Lancry looked at him steadily, but without showing either gratification or annoyance at his words.

"You don't care for Miss Beresford, Victor?" she said at last.

He shrugged his shoulders.

"Madame, I care for her as one cares for the case and the straw in which one receives a present of choice wine: the wine could not come without them, but when it has come they are in the way."

"Ah, les beaux yeux de sa cassette' are the attraction. Why, Victor, you are avaricious at three-four-and-twenty! What do you want with this unfledged little creature's *dot*, you who have just had a fortune left you?"

"Ah, but, madame—" began the young man eagerly; and then he hesitated.

"Well?"

"With that fortune there is a condition—I must marry an English girl."

Madame de Lancry started, but for a few moments she said nothing. Then she looked at him penetratingly.

"That is very strange, is it not? You have an aunt who has not seen you since you were a child, who never cared much about you, who scarcely remembers your existence. Mr. Beresford lives in the same town with her for a few weeks; he is avaricious, he has a marriageable daughter who has not previously occupied much of his thoughts. He returns from Nice, sends for his daughter, engages her to you, and shortly afterward you learn that a fortune has been left you by your aunt, on condition of your marrying an English girl. Has the matter struck you in this light?"

"Yes and no, madame. Mr. Beresford is an oracle with my father, who sees in all this a smart stroke of business, which he admires. They are partners, and what is good for one is good for both. I almost think that, on condition of this arrangement, my father has consented to my receiving with Miss Beresford no *dot* at all."

"Does not that seem strange? Your father is a rich man; so must Mr. Beresford be. Take my advice, do not let yourself be hurried into this marriage until your aunt's will is proved." She saw immediately that these words were taken by the young fellow for a flattering sign of jealousy. She added: "What if Mr. Beresford, careful as he seems, is imperilling his own fortune by private speculation? That is what the erratic conduct of his confidential clerk Smith suggests to me."

Victor, who was in debt, took the alarm at once.

"What can I do, madame? I dare not hint such a thing to my father. I cannot prove it for myself."

"Take my advice. Be on the watch for Smith's comings and goings. Mr. Beresford is in feeble health; you are deeply in love, of course, with his daughter. Make one or the other of these excuses for constant attendance at 'Les Bouleaux,' and watch the effect of Mr. Smith's visits on Mr. Beresford. Speculation is gambling; watch for the gambler's elation, the gambler's depression, the gambler's irritability in Mr. Beresford's manner, and, if you find the signs hard to read, come to me."

"Madame, how can I thank you?"

"There is no need for thanks at all," said she, with simple magnanimity, in which Victor could detect no venom. "I shall be too happy if I can help you against the fraud of a speculator or the avarice of a miser."

She told Victor to direct the driver to return; and the young man's cupidity had been so successfully aroused that she found no difficulty in keeping his admiration under the strictest control until he left the carriage at the outskirts of the town. She looked after him with a shrewd expression on her face.

"A very good ferret for the second hole," she said to herself; "and now for the third."

She was thoughtful and preoccupied as she drove back to the hotel, and went upstairs to her sitting-room. At the door her attention was suddenly roused by the sound of a high, excited girl's voice inside. She turned the handle and went in, guessing who the intruder was. Her husband was sitting, silent and solemn, by the stove, and in front of him, pouring forth torrents of indignant eloquence, in the attitude of a miniature Cassandra, was Peggy Beresford.

CHAPTER XIX.

The entrance of Madame de Lancry did not in the least disconcert Peggy Beresford, who turned toward her fiercely, as if rather glad to find an opponent more worthy of her steel than the peaceful old General.

"Where is Gerald? What have you done with him?" she began at once, as Madame de Lancry walked into the room, very composedly unfastened the clasp of her fur cloak, and seated herself in a chair facing her husband's as if the excited little intruder had been some over-indulged domestic pet whose capricious humors were of no consequence. At these fierce question she looked up lazily.

"My good child, don't you know that these uncivilised attacks are the luxury of the very poor, and are quite out of place between people like you and me? Now run away home, like the good little savage you are at heart, and I will make no complaint to your father about your impertinent intrusion."

"It won't make any difference to me if you do, for I shall never see my father again if I can help it. And I won't leave this place till I know what has become of Gerald."

"Then we shall enjoy the pleasure of your society for some time, my child. Gerald Staunton is now occupied with business far too important for him to be distracted by any wild and childish whims of yours."

"Then you won't tell me where he is?" The little creature turned, white and shaking with passionate excitement, from the handsome lady, whose face was now as hard as a mask, to her quiet old husband, who sat watching the conflict in much anxiety. "Make her tell me, do make her tell me! You said you would help me if you could. Why don't you make her speak?"

"Don't worry my husband, dear child. I have no doubt he would do anything in his power to assist you, but this, unfortunately, is out of his power."

She rose from her chair and opened the door with a majesty not to be resisted.

"Now go," she said, in a voice harder and colder than ever. "You have intruded upon us long enough."

Shivering from head to foot with rage, disappointment, and physical fatigue Peggy still stood before her, and hurled forth her last defiance in tones alternately harsh and broken.

"You are a hard, selfish, cruel woman, and you have no more friendship for Gerald than you have love for your husband," she burst out tremulously. "But I will save him from you. I don't know where he is, and I haven't a penny in the world. "But I will find him out, and go to him, and tell him how wicked you are, and how much I love him, if I have to beg my way all over France, and England too."

And with a smothered sob she gave up all attempt at maintaining her dignity, and rushed past her enemy out of the room.

Madame de Lancry shut the door after her with an exclamation of relief, and turned to ask her husband if she should read to him, as if glad to be rid of a distasteful subject. The General thanked her with his usual elaborate courtesy, but he was not quite at ease; and she had scarcely read half a dozen lines of an article in the *Gaulois* on the political crisis, when he turned abruptly in his chair and interrupted her.

"Madeline, you are too good to me, as you always are. But I will not trouble you to read to me longer, for I cannot listen today. That poor child's entreaties fill my ears. Why were you so harsh to her, Madeline? You who are so gentle, so kind!"

Madame de Lancry dashed down the paper and went to the window without answering. The crust of her habitual calmness was broken up, and passion was flashing in her great eyes. The General rose slowly from his chair, followed her to the window, and called her softly, "Madeline, Madeline."

She shook her shoulder petulantly, but did not turn.

"Madeline, you will answer me, I am sure. You are never discourteous to me."

There was such simple dignity in his appeal that she reluctantly moved so that he could see her side-face, and bent her head slightly to show that she was listening.

"Tell me what made you so unlike yourself to that poor little girl. Why were you so unkind to her? You spoke to her as if you hated her."

She turned suddenly and met him face to face. Leaning against the window-frame, with the sinking April sun shining on her chestnut hair, and on her glittering, feverish eyes, she showed her husband for the first time in their married life, what manner of woman it was that he had married. Like the Circe of fable, like the Messalina of history, like the fairest, most daring, incarnation of all that is beautiful and evil, she stood before him with the fierce lightning of reckless passion playing over her beautiful face.

"I do hate her!"

She hissed the words out defiantly, and met his astonished gaze with eyes still on fire.

"And I am not unlike myself; I am myself again."

"I don't understand you, Madeline. What has changed you like this?"

"I am not changed. You don't change a letter by tearing off the envelope. The envelope has been torn off to-day for the first time; if you don't like the contents of the letter, why, you can throw it away."

She tossed back her hair with one hand from her burning forehead, and made a step away from the window toward the door. Her husband touched the fingers of her right hand reverently to detain her.

"Don't leave me like that, Madeline; I have not treated you so badly as to deserve that. You do not care for me, I know; but you have borne with me, and I have worshipped you even for that. No change in you can make me love you less; give me your confidence, for the sake of an old husband's love."

Madeline stopped and stared at him, hearing in her husband's tones a strange echo of the passion which had thrilled her own voice in the long past days when she had been a slave to the cold and selfish Louis de Breteuil. She tried to laugh, but broke off suddenly.

"I—I am behaving very foolishly, monsieur," she said, not quite steadily, making a strong effort to recover her usual indifferent manner. "If you will allow me to go to my room for a quarter of an hour, I will undertake not to trouble you with any more eruptions."

"No, no, Madeline," said the General, seizing her hand, "you shall stay with me; you shall answer my questions now. If I let you go, you will come back in ten minutes cold, calm, listless, obedient, and I shall see no more of my wife than I see every day. Great heavens, Madeline, I am not so old nor so cold as you think, and I like you better as a devil than as a statue!"

He bent his still handsome head till his iron-gray moustache touched his wife's chestnut hair, and she submitted to be led back by him to the chair she had so abruptly left.

"Now tell me what you please," said he, seating himself beside her.

Madeline had been so long used to treating her husband as a cipher that it was for the first few moments rather disconcerting for her to be called upon to treat him as a man. As he waited quite patiently for her confidence, however, she at last rather hesitatingly gave it.

"I have met lately, quite by chance, a person—some people—who caused me great unhappiness when I was a girl, long before I ever met you."

"But this child, this little creature who was here to-day? Surely she—"

Madeline's face grew sullen again.

"No, I never saw her until yesterday."

"And your reason for hating her?"

"That I cannot tell you. At least," she said quickly, "the girl is in my way. She is in love with a lad in whom I take an interest, and who would be better without her. That is reason enough, isn't it?"

And Madeline got up, with a very evident intention of answering no more questions. Her husband let her go, but he was not at all satisfied with her last explanation. If his wife had been fond of him, it would never have occurred to him to be jealous of a lad like Gerald. But, stirred as he had been by her excitement, awakened suddenly to consciousness of the strong current which ran under the crust of her everyday manner, he was ready to accept the unlikely, and he walked up and down the room, when his wife had left him, with almost a young man's impetuosity.

"A boy like that! It is impossible that she can care for him!" he said to himself, forgetting his invalid's gait as he stamped angrily upon the floor. Why, he doesn't even care for her; it is this little girl he is thinking about. And yet, what is this business of hers that he is so busy with? And what does she mean by having these secrets from me? I won't allow it, I won't allow it! She surrounds me with an army of doctors and servants, and doses me, and walks on tiptoe near me, in order that I may treat her as a nurse and not as a wife. But I'll send them all away; I'll have no more pillows and no more walking-sticks; I'll enter the lists myself with these young popinjays whom she doesn't even think it necessary to introduce me to. I have been deceived in her; I'll let her see she has been deceived in me."

And the General walked up to the window against which she had leaned, and pictured her again to himself as she had stood there in her proud beauty; and forgotten fire came into his own eyes as he did so. He was on the point of turning away, to give effect straightway to some of his new resolutions, when, as he glanced out upon the quay, the small figure of the girl whose appearance had raised the day's storm caught his eye. She was standing with her back toward him, looking at a ship which was being loaded for departure. A gendarme watched her idly from a few yards off, and a couple of tiny *gamins* played hide-and-seek round her, without her appearing conscious of their presence. The General was interested; she looked so forlorn, so friendless; he wondered what was the thought in her mind that kept her there alone, motionless, minute after minute. For more than half an hour she remained in the same place, never once moving sufficiently for him to see her face as he sat watching her. Then a group began to gather, the last preparations were being made, the ship was going to start. Peggy slunk out of the way of the little crowd, and wandered along under the hotel windows, glancing behind her now and then wistfully at the busy sailors she had watching; and so, slowly, forlornly, been walking with wavering, uncertain steps, as if she had no particular object in her lonely ramble, she passed out of the General's sight along the broad stones of the quay. He was not satisfied; he got up and fetched his field-glass—a toy which his wife took care to have always at hand, as it kept him quiet—and after allowing sufficient time for a person to cross the movable bridge at the end of the quay, and to get round to the opposite side of the basin, he began to look out carefully. Before he had watched many minutes he saw again the tiny figure, a mere speck in the distance by this time, moving along more slowly than ever, stopping from time to time to look down into the green water many feet below her. A shudder passed over the General, and a fear lest the thoughts in the poor child's mind should be darker than he had imagined: when she passed again out of sight behind the hill, he watched, in anxiety which absorbed his own troubles, for her return within range of his glass. The sky was darkening toward evening when, to his great relief, he saw the solitary speck returning; the warmth of the April day was gone by this time; he shut the window and shivered. His wife had not come back to renew her usual perfunctory attentions, and he was glad of it. Ringing the bell, he ordered his servant to bring him his overcoat and cap, and when the astonished man obeyed, he put them on and looked at himself in the glass with some simple satisfaction. The long military cloak which he still affected suited him, and his wife had that afternoon awakened his innocent vanity.

"You are not going out, monsieur, and so late!" remonstrated the servant, in amazement. "What will madame say?"

His master drew himself up.

"The ladies are too nervous, Charles; one should not always consult them."

And he took the strong stick he habitually used, and, refusing any other support, made his way slowly along the corridor and down the stairs. He was not strong yet, but he was in better health than he had been allowed to imagine, and he found the evening breeze that blew in his face as he stepped upon the quay rather refreshing than chilling. He turned to the left, walking close to the water-side, and keeping a sharp look-out for the little figure of which he was in search. The masts of the ships that lined the harbor were standing out black against the deepening crimson of the the evening sky when he came at last face to face with Peggy Beresford.

She did not know him, but came straight toward him with a blank, sightless look on her face that made her more like an elf than ever. He stopped short in front of her, but, without even glancing up to see who it was that was barring her passage, she stepped nimbly on one side and passed him. He turned round and called to her.

"Mademoiselle!" he began without any effect.

The sound of his limping footsteps as he bobbed after her, however, arrested her attention, and as he came up with her she turned.

"Monsieur de Lancry?" said she shyly, uncertainly, and as if prepared for flight.

"Yes, mademoiselle. Do not be alarmed. I wish to help you if you will allow me. You wish to know where is Monsieur Gerald."

Peggy started.

"You said you couldn't tell me!" said she sharply.

"I cannot tell you with exactness, mademoiselle; but I know that he is in London."

"Ah, I thought so. And Madame de Lancry sent him there!"

"You are anxious to find him, mademoiselle?" said the General stiffly.

"I *will* find him," answered Peggy, with fire, "if I have to go crying his name all through London like the Saracen lady did Gilbert a Becket's!"

"And when do you propose to start, mademoiselle?"

All her valor went out suddenly, and she stood before him, limp and wretched, with the tears forcing their way to her eyes.

"I'll ask the captain of the night boat to take me over," said she tremulously. "And if he won't, I'll ask the captain of the boat that goes to-morrow!"

"But he will perhaps know you. I believe you are the daughter of a gentleman who resides here."

"I don't care," muttered Peggy, whom objections made degged; I'll go to London somehow. If I have to s-w-w-im."

"I—er—I hope—I trust that mademoiselle will not think I wish to be impertinent—I have indeed no such intention—but if I might presume to lend mademoiselle the amount necessary—"

He need not have been afraid. Peggy had scarcely got an inkling of his meaning when she made a frantic effort to embrace him on the open quay; and clinging to his arm, with the tears running down her cheeks, she blessed and thanked him vaguely but affectionately, while he took out his pocket book and put five sovereigns into her hand.

"English money will be the most useful," he explained, as he put it carefully into her shaking little fingers.

"I shan't want it all," said Peggy, "I daresay."

"Too much is better than too little," said the General. "When will you start?"

"To-night, of course."

"And what will you do with yourself in the mean time?"

"Go to Gerald's pastrycook's and have some tarts."

"You ought to have something more solid."

"No, no, I'm all right, monsieur; I could live upon air now."

And the tiny creature raised her weird eyes to his, and showed him a face transfigured into loveliness by the change from anxiety and despair to energy and hope.

"Good-bye, good-bye, monsieur. You have been a fairy godmother to me, and I will love you all my life for it."

She seized one of his hands and printed two or three quick, passionate kisses on it; then, like a spirit of the evening mist, she fled away so quickly that, before he could even return her farewell, she was out of his sight.

The General walked very slowly the short distance which lay between him and his hotel. His wife, who had heard of his caprice, met him in consternation. But he laughed off her fears with a new indifference to his ailments, and she began to understand that the relations between herself and him were changed since the afternoon. He gave no explanation of his expedition, no reason for the fancy he had to sit up until the midnight boat had left the harbor for England. Then he went off to bed, still reticent, but satisfied, for he knew that the poor little lady whom he had helped that evening was safe on her way to the young lover in whom his own wife took such an unaccountable and undesirable interest.

"She will find him out," he thought to himself composedly, "and he will marry her and have no time to attend to other women's affairs.

And in happy ignorance of the havoc he was doing his best to work in his wife's well-laid plans, Monsieur le General went to sleep.

Madeline sat up later, thinking over the events of the day, and congratulating herself upon the work she had done. She had run adventurous a life not to be superstitious; and when she had summed up the results of her labors, she shook her head and sighed doubtfully.

"It has all gone too smoothly," she said to herself. "Gerald rescued from 'Les Bouleaux' and saved from that girl. One fewer at 'Les Bouleaux;' the second in London; Paris the only hole that remains to be watched. My husband is well enough to go away; to morrow I find out that I am tired of Calais, and must return to the boulevards; then it is only a waiting game. And yet—and yet—I wish it had not all been arranged so easily, so simply. There's always a little ripple upon the open sea; but in the smooth water close in shore one looks out for—rocks."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Past and Present.

In 888 the Church of England leased to the crown a piece of land for 999 years, or on what is termed a "perpetual lease." The time has expired, and now the property reverts to the Church. Here is a document in force, made away back in the days of King Alfred, compassing a millennium, less one year, and now after this long period the occupants must vacate. How strangely this event links the present with the past, and what a proof of the majesty of the law and the stability of the English government. —*Ex.*

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE
ASSURANCE COMPANY.

THE Annual meeting of the North American Life Assurance Company was held at the Head Office of the Company, 22 to 28 King street west, Toronto, on Thursday, the 27th day of January, when the annual report was submitted as follows:

REPORT.

In submitting their annual report the directors have much pleasure in stating that in every department tending to the Company's substantial progress and prosperity, the year's operations have been most satisfactory. During the year 1,578 applications for $2,420,000 were received, upon which were issued 1,016 policies for $2,294,550, the rest being unacceptable, and 7 policies for $10,000, the premiums upon non-payment of premium, were retired. The accompanying revenue account and balance sheet show that the reserve fund has been increased by $104,638, and that fund now amounts to the handsome sum of $416,511. The addition to the Company's assets is largely in excess of that of any former year, amounting to $130,508.62, being over fifty per cent. of the whole income of the year. All the reserves and resources of the Company are invested in Canada, throughout nearly all the Provinces, and are thus utilized in building up and extending Canadian interests. Every documentary security held by the Company has been examined and verified independently by the Auditors and the Committee of the Board.

ALEXANDER MACKENZIE, President.

Toronto, Jan. 26, 1888.

ABSTRACT OF REVENUE ACCOUNT AND BALANCE SHEET.

Income for the year 1887	$230,702 86
Expenditure (including payments to policy holders of $95,623 17)	127,194 28
Assets (including uncalled guarantee fund 787,600 87	
Liabilities to policy-holders	425,511 00
Surplus for security of policy-holders	362,149 87

WILLIAM McCABE, Managing Director and Actuary.

We have examined the Books, Documents, and Vouchers representing the foregoing Revenue Account, and also each of the securities for the assets in the above Balance Sheet, and certify to their correctness.

JAMES CARLYLE, M.D.
W. G. CASWELLS, } Auditors.

Toronto, January 3rd, 1888.

We concur in the foregoing Certificate and have personally made an independent examination of said Bonds guaranteed, and also of each of the Securities representing said Property.

R. B. HUGHES,
WM. GORDON, } Auditing Com. of Board.

The President then said, in moving the adoption of the report: I have very great pleasure in making the usual formal motion to adopt the report, printed copies of which you have in your hands. Year by year, since the commencement of this Company, it has been my pleasing duty to take the chair at our annual general meeting, and to move a resolution on the position of the Company and its progress, but never, in its history, have we had such a splendid showing as that for 1887 which has just been read. The statement is so full, so clear and so concise that it is almost unnecessary to make any remarks thereon. It is said, "nothing succeeds like success," and this may be of the reasons why the business of the year has increased until to-day we meet you and say that we can show a statement with over half a million of accumulated assets in the short period of a few years, together with a handsome surplus. The increase both in our assets during the past year has amounted to the large sum of $130,508.62, while our Reserve Fund has been increased by $104,638, now reaching the handsome sum of $416,511. These grand results have been accomplished mainly by hard, persistent work on the part of our active agents on the field. The splendid rates of interest and other issues of debentures offered by this Company, all of which have stood the test of time, and have been endorsed by the highest authorities on this Continent, have been widely approved by leading professional men and others desiring to protect themselves by the safeguards of life insurance combined with an investment. The applications of the year have been of an unusually good character. It is gratifying to observe that so many farmers, constituting as they do the largest industrial interest in this country, are availing themselves so largely of the great advantages of this Company. The Government official report shows that, in the amount of our income, accumulated funds, new business, insurance in force and addition to assets, we are again considerably ahead of our chief home competitors at the same period in their history, and what is of more importance, the cost of our business is still kept within reasonable limits. Competitors, both from the United States, and also from the British companies, was never keener than during the past year, and in many instances, prices were paid for the business, which we consider excessive. One word about the excellent character of our assets. Our Finance Committee have been very careful in the selection of investments, and it is a great source of congratulation to know that so successful have they been in this respect, that there is not a single investment on the books about which we have the slightest anxiety that the Company will lose a single cent. The interest has been wonderfully well paid, and the income from that source has now reached a very handsome figure, being in excess of $40,000, and accrued $6,016.23, which would have more than paid the losses of the year in the general branch. As regards our Company, I feel the utmost confidence in recommending it to the consideration of those who contemplate insurance, as I fully believe there is no company doing business in Canada to day that is better prepared or more able to meet its contracts than this Company.

Hon. Alexander Morris, Vice-President, said: I have much pleasure in seconding the motion of my old and tried friend, the President, for the adoption of the report. The able address of the President has left me very little to do. It is impossible for any one to read and study this report without feeling intensely gratified. Here is a home institution that stands the efforts of the public, that endeavoured to meet the wants of the people, and the people have nobly rallied round it. They have shown appreciation of the efforts of those who desire to make life insurance a home word and a home institution. They have shown that they believe in the benefits of life insurance, and the most gratifying feature of the report is alluded to by the President, is that the farmers, upon whom everything in this country rests in so great a degree, have begun to realize the benefit of life insurance, and are wisely taking advantage of it, and of the opportunity afforded them of making provision for their families.

Dr. Thorburn, who gives the utmost attention to the examination of all applications, and who, I think, have the advantage, in addition, of the matured wisdom of the President, who, I may state, is to daily attendance at the office, and who is, therefore, in a position to thus business; and also one of the best life insurance men in Canada, your managing director, Mr. McCabe, and then you have the quiet, energetic, applicable and long and successful experience of a gentleman whose merits are not fully known to you; I refer to my colleague in the vice-presidency, Mr. Blaikie. I had no intention of saying a word, but as I look around the room I cannot help but remark on the good appearance of the Company's agents. As a director, I thank the agents again for their efficient services in the past, and would like to say to you that the North American Life Assurance Company expects every man to do his duty as he has done in the past.

Dr. Thorburn, Medical Director, presented his report. On motion of Mr. J. L. Blaikie, seconded by Mr. A. H. Campbell, it was adopted.

Mr. J. K. Kerr, and Mr. W. S. Lee were appointed scrutineers when the poll was opened. The scrutineers reported the result of the election. The meeting then adjourned, whereupon the new Board met, and re-elected the officers of last year.

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FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Life on the Farm.

At the foot of the hill the milk house stands,
Where the Balm of Gilead spreads his hands,
And the willow trails at each pendant tip,
The lazy lash of a golden whip,
And an ice-cold spring with a tinkling sound,
Makes a bright green edge for the dark green ground.

Cool as a cave is the air within,
Brave as the shelves with the burnished tin
Of the curving shores, and the seas of white
That turn to gold in a single night,
As if the disc of a single moon
Should take the hint of a new doubloon!

Burned to a coal is the amber day,
Noon's splendid fire has faded away,
And, lodged on the edge of a world grass grown,
Like a great live amber glows the sun;
When it falls behind the crimson bars
Look out for the sparks of the early stars.

With the clang of her bell a motherly brown—
No trace of her lineage handed down—
Is leading the long deliberate line
Of the Devon red and the Durhams fine:
"Co-boss!" "Co-boss!" and the caravan
With a dowager swing comes down the lane
And lowing along from the clover bed
Troops over the bars with a lumbering tread.

Under the lee of the patient beasts,
On their tripod stools like Phythian priests,
The tow-clad boys and the linsey girls
Make the cows "give down" in milky swirls.
There's a story time in the drifted pails,
There's a seafoam swath in the driving gales,
Then boys and girls with whistle and song,
Two pails apiece, meander along
The winding path in the golden gloom,
And "set" the milk in the twilight room.

Farm Law.

We often have letters asking questions in relation to farm law, adapted to various localities. In cases where local questions intervene, reference must, of course, be had to State laws operative thereto. As covering some point relative to highway law, of a general character, Austin's Farm Law says:

A deed of a farm bounded on a highway gives to the farmer the title to the center of the road, and he has the exclusive right to the soil, subject to the right of passing in the public. He can maintain an action against any person who digs up the soil or cuts down any trees growing on the side of the road, or deposits wood, wagons or other things thereon. He may carry the water in pipes under the highway and use the grass, trees, stones, sand, or anything of value to him which are in his half of the road, subject to the right of the public to travel over the highway. The farmer can maintain an action against any person who cuts his trees on the highway in order to move buildings. The fact that the owner has obtained permission from the town would not exempt him from liability. And no person has a right to hitch his horse to a tree which stands on the roadside, or pick up fruit which has fallen upon the ground from the same.

Notes.

Employ only trustworthy help to care for your live stock.

Increase the feed of fattening animals and protect them from the cold.

The latest competition threatening British farmers is the importing of bailed hay from the United States.

The dairy business is not suffering from lack of good cows, but from lack of good men who will take care of them properly.

More than ten million eggs arrive in New York each week. The chief supply is from Canada and Michigan. A single Canada train had thirty one cars, with 200,000 eggs in each.

"A dollar goes farther now than it used to," says an exchange. We guess that is true, friend. We used to be able to get within sight of one, but now we seldom do. They must go farther away.

It is said that the Government crop report, just published, estimates that the area sown to winter wheat in the United States for the crop of next summer is 22 per cent. less than the area of a year ago.

There are 14,000 acres of vineyard along the Hudson river valley, and the average yield is four tons to the acre. At three cents per pound this means $240 per acre to the grower. Some grow larger crops than this average, and realize $500 per acre in the sales.

The wool-growers of Sonoma and Mendocino counties, California, have adopted resolutions unanimously demanding that the duties on wool be untouched, in order to keep up the present rate of good wages, and to protect the country from the product of the pauper labor of Europe.

Much has been said about feeding skim-milk to pigs, and its value for that purpose. And now a writer, in the London (Eng.) *Provisioner* states that, according to his own experience, skim-milk is worth, for pig rearing and feeding, from 1½ to 2 cents per gallon, providing that care is taken to give the pigs other food which contains a good proportion of fat, of which skim milk is deficient. This is a higher estimate of its value than we remember to have seen made by any American authority.

In relation to preventing young apple trees from bark bursting from sun scald, Mr. E. B. Brown, Calhoun Co., Ill., writes: Have them marked before being taken from the nursery, and set them in the orchard with the same side to the sun, that was exposed thereto in the nursery. Do not cut any of the lower limbs in trimming, leaving them to shade the body of the young tree. This has been successfully tried in Calhoun Co., Ill. In after years the lower limbs can be gradually removed without injury to the trees.

Three eights in succession. It is 111 years since our heroic grandfathers and great-grandfathers wrote the three successive sevens, in the year succeeding that of American independence. It will be 111 years before our grandchildren and great-grandchildren—good luck to them!—write the three successive nines. Then, 223 years later, if the world still lives and the moon has not yet tumbled, time will deal a hand with four of a kind—four twos, 2222—something that has not happened since the days of Peter the hermit.

The animal heat is 96° Fahrenheit, winter and summer, when the animal is in health. If it rise ten degrees the animal dies unless relief is quickly given. If the temperature of the body is lowered ten degrees death is sure to follow quickly. The raising or lowering of the temperature by two or three degrees indicates fever in the one case or chill in the other. The water taken into the stomach must be warmed there to correspond to the heat of the body. Water taken into the stomach at 32° shocks the system to such a degree that often serious results follow. This is most easily seen in the shrinking of the milk. It is, however, fully as detrimental with feeding animals. Hence dairymen, especially who have once heated the drinking water for cows in winter, never discontinue the practice. It really costs less to heat the drinking water artificially than in the fat-producing food fed the animal, for it is by the combustion of food containing starch, sugar, gum or oil, that the animal heat is kept up. Some dairymen now when they use chopped feed give it warm. When we reflect that much the larger proportion of the daily food of farm animals is consumed in keeping up the daily waste, in winter, the value of giving the animals water so modified that it will not chill the system will be fully appreciated.

Oil on Troubled Waters.

The hereditary Prince of Monaco, owner of the schooner yacht Hirondelle, tells Admiral Cloue, of the French navy, of some interesting experiments made with oil at sea. The Hirondelle is 104 feet long, 11½ feet draft and 200 tons displacement. Her return voyage from Newfoundland to France was made in twelve days. The Prince says: "Anticipating a rough sea on the Banks of Newfoundland, I had housed her topmast and two yards. I prepared in advance, for the purposes of this experiment two sacks, made of sail cloth, each holding about three gallons, with nets made of cord to hold the sacks and protect them from chafing; also two galvanized iron receivers in which to keep the sacks ready for use. I used the oil for the first time on the morning of July 29, in latitude 43 deg. 35 min. N., longitude 46 deg, 25 min. W., heading for Newfoundland. The wind was strong from the S. W., with a sea that forced us to take the port tack. The sea was running high, threatening to sweep our decks, and we put out to the windward a hemp sack filled with porpoise oil. Immediately the oil began to spread the sea decreased perceptibly. About three gallons of oil ran out in an hour and a half and running so freely because the new sack had not been previously wet. August 19, in latitude 50 deg. 35 min. N., and longitude 43 deg. 34 min. W., wind W. N. W., we ran into a violent tempest, shipped great seas, and the sailors were dangerously knocked about. From 3. p. m. fearing for our safety, I put the oil in place, and from that time no annoying incident occurred. In a short time our deck was dry, although we were flying at a speed of twelve knots, leaving behind us a smooth wake of oily aspect. In the evening the sea above our starboard bow marks a length of sixteen feet and washed over us again. At this time the sacks which we had neglected were empty. We filled them again, and at once enjoyed a new period of calm, which continued until the diminution of the tempest. We used but about three gallons of oil in three hours. On the morning of August 23, in latitude 49 deg, 10 min. N., longitude 28 deg. 15 min. W., wind W., our little schooner ran into a cyclone. From noon until 9 p.m. the wind blew a gale. Two hours later, the sea being very heavy, we placed a sack to windward, and when the oil ran the vessel seemed protected by an invisible barrier against the furious waves which crashed one over the other until near her, but at the worst of the hurricane, from 4 to 8 p.m., the sea broke over her decks many times. A single sack did not suffice, and I hesitated to double the consumption, as our supply was low, and we had still 900 miles to run in a very uncertain season. At daybreak the wind still blew fresh from W. S. W., and our vessel was laboring heavily. I determined to run before the wind, but that manœuvre being a very dangerous one, I put out a sack several minutes before letting go, and while we hoisted the standing jib a quantity of oil was put overboard. The Hirondelle came out of this last, but not least difficulty handsomely. In two of these occasions it seems possible to affirm that oil, though sparingly employed calmed the violence of the sea."

Italian Military Balloons.

Captive balloons for the Italian army in Abyssinia have been made in Paris under the supervision of Count Pecori Gerardi, Director of the Italian Aeronautic Service. They are lighter than those hitherto used for purposes of military reconnaissance, being only 331 cubic metres in volume instead of 500, and having a diameter of eight metres. This reduction of size renders it unnecessary to have a steam engine to work the windlass on which the rope holding the balloon captive is wound. Six hundred men are sufficient for the purpose, and in case of need even the windlass may be dispensed with. Count Pecori Gerardi has also obtained a balloon in England which, with a volume of 180 cubic metres, can raise an observer 500 metres high. It is made of goldbeater's skin of great strength, the net and rope being of silk, and the car weighing only two to three kilogrammes. The use of the telephone to speak from the car to the ground, or even to the quarters of the commanding officer, by producing the number of observers, has tended to diminish the size and weight of captive military balloons. Count Pecori Gerardi has, in addition, adopted a small balloon of 50 cubic metres for signalling at night, by means of electric incandescent lamps, placed outside the balloon and in front of a reflector. This mode of fixing the lamps has been preferred, because the shell of the balloon, though translucent, is not very clear, and would cut off a great part of the light were the lamps enclosed within it, as is sometimes done. A Morse key to "make" and "break" the current is part of the outfit; so is an aspirator to transfer the gas from one balloon to another. The gas is made at Naples and sent to Massowah in light steel tubes, each containing 4,000 litres in a volume of 32 cubic metres, and at a pressure of 220 atmospheres. These tubes will be carried on camels in the desert tracks and on mules among the mountains. The weight of tubes necessary is less than the weight of zinc, acid and water requisite to supply the gas by chemical means on the spot. It is expected that the balloon will not only be useful in Abyssinia for purposes of strategy but also in disconcerting the enemy.—[London Times.

OLD TIME CANADIAN GRIZZLIES.

In the following lively article from *The New York Sun*, the writer seems to be under the impression that the Province of Manitoba extends to the Rocky Mountains:—

"As enormous and formidable a beast as the grizzly bear that has its range in haunts in the United States it is far exceeded in size and ferocity by the bear of the same family that makes its home in the bleak and wild hills of Manitoba," said Mr. J. H. Inman, formerly, a fur contracting agent of the Hudson Bay Company in that territory. "I do not know any reason why the grizzly bear of the Manitoba-Rockies should grow so much larger than the grizzly of the same mountains in the States, but a long experience in hunting these bears in their respective localities has proved to me that such is the fact. I never killed or trapped a grizzly south of Manitoba that measured more than seven and a half from nozzle to tail, with probably the same girth, or one that weighed more than 1,200 pounds. It was no rare thing, at least ten years ago, to be confronted in the solitudes of Manitoba by one of these monsters nine feet in length, nine in girth and with a bulk of 1,600 pounds or more. When a Manitoba grizzly throws itself on its great haunches and rises up before a hunter, it towers often five or six feet above him, and it takes a brave man to stand in that most formidable presence, with steady nerves and a cool head. I have more than once discovered the measuring marks of a grizzly's front claws on the bark of a tree trunk.

SEVENTEEN FEET FROM THE GROUND.

Imagine coming suddenly upon a beast like that in some deep ravine or some isolated spot almost impassable with down timber, and surrounded by rocks and thick underbrush. The sight of his great jaws, open and red, and his eyes flashing in fury at you from the enormous head that towers so far above you, is something only to be appreciated when once seen.

"Fifteen years ago the grizzly bear was so numerous among the Manitoba Rockies that the Hudson Bay Company annually secured many hundreds of their skins from the hunters and trappers, but they are now quite a rarity, and I doubt if one can be seen without a tedious journey of at least 500 miles into the interior of the territory. They have met almost as hard a fate as the buffalo, although from the nature of their haunts and the difficulties attending the hunting and trapping of them, they, like the Manitoba moose, will never become extinct. I believe the moose, although it requires the flesh of at least 2,000 to supply the military stations alone in the Territory with fresh meat every year, is as plenty in his wild retreats as he has been at any time since the great fur and pelt hunting inroads on the game animals of the Territory were begun.

"Once, in company with a Half-breed named Jacques, I came in one of my tramps suddenly into an opening in a piece of poplar forest, which is among the most abundant of timber about the base of the Manitoba Rockies, and the opening had previously been taken possession of by about as big a grizzly bear as I had ever seen. My companion was

A TYPICAL SPECIMEN

of his kind—tall, wiry, gaunt, a bundle of muscles and sinews. I don't believe he ever knew what fear was, and was as calm and unmoved in the presence of an infuriated grizzly as he would have been with a dying coyote. At the same time he had the caution and hesitation of all good half-breed hunters in attacking a grizzly, and at once looked for every point of vantage in the surroundings, in case we should be compelled to come to close quarters with the bear. Our appearance in the opening had been a surprise to the bear, which was engaged in tearing with its great front claws a decayed log to pieces in search of grubs—a curious paradox in nature, an enormous, fierce, formidable beast, with power to tear to pieces the largest buffalo bull with a few blows of its claws, digging in rotten timber for the smallest insect life and feeding upon it. After recovering from its first surprise the bear towered aloft on its hind feet, and relieved itself by several roars that were not reassuring for our comfort. It threw its forepaws straight up above its head, and for an instant stood as if about to charge fiercely upon us. It probably had such intention, but as it stood erect, a vulnerable and vital part exposed—of which parts there are few on a grizzly bear—Jacques took cool and quiet aim, and sent a ball into the vitals of the huge bear, which gave two or three powerful blows with its forepaws on the wounded part, accompanying them with its well-known roar or howl, and fell dead without moving out of its tracks. The bear had hardly touched the ground, Jacques' rifle being still raised in readiness to pour a second charge into the animal's body if the first had not proved sufficient, when there came a loud crash off to our right in the brush, and before either of us was prepared for what followed it, I saw my half-breed guide raised clear from his feet.

HURLED THROUGH THE AIR

for three or four yards, and fall in a heap on the ground near the bear he had killed. A second grizzly had heard the cries of the one Jacques had shot, and, notwithstanding the allegations made by most writers on the habits of the grizzly bear that one of them will not voluntarily attack a man, came dashing to the spot, and had not waited to look into the cause of the trouble, but had taken a hand in at once by an attack on Jacques that had been most effective. The bear paid no attention whatever to me, but followed up his attack on my companion. Jacques did not need any further insimation to know what he had on hand, and he was on his feet again with amazing quickness. The blow from the bear's paw had torn the flesh from his left cheek and side of his head, and it hung in strips down on his neck. Jacques' gun had been forced from his hand. The blood poured from his head and face in streams. He quickly drew his short-handled hunting axe, which was in his belt, and awaited the charge of the bear, which was fully as large as the one that lay dead on the ground. The charge of the bear was so terrible that it must have borne down half a dozen stalwart men, and consequently Jacques was no more than a reed in a gale before it. He went down and the grizzly stood over him and glared and growled, as if enjoying the hunter's peril and rejoicing over the fate that awaited him. These incidents had all occurred with such rapidity that I had not time to think, let alone act, but when I saw Jacques lying at the mercy of the great brute that would crush him to death at the next blow of his terrible paw, I knew that his life depended on my course. Mechanically I sprang forward, and, placing the muzzle of my rifle almost in the bear's right ear, as he stood glaring at and gloating over his victim,

PULLED BOTH TRIGGERS.

No more effective shot was ever fired. The heavy bullets ploughed through the grizzly's brain and forced the top of his great head off like the lid of a kettle. The huge brute, although he must have died almost instantly, actually remained standing for at least a minute, as he stood when I fired, one immense paw raised to give the fatal blow to his prostrate victim, and at last fell over by the side of Jacques, with one fore leg thrown across the hunter's breast. The gigantic Halfbreed was unconscious, and remained so for several minutes. His left side had been crushed by the bear's second charge, and he poor fellow was bruised and torn shockingly in other places. I got him safely to our quarters, and it was a month before he got around again. He was terribly disfigured, the one side of his face being a ghastly scar, but he recovered his former strength, and the last I ever heard of him he was still hunting grizzlies, and many had fallen under his deadly aim since his close call in the poplar woods, the time my timely shot saved his life.

"While I believe that a grizzly bear will in a majority of cases wait for a fight with a man, and take pains to get in the way of one, there are times when it will seem to think better of it and back out. A remarkable instance of this kind I heard of once, where a famous Manitoba guide courageously advanced upon three grizzlies, an old she one and two half-grown young bears, and by a series of ridiculous

MONKEY SHINES,

and acrobatic manœuvres on the ground within a rod or two of the bears filled them with such astonishment and apparent fear that the three retreated into the woods with all rapidity. The guide's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young one appeared. He afterward said that it was in a fit of desperation that he tried the turning of a handspring, and jumping up and down, flopping his hands, and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he found that it worked to perfection in the case of the bears, although he did not encourage any one to go hunting grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn somersaults.

"When there were buffalo on the plains the Manitoba grizzlies were great hunters of them. When a buffalo and a grizzly met there was always sure to be a contest, but it seldom lasted long, and the buffalo was usually the victim. The buffalo would charge upon the bear, which awaited the onset of his foe erect on his haunches. As the buffalo dashed upon him the bear threw himself aside, and with a blow as quick as lightning with one of his forepaws seldom failed to break his antagonist's neck. A grizzly bear has been known to engage in quick succession four and even five big buffalo bulls, and to kill every one of them. It frequently happened, however, that some younger and more active bull than his companions succeeded in evading the fatal blow of the grizzly's terrible forepaw long enough to give in turn a fatal thrust with his horn in the bear's side, puncturing the vitals, and making of the contest a mutual slaughter."

PERHAPS THE LAND OF "SKE."

A Wonderful African Land Where There is Constitutional Rule.

Amatongaland is so natural an extension of Zululand that in many maps it is colored as belonging to it. Roughly, it measures nearly 100 miles long by fifty broad, and has a population of 200,000. Its form of government is a limited monarchy. The country is divided into seventeen provinces, some of which are governed by princesses. The three branches of the Legislature are represented by the sovereign, his Indunas, who live at the royal kraal, and may be said to correspond to the British House of Lords, and a grand council or parliament of the nation. This parliament holds the real power of the state and passes all the laws. It is called up whenever important questions arise, and deliberates in the open air at the king's kraal. It differs from the English House of Commons only in the members comprising it being nominated by the crown instead of being elected by the people. Most of them exercise administrative functions in the districts to which they belong. During the minority of the son of the late King, who died in 1875, the sovereign power is vested in the Queen Regent Zambela, his last wife (his first having no issue), who is described as a young and extremely pretty woman, with fine and delicate lips, an oval face, and a small, well-formed head, set on a beautiful throat. She has a charming sympathetic manner, and is extremely popular with the people. Her chief councilor, Teigish, long a trusty friend of the old King, is a very capable administrator, while her "white adviser," Mr. Grantham, son of the late Captain Grantham, of the English army, and a native belle, possesses an influence which has all along been exercised in favor of a *rapprochement* between the Amatongas and England. Hitherto they have prudently excluded whites from their country to prevent the Boers from overrunning it; but their attitude towards England has always been friendly.

A Tiny Horse.

There is on exhibition in New York what is claimed to be probably the smallest horse in the world, for it weighs only 73 pounds and stands only about 33 inches high. He is a recent arrival, is a native of Yokohama, Japan, and belongs to the family of hardy and diminutive ponies common in Japan, but he is the lilliput of his race. Yen Hoc, as he is called, is very thin just at present owing to hardships which he was obliged to endure during his voyage across the ocean. He came over on the ship Ariel, which was 158 days in making the trip from Hong Kong. The ship ran short of provisions and for days Yen Hoc lived on nothing but a few handfuls of rice. On his arrival here he was so weak and thin that he could not stand up. For several days he was quartered in a saloon on Monroe street under an oyster counter, but is now one of the attractions of a dime museum on the Bowery. His age is four years and he is the property of Policeman Benjamin, a present from a sea captain, to whom Benjamin was of some assistance in recovering stolen money several years ago.

HORRORS OF A DAKOTA WINTER.

The Deadly Blizzard—How It Works Destruction to Both Man and Beast—Where is its Home?

A correspondent who has recently visited the scene of the late blizzards writes as follows:—The day I left Chicago, Judge J. F. Kinney, Indian Agent, Yankton, Dakota, arrived in Nebraska after nine days' travel by rail in these blizzards, the last five days averaging only six miles a day, and telegraphed to an acquaintance of mine in Chicago that in only one county of Dakota 100 lives were known to be lost, and that over 1,000 had perished in Dakota alone. Up to this time only 235 deaths had been reported to the Chicago papers from the whole blizzard region, which includes Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, and the whole western plains beyond. From what I know of this region and the severity of the storm I am satisfied that not less than 3,000 human beings and over a million dollars' worth of live stock were in those ten days of blizzard sacrificed to the ice king—an insatiable monster, much more to be dreaded than the erl-king of Teutonic legend. During this fearful trip, Judge Kinney tells me, as the coal ran low and other fuel became exhausted, the passengers crowded into one car, and the men gave to the women and children their outer garments, and even wrapped children in the mail sacks. In spite of all, two children in their car froze to death. But this was nothing as compared to the mortality of those caught in the open air by the blizzard blasts. A Mr. Clark and his wife were going in a sleigh to Yankton when the blizzard struck them. Their horses refused to face the storm. They turned loose the horses, fastened themselves together with a leather strap, and went before the wind—anything to keep in motion—till they came to a haystack. Into this they burrowed and stayed all night. In the morning, discovering a house near by, Mr. Clark crawled to it on his hands and knees (he was too badly frozen to walk) and sent assistance to his wife. When it arrived she was dead. A Mr. Chambers and his boy lost their way within half a mile of home. He saved the boy's life by burying him in the snow, but perished himself. The boy says his father kept calling for help all night, and only died one hour before a rescuing party reached them. The boy was not badly frozen.

A farmer started to water his flock—only a few rods from the house—became blinded by the fine frozen particles that filled the air, lost his way, determined to keep in motion, and walked upon the open prairie all the next night and the following day to find his house, and was rescued twenty miles from his home. Others, in similar circumstances, walked in a circle all night and saved their lives by violent exercise, knowing that it was death to stop. The Indians in that region seem to understand this better than the whites, for of all caught in the late blizzard, while out hunting, not one was known to be lost.

One man started on horseback to ride home against the blizzard. It was only a mile away, but when the horse came up to the front door, the wife opened it only to find her husband sitting upright in the saddle, frozen stiff—an equestrian statue more ghastly than the one that frightens *Leporello* in "Don Juan."

In a new hamlet upon the open prairie a school mistress about noon saw signs of the coming blizzard, and dismissed her flock and warned them to hurry home. The unpitying blizzard met them at the door as they started home in different directions. Some reached home in safety but at 3 o'clock, when they should have reached the loving arms of their parents, the majority came not. Then began the agonizing search. Some were found singly, some in groups of two or three, others in larger groups, and with the largest group the teacher herself—All dead. The cheeks of lately rosy with health were now marble white; upon some were frozen tear drops; the lips of others were wreathed in smiles, as if the sleep of death was only a blissful dream. At last accounts some were not found at all, and the lives of adult villagers were sacrificed in the fruitless search. I do not seek to bathe this scene in pathos. I leave it with its bold line out of facts.

But you ask: How are such things possible? We read of one man found dead within seven feet of his house. Of men who have to tie ropes about their waists to go to their barns 300 feet away, and all this in the daytime. Why do they lose their way? Why cannot they see such a short distance?

What is a Blizzard?

Imagine, if you can, a frozen fog driven with the velocity of a hurricane. The air so full of frozen particles which strike your face like pin heads fired from a musket that you cannot see twenty feet ahead; all this in an atmosphere from twenty to fifty degrees below zero, and you can then form as clear an idea of a blizzard as you'll ever care to get. Its blinding, bewildering effect is first felt. The intense cold brings at first the pain of freezing, then numbness, then stupor, then a sense of blissful sleep and close upon its heels—death.

Where does the blizzard come from?

Where is its cradle, its home?

The arctic regions. The papers talk about a blizzard having started from Manitoba, but that is not its home—its starting point. Manitoba is only its half-way house.

"Why do blizzards come by way of Manitoba, and make themselves most felt upon the west side of the Mississippi River? Why do we never hear of blizzards in Canada, New England, and the Middle States?"

Because the Laurentian range of mountains stretches westward from Labrador along the southern line of British America 3000 miles, skirting the north shore of Lake Superior, and tapering out in northeastern Minnesota, furnishing a protecting wall of solid rock 4,000 feet high against blizzards for all the region south of it. Geologists tell us that this range is formed of the oldest silurian or sedimentary rock to be found upon the globe, and that it extends 30,000 feet below the surface.

From northeastern Minnesota to the Rocky Mountains is an open treeless plateau—a great doorway 1,000 miles wide, through which the ice king rushes. From that line southward is, in the main, the same treelest prairie all the way to the gulf of Mexico, forming west of the Mississippi River the royal toboggan slide, 3,000 miles long, upon which his ice-crowned majesty, the blizzard, sweeps in all his jeweled robes to swoon in the arms of the tropical sun. The Texas norther is only the frayed fringes of the blizzard king's mantle as he whirls past.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, FEBRUARY 23, 1888.

Subscribers to the REVIEW *who fail in getting their papers, will confer a favor on the proprietor by communicating the same to this office.*

—It is now semi-officially stated that Lord Stanley, of Preston, will succeed Lord Lansdowne as governor-general of Canada. Lord Lansdowne may be appointed Viceroy of India.

—While the fruit-growers association of the Province of Quebec was in session last week the question of the black knot on plum and cherry trees, among other subjects, was discussed. It was the opinion, of Mr. Gibb, whose belief was concurred in by the entire association, that the knot was a fungus, and not caused by an insect, and it was generally agreed that there was nothing for it but to cut down the tree thus affected.

—The Humane Society of Toronto has adopted the plan successfully worked in New York for the rescue of children cruelly treated by parents or guardians. Any person knowing of a case of cruelty may communicate at once with the Society, whereupon an officer will be at once sent to make enquires and to rescue the victim. The Society then assumes all the responsibility of the action and of prosecuting the offenders. The many terrible cases of cruelty which came to light last year show the great need for such a ready and efficient method.

—The Committees on Cheese and Butter, in the Local Legislature, have decided to send out circulars with questions, together with a copy of the Bill proposed by the Western Dairymen's Association to prominent cheese and butter men throughout the Dominion. These answers and replies together with the testimonies of prominent cheese and butter manufacturers are to be tabulated and printed. Sub-committees have been appointed to consider a shorter and simpler mode of incorporation and to frame rules and regulations that may take the form of a contract, and thereby facilitate summary action on the part of boards of directors.

—The Madoc correspondent to the *Intelligencer* says the REVIEW published the account of the arrest of the managers of the Traders' Bank, and the fact of their having been held on bail to await the action of the grand jury for compounding a felony, but had *nothing* to say about them being honorably discharged. We hereby re-produce what the REVIEW *did say* in reference to the matter :—"The bill against Mr. Manning, Mr. Strathy and Dr. Snelling, accused of compounding a felony in connection with the Selby forgery case, was thrown out by the grand jury on Saturday."—We leave our readers to judge of the motive of this petulant votary in making the above contemptible and false charge. We did not even mention the name of the bank in connection with which the affair took place, nor yet intimated that an arrest had been made ; avoiding, as far as was consistent, the affair altogether, as it was not our province to bring into disrepute the bank which had a permanence in our village. The poor tool who relieved himself of the above falsehood will find that the REVIEW in its business relations with the public holds the confidence of the people as firmly as he ; and his little scheme to divert the favor of the public from the REVIEW, because we did not pander to his selfish and jealous desires by giving our columns solely to benefit him and the detriment of others in competition with him, will meet with as little success as some of his other impetuous acts. We have no reason to fear public criticism of our dealings with public matters since assuming the responsibilities of the REVIEW—not even from this bag of wind; as we, like the boy and the mule, only consider where it comes from.

There are 205 pupils in attendance at the Belleville High School.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Ottawa, Feb. 21.—Parliament assembles the day after to-morrow and already the House post office is in full swing. The Governor General has issued invitations for a State dinner on Thursday night. There will be the usual ceremonies. The House of Commons will meet and sit in suspense till three loud knocks are heard at the door when the dignified Sergeant-At-Arms stalking to the door returns and in response to the Speaker's question informs him that "a messenger from His Excellency the Governor General is without." Mr. Speaker, politely suppressing his surprise at the unexpected intelligence, commands "Admit the messenger." Admittance is then given to the Usher of the Black Rod who, bearing his black rod, advances three steps into the Chamber and pauses to give three elaborate bows. These three bows are of such a character as to justify the common belief that Mr. Kimber has no backbone. Advancing three more steps he repeats the performance and then breaks the silence : "His Excellency the Governor General desires me to inform you that he has arrived in the Senate Chamber and to request the attendance of the Commons." Again bowing the U. of the B. R. backs out of the Chamber pausing at the threshold to bend double for the last time and departs amid a storm of applause from the amused Commoners who then rush pell well into the Senate where seated on the Throne His Excellency, wearing a cocked hat and gold laced uniform, reads the Speech from the Throne. Around him stand Sir John Macdonald robed in all his orders, the members of the cabinet, a staff of officers and the aides, in front sit the judges of the Supreme Court in their ermine trimmed robes of office and other dignitaries while on either hand sits the beauty and fashion of the Capital. The Chamber certainly presents a brilliant appearance.

A STORY OF A LITTLE BIG MAN.

From the foregoing it is evident that the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod performs highly important constitutional duties and that it would be difficult for the Governor General to get along without him. In his own estimation Rene Edward Kimber is of even greater consequence. Unfortunately he is only five feet high and looks it. One day during the session he got in the way of the House of Commons cricket team which was playing at Rideau Hall and when ordered out of the way by Mr. Jenkins a member of the House looked up and demanded, "do you know who I am." "No," said Jenkins, "and I don't care who the devil you are but out you go" and the big maritime member lifted Black Rod by the coat collar high in the air and deposited him outside of the crowd who yelled with delight.

THE LEAGUE OF THE ROSE.

A peculiar English Protestant association is the League of the Rose, formed recently in Ottawa with the object of branching out through the Dominion. They had the audacity to ask the Prince of Wales to extend to them his patronage and were told that His Royal Highness could not become connected with a political society. This society publishes a little monthly and advocates among other things immigration from Great Britain and Ireland only. This would exclude from Canada such highly desirable immigrants as the Germans. It declares for a paper currency, an exploded American idea, and for legislative union, rejected by Canada at Confederation. The officers of the society are chiefly civil servants.

SOME OFFICIAL NOTES.

On Saturday the Minister of Marine received the report of the commission appointed to enquire into the "Oriental" disaster.

The petition for Scott Act repeal in Bruce has been declared in order and the Privy Council is about to fix a date for voting.

Canada's exports for January amounted to $3,418,874.

The Scott Act was sustained in Westmoreland by 700 majority whereas originally it was carried by only 73

The Bank of London will apply to Parliament for power to wind up the business.

The Presbyterian Church of Canada are applying for power to extend their authority over all of Manitoba and the Territories.

ELECTION MATTERS.

A rumor has been heard that Hon. A. Mackenzie will retire from public life and resign his seat in Parliament. This has caused a meeting of the Conservative association of East York to be held. Mr. Mackenzie is thought by many, however, to be too loyal a party man to open a fighting constituency voluntarily. In Missisqui the Conservatives have nominated Mr. E. E. Spencer, ex-M.P. P., for the Legislature. Mr. J. C. McCarkill will probably again oppose him. We are likely to have the writ for Russell issued very soon. In Prince Edward county Mr. J. S. McCuaig, ex-M.P., has taken the field but I hear that the report that he is the nominee of the Conservatives is not correct as the regular convention has not yet been convened. The residents of the Nipissing District are complaining of lack of representation at Toronto and Ottawa and a North Bay paper suggests an agitation by holding public meetings.

MILITIA MATTERS.

Major General Middleton's report has not yet been made public. The various Deputy Adjutant Generals are in a state of suspense as to where they will be shifted to this spring, the only certainty being that a general exchange of districts is the policy of the Department. It is not known when the commission appointed to consider the defences of the Dominion is to meet, but probably some time in the summer. It will study the surveys prepared by the Ordinance branch of the regular army when stationed in Canada which have never been acted on.

OTTAWA SOCIETY.

Like a dancing Dervish who gradually increases his gyrations until he spins madly round like a top and finally sinks to the ground and collapses so the whirl of Capital society has been suddenly ended by the advent of Lent and the butterflies fetch a sigh of relief and regret. The season was short but gay. Every Saturday afternoon Her Excellency has been giving "At Homes" where skating and tobogganing are prominent features. Government House has a skating rink, a toboggan a ide and a curling rink of its own. The Governor General is a good skater and a capital curler. At present His Excellency's brother and Her Excellency's sister are stopping at Rideau Hall.

EASTERN ONTARIO RAILWAYS.

The business men of Ottawa, Arnprior, Almonte, and Carleton Place are just now discussing the best means of promoting the construction of a railway between Ottawa and Arnprior. There is an agitation for the speedy construction of railway communication between Eganville and Kingston, and a line from Vaudreuil up through Prescott and Russell counties to Ottawa is being actively agitated. Eastern Ontario deserves and must soon have better railway communication. Prescott hasn't a mile of railway and in Russell the Canada Atlantic shoots across one corner of the county. Government assistance is looked for and with reason

PERSONS AND THINGS.

The day after Parliament meets Hon. R. W. Scott will complete his 63rd year. He was born in Prescott, is leader of the Opposition in the Senate, has been in two cabinets, was Speaker of the Ontario Assembly and Mayor of Toronto, is the author of the Ontario Separate School Act and the Scott Act and has been 31 years in Parliament.

The Onderdonk section arbitration commission has been sitting here. They take evidence and then go to British Columbia.

Hon. Mr. Mercier is in Rome where he can call on Hon. Mr. Blake.

The Supreme Court is now sitting hearing among other cases the election appeals. They will settle the six months limit question.

As I predicted some weeks ago Mr. Hardisty of the Northwest has been called to the Senate. It is said that Mr. Dewdney will enter the Senate as Superintendent General of Indian Affairs.

Hon. Frank Smith has withdrawn his resignation from the Cabinet.

Railway Collision.

On Friday afternoon last a serious accident occurred on the Grand Trunk, near Hamilton, by which three men were killed and considerable damage resulted to the railway property. The collision was between a passenger and freight train. Three freight cars rolled over an embankment. One engineer and two trainmen were killed. A baggage man on the Toronto train was badly hurt. The blame rests on the engineer and conductor of the freight train, they having orders not to leave the junction until the express went past.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

PROTECTION FROM BUSH FIRES—INTEREST ON MORTGAGES.

TORONTO, Feb. 20.—Mr. French has introduced two important measures in the legislature. One of these deals with the question of bush fire protection It provides that the township councils shall appoint annually guardians of bush fires. It shall be the duty of these guardians to examine the surroundings of any place proposed to be set on fire for cleaning purposes, and give or not give, as they deem prudent, permission to the person so applying for their consent. Any person who sets fire to any place specified in the bill without asking or getting the consent of the fire guardians shall be prima facie responsible for any damage that may be done to his neighbor's property. The other bill is to amend the law respecting mortgages. It abolishes the law as it now stands respecting the penalty inflicted on a mortgagor who does not make his payment on the day specified in the instrument. As the law is now a mortgagor who is in default for even three days, may be compelled by the mortgagee to either give six months' notice or pay the interest for six months in advance.

Excellent Speeches.

The *Mail* says : "Messrs. Ballantyne, of South Perth, and Wood, of North Hastings, were warmly complimented by their friends on the excellent speeches which they delivered on the dairying interests of the province. They reviewed the growth of this important industry, and showed conclusively that there is great necessity for legislation to further protect factories from dishonest patrons."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

American banks are charging two per cent on Canadian bills.

The strike at Cornwall has ended, a fair compromise having been effected.

One of the worst blizzards experienced this winter in Dakota raged on Tuesday night of last week. All trains were abandoned.

The petition for the repeal of the Scott Act in Westmoreland County, New Brunswick, was defeated on the 16th by over 700 majority.

Edward Hanlan and Kemp, of Australia, have been matched to row for the championship of the world and $500 a side, on the Paramatta River, New South Wales.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Everybody needs a spring medicine. By using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the blood is thoroughly cleansed and invigorated, the appetite stimulated, and the system prepared to resist the diseases peculiar to the summer months. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take no other.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

CONSTANTLY

Opening and Marking

NEW SPRING GOODS

which will be ready for

Inspection

in a few days.

JOHN DALE & SON.

N.B.—Clover Seed for sale.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

COWS FOR SALE.

THE undersigned, lot 11, in 7th concession, Madoc, offers 8 cows for sale, by private sale.

NELSON LLOYD.

Madoc, Feb'y 21st, 1888. 46 2w

NOTICE.

ALL parties indebted to the late firm of Kerr & Walton, Madoc, are requested to settle the same by the 15th of March, next, after which date all unsettled accounts will be placed in other hands for collection. As I am leaving Madoc, this will be the last notice.

WM. P. KERR.

Madoc, Feb'y 22nd, 1888. 46 1w

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local ; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVean, 262 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

NOTE LOST.

NOTICE is given that a certain note given by Michael Gannon, in favor of David H. Kelly, or bearer, for $55, drawn at Maynooth on or about 22nd June, 1886, for 21 months, bearing interest at 8 per cent., has gone from my possession. All parties are hereby forbidden to purchase, or negotiate in any way, said note, as payment has been stopped.

JOHN THIRD.

Madoc, Feb'y 15th, 1888. 45 3w

INFORMATION WANTED.

THE undersigned desires information as to the whereabouts of his sister Miss Jennie Bramwell, who came to Canada about eight years ago, being then six years of age. Miss Bramwell is of light complexion, with dark blue eyes, and is now about 14 years of age. It is believed she is somewhere in Hastings County. Information will be thankfully received. ROBERT BRAMWELL.

Marchmont Home,

45 3w Belleville.

CONFECTIONERY.

Ask for

ROYAL

COUGH DROPS,

manufactured at

KING'S CONFECT'N'RY WORKS

MADOC, ONT.

CONFECTIONERY.

MILLINERY.

GREATEST SALE of the SEASON

Having done an immense business during the past season enables me to sell the balance of my stock of Silks, Satins, Plushes, Velvets, Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Feathers, Flowers, Coatings, Ulsterings, Tuques, &c., at the very lowest figure to make room for Spring Goods.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N.Y.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.

O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.

D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Matins and Evensong every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School at 2.30 p.m.; Evensong on Wednesdays, at 7.30 p.m., with an address.

T. AUSTIN SMITH, Pastor.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a.m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.

THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Missionary Services.

On Sunday last Rev. Dr. Gardiner preached two able missionary sermons in the Methodist Church; and on Monday evening, the annual platform missionary meeting was held. E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., occupied the chair. After briefly stating the object of the gathering, and dilating upon the progress made in every department of life, and the advance steadily and encouragingly shown in the progress of the missionary enterprise in the past, which led him to anticipate still greater results this year, he called upon the pastor, Rev. O. R. Lambly, to read the last annual report. After a brief reference to the principal items of the report, particularly of interest to those in this district, which were very gratifying, Mr. Lambly made a direct appeal for a liberal contribution. The next speaker was Rev. A. Browning, of Belleville, for eleven years a missionary on the Pacific coast. Mr. Browning dealt principally with the results of mission work in British Columbia, and showed the progress which has been made in the last thirty or forty years. He referred to the hardships and discouragements experienced by the missionaries in those provinces; and yet he said there was something in the work which inspired the worker and took away the outward bitterness and dread of the struggles before them. He earnestly urged the people to increase their contributions to the missionary cause. Rev. Dr. Gardiner said he had so carefully gone over the ground on Sunday that it was unnecessary to take up very much time. He said Rev. Mr. Browning confined himself particularly to British Columbia. He was glad to know that not only British Columbia, but every province and nation in the world had enjoyed the light of gospel grace through missionary enterprise and spirit. And still the work was going on, and souls were continually being born into the kingdom. The missionary work was a great and noble work, and required the liberal support of every one. Rev. Mr. Williams also addressed a few words to the meeting, expressing his heartfelt sympathy with the missionary cause. Subscriptions were then solicited, which, together with the collections, amounted to about $270—over $50 in advance of the total amount of last year. The choir contributed several pieces of choice music, for which they were highly complimented by Rev. Mr. Browning, who was highly pleased with the choice of music and the unusual talent displayed among the members of the choir. Misses Annie Caldwell and E. Tucker were appointed collectors for this year. Mr. Lambly tendered the thanks of the church to the deputation, the collectors of last year, the choir, and all who contributed toward the success of the meeting, which brought the service to a close.

The Tunnel at Libby Prison.

The March *Century* will contain the story of "Colonel Rose's Tunnel at Libby Prison," told by one of the one hundred and nine Union officers who escaped on the night of February 9, 1864. The successful construction of this tunnel, dug from a dark corner of the cellar of the prison, through fifty feet of solid earth,—the only tools being two broken chisels and a wooden spittoon in which to carry out the dirt,—was one of the most remarkable incidents of the war. Col. Rose, to whose indomitable will and perseverance the success of the scheme was due, is now a captain in the 16th United States Infantry, and of the fourteen men who assisted him in digging the tunnel, eleven are still living. The narrative in the March *Century*, which is illustrated, forms one of untechnical papers supplementing the War Series, and it is said to be one of the most dramatic records that *The Century* has ever printed.

TORONTO LETTER.

Interesting Budget of News.

(*From our own Correspondent.*)

Toronto, Feb'y 20th.—While certain journals were prating about rumored dissensions, imaginary hitches and important concessions, the fishery commissioners have been assiduously at work framing a settlement of this long pending trouble. Now that their labors are over and a treaty signed speculation is rife as to the text of the agreement. It is hard to believe that in face of his repeated assertions to protect and secure to the fullest, Canada's interests that Sir Chas. Tupper has at last shown the white feather and sacrificed her welfare. Criticism either adverse or favorable is at present unwise but in observing the tone of the American press one cannot keep recalling the well-worn but still applicable adage—"When you have business to do, do it yourself."

THE LEGISLATURE.

On Tuesday Treasurer Hon. A. M. Ross spent two hours and a half in telling the people of Ontario how their money was spent, what he proposes to spend next year and the net worth of the Province. He could not succeed in making the financiers on the other side of the House believe that our present assets over liabilities amount to $6,665,352. Luckily for myself, it is not my duty as a correspondent to undertake to prove the truth or inaccuracy of their reasoning. The total receipts for the past year was (excluding extraordinary receipts) $3,133,211 of which $1,296,872 was derived from the annual subsidy allowance; $1,113,142 from sale of Crown Lands and Timber limits; 202,455 from Licenses and the balance from sundry sources. The total expenditure was $2,864,713, made up as follows:—Parliament Buildings $164,678, Civil Government $189,289, Legislation $123,002, administration of justice $324,495, Public Institutions $650,744 Education $570,560, Agriculture $130,000, and Immigration, $11,795. The surplus is therefore $258,497. Mr. H. E. Clarke the member for Toronto replied to Mr. Ross. He depreciated the increasing expenditure from year to year. In regard to the timber sale he complimented the government on their watchful interest over this great resource and urged still further precautions. His chief criticism was upon the statement of assets and liabilities.

MUNICIPAL SINKING FUNDS.

Mr. Blyth called the attention of the House to the lack of good procurable investments for the moneys from sinking funds as they are being called in. He advocated placing these moneys in the Provincial Treasury and the payment of 5 per cent interest.

LAW OF MORTGAGES.

Mr. French complains that the law as at present existing is a burden upon smaller borrowers. For instance it a man allows the time of payment of a mortgage to lapse by only two or three days he is required to pay 6 months' interest to the lender as a compensation for the loss of a suitable investment. He proposed making the time shorter. Mr. Gibson (Hamilton) saw disadvantages in this to the lender.

PROTECTION.

Mr. McKay wants to compel mine host to provide suitable means of escape from fire in each room under penalty of a fine from $20 to $100. His Bill went to Committee.

POLL-TAX.

Mr. Water's thinks the country is sufficiently civilized to do away with the poll-tax. Mr. Wood (Hastings) is not educated up to that point yet so he opposed the motion.

FIRED UP.

Thursday was field day for the galleries. Mr. Meredith thought Mowat's detectives might find some work in Glengarry to do. Then the fun began. It was the old song "I'm pure"; "you're a boodler and a corruptionist." The *World's* reporter says that after this scene he is consoled by the loss of prayers.

A DIVISION.

Clancy's motion censuring the Government for delay in bringing down returns called for last session called forth an amendment from Hon. Fraser. The members were called in and the first division was taken. The Government has a majority of 26.

AROUND THE LOBBIES.

The members and their wives and wives' friends to the 4th degree will go to the Guelph Experimental Farm on Wednesday, at the invitation of Hon. Ross.

The interprovincial resolutions will form the subject of Thursday's debate.

Muskoka filled the galleries on Wednesday. She came to interview the Premier. There was many of her. She wants to be called "Mowat"—Failing Mowat, she will accept "Meredith" as godfather.

A deputation of medical gentlemen wants Mr. Mowat to appoint a permanent chief executive health officer at a sufficient salary to enable him to devote his whole time to the business. Dr. Bryce was recommended.

The Old Old Story.—Abbreviated.—Englishman, addressing, takes interest in a certain church also in a certain young lady of that church—interest deepens—engaged—day draws near—so does a wife and two children—exit Beckham. Query—What's the matter with the church?

Thieves are robbing hen roosts in Thurlow.

Mr. Belford, the great reciter, will be in Belleville to-night.

Kingston milk sellers will have to pay license in the future.

An attempt was made to steal a body from the vault at Kingston last week.

The Revivalists, Crossley and Hunter, are not expected in Belleville before March 5th.

Two train loads of cotton passed through Smith's Falls on the 18th en route to China, via Vancouver and C. P. R. steamship line.

Mrs. Taylor, of Gananoque, mother of Mr. Geo Taylor, M. P., committed suicide last week, while temporarily insane.

PERFECTION AT LAST.

The only machine, Taper Ground Cross Cut Saw in the Market is the Cooper's Runner. It is of silver Steel, Taper back. Each saw is of the same gauge, 13 gauge face and 18 gauge back, and fully warranted. Call and see for yourselves at - - **M. W. CONNOR & Co.'s.**

New Goods at

THE 4 BIG

Mrs. Wright's Block. Durham Street.

MADOC, - ONT.

The following goods taken into Stock last week, and will be sold at Mill Prices for this month.

20 Pieces Grey Cotton at - -	4c	worth	5c.
20 do do - - - -	5c	"	6c.
20 do do - - - -	7c	"	8c.
20 do do - - - -	8c	"	9c.
20 do do - - - -	9c	"	10c.
20 Pieces Shirting—fast colors—at	12½	"	15.
10 do Cottonade at - -	20	"	25.
20 do Lilac Prints—fast—at -	10	"	12½
20 Dozen Linen Towels at - -	10	"	12½

All the above Goods were bought away down in Price as Cottons are advancing, so you are getting a rare chance if you buy your Spring Cottons now at

Big Bargains in Dress Goods.

THE 4 BIG Madoc.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 75	to	$0 80
Spring Wheat	75	to	80
Barley	55	to	70
Rye	55	to	60
Oats	50	to	55
Peas	75	to	80
Buckwheat	45	to	50
Corn	75	to	75
Flour per 100 lbs	2 10	to	2 25
Butter per pound	20	to	20
Eggs per dozen	15	to	15
Lard per pound	10	to	12
Potatoes per bag	80	to	80
Hay per ton	12 00	to	14 00

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—I have been very much pleased with your paper; and as nothing is so good but what might be improved, I would suggest that more of us take a deeper interest in the welfare of the REVIEW by contributing short items of news.

As I have the honor to wear a white ribbon, I should very much like to know what our white ribbon sisters are doing in that part of the Dominion. I belong to No. 1, East Toronto, and am glad to be able to tell you our work is progressing favorably. Our hall is at present too small—we have outgrown it; which is a good sign. We have purchased a fine lot on which we intend in the spring erecting a magnificent building, when we will be able to carry on our work to a much better advantage.

In connection therewith we now have a Y. W. C. T. U.; Band of Hope; Boys' Institute; Mothers' Meetings, &c. We devote one meeting in the month entirely to evangelistic work. God is blessing us, and I have faith to believe he will continue to do so as long as we trust in Him.

Let us hear from others.

MRS. W. DULMAGE.

Toronto, Feb. 14th, 1888.

Belleville wants electric lights.

Alex. Robertson, M. P., is very ill.

Fred. Croundell, of Trenton, was on Saturday committed to goal for failure to support his wife.

The Belleville Rifle Company, the first rifle company in Upper Canada, was fifty years ago called out to aid in suppressing the rebellion. They served at Gananoque and Kingston and furnished their own accoutrements.

Holloway's Pills and Ointment.—The combined ill effects of over-crowding, sedentary occupations and monotony of life are only too well known to those who have to pass the best part of their lives labouring in factories and crowded workrooms. The compulsory confinement weakens the general health and induces chronic constipation, indigestion, and various forms of skin diseases. Holloway's remedies are of priceless value to persons of this class, for they can be used without entailing loss of work, being purely vegetable in their composition, and consequently act without harshness on the most delicate system. The experience of more than forty years proves that no means surpass Holloway's remedies for curing bad legs, bad breasts, piles, and wounds of all kinds.

TEA ! TEA ! !

10 lbs. First-Class TEA for $1.

GROCERIES & CONFECTIONERY of all kinds

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

FreSh MEAT and FISH always on hand at bottom figures.

OYSTERS.

The best brand of Oysters supplied in quantities or by the glass. Give me a call.

ANDY. PALMER.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER,

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC - ONT

Royal Black Knights of Ireland.

A SPECIAL meeting of Royal Black Preceptory No. 167, Madoc, is called for Wednesday ev'g, March 14th, at 7 o'clock p.m., in the Orange Hall, Madoc Village. A full attendance requested as business of special importance will be transacted. By order.

JAMES HARRIS,
SIMON WEST.

Madoc, Feb'y 14th, 1888. 45 tf

CELEBRATED FEATHERBONE CORSETS.

Ladies

Increase your comfort by wearing the Featherbone Corset. For sale only by

JOHN ROBERTSON,
The MADOC.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

Lord Lansdowne's Successor—A French Pessimist.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—The rumor I quoted the other night that Lord Dufferin had resigned because he had become convinced that home rule was a necessity is not confirmed by his friends, who say it is because he is poor and wants to retrench in his expenses. This sounds like a queer reason for a man giving up a post worth $125,000 a year. It is computed that since 1849, when he began his official life as a lord in waiting, Lord Dufferin has received from the public purse over $1,000,000 in salaries on an average annually from the beginning of about $27,000. Yet no doubt he is poor as peers go. Lord Lansdowne, to whom the great Indian plum falls, is a millionaire and a Liberal Unionist. Lord Stanley of Preston, who goes to Ottawa, will be Earl Derby if he survives his brother, and also vastly wealthy.

M. Deroulede of Paris, comes out in one of his visionary declamations. As he represents the supposed sentiments of 200,000 men, his words are worth attention. M. Deroulede thinks a war is inevitable and wishes that it be not avoided. He states that not only Berlin and Paris echo the picturesque phrase of Bismarck to strike so that it may be the finish, but that all Europe reiterates the same sentiments. Mirabeau, he continues, said over 100 years ago that the manufacturing of cannon would become a national commerce. M. Deroulede thinks modern civilization should do something more than invent murderous war implements and that, to achieve this freedom from armed slavery, blood must be spilt. Europe has been living for 24 years in this nightmare. When this will end none can predict. M. Deroulede answers this like Bismarck—that the cause of war is always profound, the pretext always futile. Let it be a general war, he resumes, a clearing up and at once, to-morrow if possible. It can not be said that the chief of the Patriotic League does much toward smoothing down matters. Other well-known journalists devote columns to Bismarck's speech, and find therein much to preoccupy their minds regarding the future stability of the German Army after the death of William and during the reign of his grandson, as the health of the Crown Prince becomes daily more delicate. This is why the words of the Chancellor give such dismay to France; it is because France and Frenchmen seem to be stigmatized, not only for to-morrow, but forever. M. Rane thinks this is the sole reason for the trifling weight given to the Bulgarian question by the German statesman. He calls upon his country to arm constantly and persistently, to think of nothing else, to be patient, and not to be betrayed into the indiscretion of a first foolish step forward.

The Ancient Manuscripts.

The Manuscripts are copies of the Scriptures in the original tongues in which they were written. The oldest copies of the Bible in the world are named respectively the Vatican, Sinaitic, and Alexandrine Manuscripts.

The Vatican Manuscript is generally conceded to be the most ancient, and for at least four or five hundred years it has lain in the Vatican Library at Rome. Excellent fac-similies may be seen in our chief public libraries. The Manuscript itself consists of over seven hundred leaves of the finest vellum, about a foot square, bound together. From one end to the other it has been traveled over by some meddlesome scribe of about the tenth century, though some of the words, as originally written, are perfectly legible after a period of one thousand five hundred years.

The Sinaitic Manuscript is so called from the place where it was found by the great German scholar, Dr. Tischendorf, at St. Catherine Convent, foot of Mount Sinai, in May, 1844. The authorities of the convent allowed him to take away about forty sheets, as they had only been intended for the fire. At a succeeding visit to the convent he could only find a single sheet, which contained eleven lines of the books of Genesis. After fifteen years, during which time he had enlisted the sympathy of the Emperor of Russia, he returned to the convent with a commission from the Emperor. On the evening before he left, the steward of the convent showed him a bulky bundle, wrapped in red cloth. Tischendorf opened the parcel, and to his great surprise found not only fragments he had seen fifteen years before, but also other parts of the Old Testament, and the New Testament complete. At length, through the Emperor's influence, he succeeded in obtaining the precious manuscript, which is now in the Library of St. Petersburgh, the greatest treasure possessed by the Eastern church.

The Alexandrine is the youngest of the three great manuscripts, and is preserved with great care in the British Museum. It was presented to Charles I. in A. D., 1628, by Cyril Lucar, then Patriarch of Constantinople, and previously of Alexandria, Egypt. Having been brought from Alexandria, it is known as the Alexandrine Manuscript. It is in four volumes, size, ten by thirteen inches, and written in double columns, in "uncial" or capital letters. It is nearly complete, and belongs to the end of the fourth, or the beginning of the fifth century. Of all the very ancient manuscripts, this is the first that was employed for the criticism of the text of the New Testament.

To stand within fifteen yards of electricity so potent that steel is melted like butter, to feel no heat and yet to experience all the effects of sunstroke, must be a very curious sensation, and yet it is not an uncommon one, it is said, among both workmen and visitors at the famous French foundry at Creusot. Electricity is employed there for cracking and soldering certain metals, and this electric sunstroke, as it is called, is of quite frequent occurrence. Such effects are described as temporary blindness, headache, sleeplessness, etc., and yet without any assignable character of heat. The most probable explanation of such symptoms is that they are caused by the intense brilliancy.

A Scotch syndicate is said to have bought 20,000 acres of the Bell farm, and will send out a number of settlers in the spring.

THE DAKOTA BLIZZARD.

Peculiarities of the Death-Dealing Blast—Scenes of Suffering and Heroism.

A peculiarity of this most recent blizzard was its deceptive character. As experienced in Dakota, the snow fell heavily all day Wednesday but without much wind. Thursday morning opened clear and still, and apparently the storm was over. It proved to be only a lull, however, when the elements seemed to be gathering themselves together for the most fearful onslaught. Between 9 and 10 o'clock the snow again began falling, when suddenly before anyone was aware, the wind commenced to blow with terrific force. To illustrate the suddenness of the change:—A lady working about the house was asked by her daughter to notice how gently the snow was falling. Another moment and she heard a shriek. Hastening to learn the cause of it, she found the front door torn open by the violence of the wind, and it required the united strength of her two daughters and herself to secure it again. No wonder that people, lured from their homes by the

TREACHEROUS BRIGHTNESS OF THE MORNING,

were "bewildered" when the blizzard struck them. All day and all night the storm continued with an intensity impossible to describe. The snow was as fine as flour—more properly it might be termed ice-dust, and was swept along by the wind with such force that it would actually penetrate through one's clothing. The air was so thick with the flying snow that buildings and other large objects close at hand were entirely concealed from view. To face such a storm was out of the question. The only safety for any one caught out in it was to travel with the wind.

Many of the incidents told in connection with the storm are cruelly pathetic. Think of a poor woman struggling to reach her home and perishing within 20 feet of her own door! A farmer near St. Lawrence, Dak., became bewildered in the storm and passed within 10 feet of a neighbor's barn without knowing it, and then wandered on for three miles before he finally succumbed. Another farmer went out to water his stock only eight rods away, but was unable to find the stable, and after seeking in vain for shelter he perished within a stone's throw of a neighbor's house. A similar case is reported from near Yankton, where a farmer went out to a straw stack, not more than a 100 feet from the house, but lost his way, and his frozen body was found the next morning 10 miles from his home. Near Aberdeen, Dak., two men went out to attend to some stock a short distance from the house. One turned back, frightened at the storm; the other insisted he could find the way, went on, became

COMPLETELY BEWILDERED,

and after groping about blindly for a while, part of the time on his hands and knees, sank down exhausted and died. At Rushmore, Minn., a woman, alarmed at the absence of her husband, went out in the storm to look for him. She was overpowered by the storm and perished within 40 feet of her own house. Another sad case was that of a family living near Sioux Falls, Dak. The farmer was caught out in the storm, but found a haystack in which he buried himself and passed the night safely. His wife and son went out to hunt for him and both were lost. At Cerro Gordo, Minn., a team drove up to a house and it was noticed that the driver did not alight. On going out to him it was found that he was dead—frozen stiff in his seat.

Such are a few of the many distressing incidents which have occurred to make this storm so memorable. There have also been many instances of the

NOBLEST HEROISM AND SELF-SACRIFICE.

Roland Chambers and his son of nine years, living west of Huron, Dak., went out to water some cattle and were overtaken by the storm. Unable to find their way back, the father made a place for the boy in the snow and wrapped him up as best he could. The boy urged his father to go and look for help, but he refused to leave him. They remained together during the night, a St. Bernard dog with them. The boy was entirely covered up with snow and says he was quite comfortable, though he knew his father was freezing. In the morning the father was still alive and said to his boy, "Now Johnny, you pray and I'll pray, and then I know God will take you through all right." They both prayed, and soon after the father breathed his last. The dog stood sentry over them and guided the searching party to where they lay; but the father had given his life for his son. Another incident is reported from Iowa. A young lady, having in charge a lad of twelve years, was lonely deserted in the storm by her companions, two young men, who broke off and found shelter for themselves. Undismayed, she wrapped the boy in all the extra clothing she had and stayed with him until they were rescued. The boy was found uninjured, but the young lady was terribly frozen, though still alive. A man living near Miller, Dak., went out in the storm to get a doctor for his suffering boy who had met with an accident. He lost his way and was frozen to death. The boy also perished from the cold and the injuries he had received. Miss Jacobsohn, a school teacher near St. Olaf, Minn., started home with a little girl and both perished. When found the teacher was clasping the little girl in her arms, having wrapped the folds of her dress around her, and a smile was on her face.

THREE DAYS OF AWFUL AGONY.

A recent despatch tells of the heroic self-sacrifice of George Patrick, a young school teacher in an isolated district about forty miles north of Mandan, D. T. His school consisted of five pupils. On the day the blizzard began raging, rather than brave its fury he concluded to remain over night in the school-house, expecting that the storm would cease before morning. But the following day it raged fiercer than ever and the little school-house standing all unprotected upon the wide prairie was wrapped in the icy folds of the Arctic hurricane and shaken to its very foundations. The horrors endured by that doomed man and his little companions, the wails and sobs of the hungry and horrified children, must be left to the imagination of the reader. None of them were left to tell the story. Three days later they were all found stretched upon the floor of the school-room, frozen stiff, their features distorted by the pains of cold and hunger, and their forms huddled together as if in a desperate effort to prolong life as long as possible. The heroism and self-sacrifice of the dead school teacher will be an enduring monument to his memory. He had stripped himself of his outer garments and wrapped them about the children. He had broken the desks to pieces and torn up the floor of the school-house to provide fuel, and when everything combustible that could be spared was gone, tortured by hunger and by cold, he had laid down with his pupils and with them died. The scene presented when the grief-stricken parents and friends entered the school house was one they will never forget.

Quebec.

The out-door life of Quebec surprises a stranger from a more southern climate. Having in mind the furious tempests of a Canadian winter, when very often neither man nor beast is safe out-doors, he fears that suffering or even death is frequently met here when one leaves the house. And certainly Nature looks into Quebec with uncommon freedom; the entire dome of the sky, rising from a vast expanse of waters, plains, and mountains, is visible from many parts of the town; so that when the sun shines in this exceptionally clear Northern air he beams on everything, in a great rustic effusion rare in a city sun; you almost take the firing of the mid-day gun for his universal guffaw, rolling through the cloudless sky. Then when a gale swoops down it bears in upon you familiarly, even with a terrible eagerness and ferocity; and I fancy too that the moon and stars hover close about Quebec, for when I go out on a clear night they stare with large-eyed wonder—as well they may, at a near view of such a creature! But the Canadian winter, excepting during a tempest, is a season full of comforts and enjoyments; for business sleeps, the Lower Town seems empty, and life turns either to frolicsome out-door sports—for which the good air furnishes abundant vigor—or to warm and intimate social pleasures. Even if the thermometer be as low as ten degrees below zero, you will often find the children out-doors—cherubic bundles of fur and wool wallowing in the snow as if it were hay, the babes in their little sleds, and people out snow-shoeing, skating in the rink, or driving in their cozy "carioles;" the horses may be silvered over with frost, and your own eyelashes laden with globules of ice, or now and then you may have to rub your nose with snow to warm it after freezing; but, as a rule, everybody is very comfortable in furs, with the help of moderate exercise. This French people in America seem to have overcome the dependence of their blood on a warm, sunny climate; they walk the streets in any weather with a comfortable, moderate, often perhaps a mincing gait, while their English friends stride over the snow with a martial earnestness. The poor hackmen have the hardest experience; in fur caps, and long buffalo coats with collars coming up to the top of their heads, they look like bears masquerading as men; they tighten the national red sash about their waists, stamp their feet, swing their arms, and keep up a continual scuffing and joking to shorten the tedium of their long hours; and I should not omit to add that their rubicund noses promise well to defy the frost. In braving the gloom and ferocity of a winter storm the city has a certain savage as well as pathetic aspect; a north-east gale comes up the St. Lawrence in bounding gusts, and scaling the cliffs of Cape Diamond, throws the snow back defiantly into the sky; and the battlements shake out hoary manes from their crests. But the human elements of the scene are more timid; the little houses crouching down into the snow-drifts look like tattered toques with tassels of white smoke floating out on the wind: mercy on any poor soul that cannot escape the snow-laden gusts, cutting as a sand-blast! with bowed heads, and occasional turning about to catch a breath, even the well-clad hurry on, and like silent phantoms soon flit out of sight into the white obscurity. When the brooding gloom settles over the city at twilight the bugle throws its cheery notes into the arctic silence of the glacis; as you struggle along the ramparts the Angelus rings from over the monastery wall, while the cannon point to the night approaching over the mountain-tops.

Study healthful diversion of the mind and feeling. One thought, one scheme, nurtured ceaselessly for a term of years, made the keynote of every meditation, the lever of every action, must result in the insanity or monomania of him who thus plans and broods and craves. This is as natural as that dammed up waters should breed pestilence and the concentrated form of a comparatively harmless essence be deadly poison.

The publication of the Austro-German treaty of Alliance will largely offset the effect of the semi-official statement of Russian intentions. While the treaty is no doubt purely for defensive purposes, it shows that the two Powers recognize the possibility of danger from Russia and realize that the integrity of each Empire depends upon unity of action. The fact that the provisions of the treaty were made known to and accepted by Signor Crispi on behalf of the Italian Government during the progress of the negotiations leading up to the Triple Alliance will undoubtedly make Russia pause. Altogether, the prospects for peace are more reassuring than they have been at any time since the beginning of the present imbroglio. Austria, Germany and Italy make too terrific a war team for even the great Czar to stand in the way of, and winter bluster will doubtless be followed by summer calm.

In the past few days no less than three deaths have been recorded in the papers from overdoses of whiskey. Possibly there is nothing extraordinary in that fact, as people die every day in all large centres of population as the results of their indulgence in "rot-gut." What is singular is that amid all the propositions to prevent the adulteration of food there has been none to prevent the adulteration of beverages. Why should the saloonkeeper enjoy immunity which the grocer does not? Why should the man who sells fusil-oil and calls it "Old Rye," or who passes turnip extract for "Tom gin" or doctored apple-jack for "Old Cognac" escape punishment any more than the grocer who sells oleomargarine for creamery butter? More harm is done by the sale of adulterated drinks than by the sale of adulterated foods, and it is high time that the man who takes his drink and pays for it as such should be protected form the unsuspecting use of rank poisons. If the law licenses the sale of intoxicating drinks it is its bounden duty to protect the consumer in every way possible.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

FOREVER AND A DAY.

"I love my love forever,
Forever and a day."
I full of high endeavour,
She but a frolic fay,
We sung this song together,
Long since in summer weather.
'This old-time lovers' lay;
"I love my love forever,
Forever and a day."

"I love my love forever,
Forever and a day."
Oh, she would fail me never,
And I was hers for aye!
'Twas thus our troth we plighted,
'Twas thus our heaven we sighted,
When life was in its May;
"I love my love forever,
Forever and a day."

"I love my love forever,
Forever and a day."
And yet we twain did sever,
Each went a separate way,
She swore her heart was breaking;
I know that mine is aching
E'en now, though I am gray.
I love my love forever,
She loved me for a day.

LEAP YEAR.

"I'm sorry, Clara, he quietly said,
"Yet I fear it would not do;"
And added, as lowly she bowed her head,
"But I'll be a brother to you."

A REMARKABLE TOILETTE.

At a very fashionable reception given in this city recently, one of the most charming toilets worn was remarked at the first glance for the great beauty of the delicate silver embroidery that covered the front. It closely resembled the inimitable silver work brought occasionally from India, both in tint and design, and was of a most uncommon and striking description. The skirt itself was of pale yellow satin, with a court train of black velvet lined with the satin. The bodice was also of the black velvet, this also decorated with the silver embroidery, which here and there shows glints of gold. A poetic toilet was of milk-white faille embroidered down the entire front with silver marguerites. Above this was a bodice and train of tulle, with a low-necked under-corsage of the silk. The tulle bodice was trimmed with lace and silver marguerites. A notable gown displayed a corsage and train of green and gold-shot satin, brocaded with large silver rose buds. The train was decorated with pale gold and yellow feathers. The petticoat was of white satin embroidered in pearl and gold beads. A rare and lovely gown was worn by a slender, stately blonde, with a complexion as delicately tinted as a tea rose. The dress was made of pale dove-colored silk of lustrous silver sheen. The sole trimming, and all that was needed on a fabric so rich, consisted of elaborate corsage ornaments and epaulets in silver passementerie. [New York Post.]

A New York lady suggests that the V corsage is so called because it usually costs the wearer a $5 doctor's visit the next day.

Queen Victoria taboos the electric light in all her palaces because her personal friends, most of whom are very well matured women, protest that oil lamps are the only things which make their complexions passable.

A bridesmaid dropped a bracelet going up the aisle of the church the other day, and as there is nothing especially reckless about her, she stopped the procession while she picked it up, put it on and got in line again.

The plucky and thoughtful young lady school teacher at Mina Valley, Neb., whose heroism saved the lives of thirteen of her pupils during a recent blizzard, has since received as many letters containing offers of marriage.

The Empress of Japan has become the object of consideration from several dress reform societies. She ordered an entire wardrobe from Paris, whereupon a letter of remonstrance from the London Dress Reform Society was immediately sent.

The best thing to your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to your mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.

Mrs. Cleveland kisses her husband good-bye in the railroad station when she comes shopping from Washington to New York. She puts her left arm upon his ample shoulder—she can't get it around his neck—and with the right draws his face down to to hers, kissing it, as it were, in transit.

Though Brazil is noted for its birds of brilliant plumage the Empress of Brazil never allow their feathers to be used for any part of her dress. Since she has been at Cannes she has assured a visitor that, "much as she admires the feathers of the magnificent birds of Brazil, she only likes them on their bodies."

Miss Huntington, daughter of Bishop F. D. Huntington, of Central New York, is trying to persuade the working women of New York to improve their condition by leaving the city. She points out that in the smaller cities and towns women who go into domestic service are to a great extent companions rather than servants, and have the advantages of healthy country air.

Woman with satchel enters car, sits down; enters conductor, asks fares; woman opens satchel, takes out purse, shuts satchel, opens purse, takes out dime, shuts purse, opens satchel, puts in purse, shuts satchel, offers dime, receives nickel, opens satchel, takes out purse, shuts satchel, opens purse, puts in nickel, closes purse, opens satchel, puts in purse, closes satchel; stop the car please.

Mrs. Alice J. Shaw, whose whistling has within a year or two become a popular feature at receptions and fashionable entertainments in New York, is a widow with four children. She was thrown on her own resources for their support and education, and tried whistling. It has brought her a handsome return. The notes of music for whistling as they appear on paper would mystify an ordinary musician, but when translated through the ruby lips of a handsome woman they become better understood.

Miss Emma Nevada's manner of living is about the same as that of an athlete in training. At 9 o'clock in the morning she takes her chop, a cup of tea and two slices of bread without butter. At noon she goes to church and says her prayers (in this she is unlike the athlete), then she takes a long walk, and at three she eats her dinner, which consists of a bowl of bouillon, a slice of underdone roast beef, baked potatoes, roast chicken, boiled rice and stewed prunes. After dinner she takes a nap, and at six dresses for the theatre. After the opera she has a beefsteak and a glass of beer and then goes to bed.

Wild Animals in Captivity.

The polar bear from Greenland and the hippopotamus from the tropics seem to thrive in this latitude; but that most interesting animal, the gorilla, pines and dies. It would be a fortune to any showman if he could exhibit in this country a satisfactory specimen of the gentle, even if his accomplishments did not equal those of his unexported brethren whose roar, according to travellers, can be heard for four miles, and who can twist a gun barrel into a knot. Many hopes were based upon the promising young gorilla which was recently taken to London to adorn the Zoological Gardens, but though he took kindly to civilized ways and learned to feed himself with a spoon, he grew sick as winter approached, and a few weeks ago he departed this life without any personal consolation from the obituary notices published after his demise.

Among the most noted collections of animals in the world, the finest, without doubt, is the private collection of a retired potentate, Theebaw, late King of Ande, retired, left on the banks of the Hooghly, near Calcutta, 20,000 lively specimens of the animal kingdom to mourn his loss. His retired Majesty found his greatest pleasure in watching the gastronomical feats of his large zoological family. Frugal Indians who thought Bengal tigers and elephants might better be foraging for a living in the jungles than living on the bounty of an emeritus monarch, regarded his Majesty as a hopeless crank with a harmless but very expensive hobby. His menagerie not only devoured the most of his enormous income, but also ate its way through all the money he could borrow, and he died heavily in debt, leaving his animals, it is supposed, to be divided among his creditors.

Mr. Barnum will have no such trouble in restocking his cages as he would have had in the days when the hippopotamus was first transplanted to Europe. The unfortunate Nubian chief who at that time received an order to produce at Cairo one of these pachydermatous products of Africa was painfully conscious that if he failed to appear before his master with a frisky specimen he would lose his head, and this fact was all that drove him to the difficult and disagreeable task. The catching of the river horse has now been reduced to a science, and animals of all sorts can be supplied at catalogue rates to any showman or fancier who honors the dealer with an order. It is said that the prices of zoological specimens are much more stable than those of many other commodities, but it is likely that a few bonfires like that which illumined Bridgeport a while ago would have a tendency to send quotations upward.

Most menageries have exceedingly modest beginnings. When we recall that just sixty years ago the London Zoological Gardens contained only a few lions and tigers, we have reason to hope that in time the collection now quartered in Central Park, but soon, we trust, to be removed elsewhere, will rival the present magnificent show in Regent's Park. Many interesting specimens of our own fauna might be added to the Central Park menagerie by the means that the French employed to give the Jardin des Plantees a start. The forests were made to contribute a large contingent of wild boars, bears, wolves, and other animals of the temperate zone. The collection grew during the Reign of Terror by means that would not be commended in less violent epochs. The Revolutionists seized many travelling shows on the pretext that they blockaded the highways and scared the horses and thus an assortment of trained beasts was added to the national menageries in Paris, where they speedily forgot all their accomplishments.

The keepers of the Zoological Gardens in London have recently been made happy by a large number of contributions that did not come from abroad. Among these are a baby yak, a little kangaroo, Mesopotamian and Japanese fawns, to say nothing of Indian pigeons and American thrushes that have been hatching their young as merrily as in the freedom of their own homes.

The Committee System.

To those accustomed to the freer methods of the British and Canadian Parliaments it seems strange that a people priding themselves on their absolute self-government can be content with the Committee system of the American Congress. Under that system no bill can come up for consideration in the House until it has been reported by the Special Committee to whom it is referred. As the Speaker has the naming of all special committees, it is clearly in his power to shut off discussion of any measure to which he and his party may be unfriendly, by taking care that the committee to which it shall be referred shall contain a hostile majority. Thus it results that the fate of many a bill which might be influentially supported, or even have a majority of the representatives in its favour, is determined by the Speaker in announcing his committee at the opening of the Session. It may be urged, of course, in favour of the Committee system, that much time is saved by preventing prolonged and useless discussion of measures which could not possibly pass the House. This is a consideration of much weight. But, on the other hand, it by no means follows that because the final rejection of a bill is certain, the time spent in its discussion is necessarily wasted. Most great reforms have been at first supported by small minorities. Free discussion in the hearing of all the people is the prime condition of legislative progress, and one of the best safeguards of national morality. While the eyes of all who are in favour of some measure which they think of great importance to the welfare of the common wealth are turned to the Speaker as the man in whose hands is the virtual decision of the question, they must feel that something is wrong with the machinery of government. When they turn away disappointed, realizing that their measure is doomed by the *personnel* of the Committee, it is hard to see how they can resist the conclusion that notwithstanding the boasted freedom of their institutions, they are still to a considerable extent under a one-man government.

"Matrimony," coming from the Latin word "mater," which means, "mother," shows that the wife is boss. If the husband were it would be "patrimony." See?

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

CANADIAN.

Diphtheria appears to be again on the increase in Montreal.

The company experimenting with the importation of store cattle from Canada into Scotland lost £350 on the three cargoes taken across.

A scheme for doing away with all level crossings, at a cost of half a million dollars, is being considered by the Grand Trunk railway authorities.

The total cost of the North-West rebellion was $6,501,906. But then there were the lives in addition. A pension list, a small one it is true, has also been involved.

A well-known Winnipeg lawyer recommends the province to impose heavy taxation on the Canadian Pacific railway as a means of bringing the company to terms.

The Ottawa "League of the Rose" threaten to institute prosecutions against all parties whom they can prove guilty of contributing to the "Plan of Campaign" or other seditious funds, which they claim is illegal in any part of the Empire.

The esteem in which Chinamen are held in British Columbia was illustrated during the recent mining disaster. The rescue party went into the mine, sorted out the white men and brought them to the surface, after which the work of taking out the Chinamen was begun. How did it happen that they were humane enough to bring the Asiatics out even then?

It seems that philanthropists in the Old Country will not learn the truth. Constantly warned that there is nothing here for their proteges to do, they nevertheless send them on, to become, unless they have unusual luck, burdens upon the charities of the Dominion. The misery of the unsuccessful emigrant, during the long winter in a Canadian city where he is a stranger unable to find work and afraid to ask for charity, is so heartrending that the true philanthropist ought to protect the English poor from emigration instead of persuading them to it.

The bonus system is still flourishing. An implement manufacturer in Paris, who employs a hundred men, has been offered $20,000 in cash, a free site, free water and exemption from taxation for ten years as an inducement to locate in St. Thomas. A larger offer from Stratford will secure the industry for that city. A manufacturer in Stratford has been invited to remove to St. Thomas, and he has replied that "any proposition made will receive consideration." A Morrisburg manufacturer is also in communication with St. Thomas, and the manufacturer of a patent frog is also negotiating with that city.

UNITED STATES.

Carelessness with matches caused 626 fires in New York last year and about 1,076 divorces.

The total losses by fire in the United States during last month aggregated $16,640,000.

Gov. Sampar has signed the bill conferring the right of suffrage upon women in Washington Territory.

"I am pleased to learn," writes Senator Ingalls, concerning the recent fire, "that the neighbours saved the well."—*Atchison Globe.*

The forty-seven Arabs who arrived recently in New York have been declared paupers by Collector Magone and will be sent home.

A Cleveland despatch says it has been discovered that the water in the great lakes has been lowered nearly 1½ feet during the past year.

In several States in the union a woman cannot make a will, but she always has one, for all that, no matter in what State she may be found.

The Carrie *Pioneer*, of Minnesota, asks delinquent subscribers to pay up, and announces that it will take coon and mink skins in lieu of cash.

A St. Bernard dog at Muscatine, Iowa, rescued a two-year-old from two angry fighting boars toward which the youngster was unsuspectingly toddling.

At Gladwin, Mich., a mother and her daughter appeared in court on the same day. Each wanted a divorce from her husband, and both were accommodated.

The market value of a tramp has at last been definitely settled. One was sold recently in Missouri at auction for a six months' work contracted at 35 cents.

A citizen of Milledgeville recently received a two-cent postage stamp, and a sickly green one at that, as his full share of the proceeds of a mortgage that had just been foreclosed.

There are lace curtains in the parlors of Robert Garrett's million-dollar Baltimore mansion which cost $200 a yard. Some of the carpets on the floors are actually worth their weight in gold.

Four prisoners who escaped from a Georgia goal successfully exerted their powers of persuasion over two bloodhounds that had been despatched in pursuit, and, after tying them together, added another to their list of thefts by carrying them off.

The young folks of West Deer Isle, Me., have organized the Tongue Guard Society, whose object is to guard against saying anything improper to or about any one. Each offence is punished by a fine of one cent, to be placed in a box in the church, the fund to go toward buying a circulating library.

Chauncey Depew says the Dutch element —the Hollanders—in New York society are a mighty self-satisfied set. They love to talk with each other about themselves, "perhaps on the principle," says Mr. Depew, "of the old woodchopper of Peekskill, who said he talked to himself because he liked a sensible man to talk to and to have a sensible man talk to him."

The Episcopal Bishop Garrett, of Texas, wants clergymen in his diocese, but none of your theological school dandies. The kind he wants are "men with muscles of steel, who can, any of them, throw a yearling steer over a wire fence as easily as he can jerk a lawless coyote out of a religious meeting if he attempts to make a disturbance."

David Henning, "the Michigan Apple King," is the most distinguished man in his line in the world. He has bought and sold 125,000 barrels of apples in a single season and generally manages to dispose of 100,000 barrels a year, most of them in Chicago. He has a big factory where his barrels are made, and he buys up apples all over Michigan and in New York State.

Buffalo, N. Y., is a striking illustration of the whisky influence in politics. Of the new city and county officials, three are liquor-dealers. The re elected mayor, Philip Becker, is a wholesale liquor-dealer. Seven saloon-keepers were elected aldermen. Seven of the city's members of the board of supervisors are in the saloon business. This makes a total of seventeen liquor-dealers elected to office.

Dr. and Mrs. Woolsey made a visit to relatives in Southern Michigan last August, and took their only little daughter Lilly with them. One day a large dog made his appearance upon the verandah and Lilly ran out to play with him. The animal suddenly snapped at her, one tooth penetrating the flesh slightly near the nose. The sequel to the bite came recently, Lilly, who is ten years old, being utterly unable to control her actions. She barks and snaps like a dog. Sometimes she is violent in these actions, and glares with the ferocity of an angry brute. She writhes in agony, and talks wildly and incoherently. The sight is one of the most pitiful ever beheld in this part of the country. The doctor and his wife are almost crazed by these agonizing spells, which they know must certainly recur from time to time until death relieves the poor little sufferer.

FOREIGN.

The condition of the Crown Prince's throat has greatly improved, and his family are very sanguine of a complete recovery.

In the agricultural districts of Russia the women do two-thirds of the field work. The men don't wait there for the girls to propose.

In London official circles it is expected that Mr. Chamberlain will start for home by the end of next week to report the failure of his mission.

The new German military bill says explicitly that the expenditure is for the purpose of being prepared beforehand for a declaration of war.

The St. James' Gazette has a story from St. Petersburg about the suicide of an officer to whose lot it fell, as a member of a secret society, to shoot the Czar.

The King of Siam is father of over thirty children. If he has had to get up nights and walk the floor with all of them he merits the tender sympathy of all fathers.

Coaches were introduced into England about 1510, and forty years later there were but three in use in Paris, they having been introduced into the French capital in 1524.

It is said that another warrant has been issued for the arrest of Editor O'Brien but it appears that he has suddenly departed for the South of Europe for the benefit of his health.

Seven hundred men at Fraserburgh, Scotland, want to be assisted to emigrate to British Columbia, owing to the collapse of the herring fishing, on which they have depended.

The English system of naval punishments is to be revised, and minor offenders, instead of being treated to the cat and sweat box, will now be punished by fines and stoppage of leave.

It is stated that Cardinal Gibbons has written a letter to the Pope urging him not to condemn Henry George's writings, but to let them die the natural death of all false theories.

The Austrian minister of public instruction has issued a decree forbidding the use of small-printed books in public schools, as the cause of the near-sightedness so prevalent among school children.

The prize for the effectual destruction of rabbits offered by the New South Wales government is being warmly contested. Already 398 inventions have been sent in to compete for the $250,000.

The public charities of Pekin, China, are very extensive, and no poor people need go hungry. One of the largest philanthropic agencies is called the "Hundred Goodnesses" and dispenses millet and rice to all who wish it.

The publication of the Austro-German treaty is supposed to be a diplomatic move on the part of Prince Bismarck with the object of forcing the Czar's hand and making him either declare war or else give such substantial guarantees of peace that on their strength the central powers can disarm.

Ho Shen Shee, one of the brightest members of the Chinese Legation at Washington, says that in China young men are taught to box, but that the country has no professional pugilists. The best fighters in China never exhibit themselves in public. It a prize-fight occurs, it takes place in a private room and only a few friends of the contestants are present.

Dr. Mackenzie, who arrived at San Remo to-day, declares himself as satisfied with the present condition of the Crown Prince's health, and says there is a decided improvement in every respect in the part of the Crown Prince's throat where previous growth developed. The tumor and the inflammation were reduced and no signs of cancer were found.

There is an enterprising paper in Shanghai, which believes in getting all the news. In a recent issue it announced that "Charles Parnell, sometime M. P. for Cork City, and three prominent Anarchists have been executed at Kilmainham. A small detachment of cavalry was in readiness, but their services were not required." It is also reported that "Mr. W. E. Gladstone was found dead through an overdose of morphia."

A French provincial lawyer recently died. In his will he directed that an annuity of $400 a year be paid to the servant who should "close his eyes." When this clause was read the servant who performed this office jumped with joy, but his delight was speedily dampened by the nephew and heir of the dead man, who reminded the servant that his master had only one eye. And the servant actually failed to get his legacy on this absurd technicality.

O K Testimony.

The testimonials we publish may be verified by any person who may doubt their truthfulness.

ELGIN, Dec. 18.—We, the undersigned, have used NERVILINE in our families as prepared by N C Polson & Co., of Kingston, Ont., and certify that it never fails to give relief in colds, coughs, and rheumatic pains; and we have no hesitation in recommending it to the public. W. PENNOCK, Postmaster, Elgin; HENRY W. WARREN; ELIZA POWELL, Elgin; CEPHAS BROWN, South Crosby.

Ten cent trial bottles may be purchased at any drug store. Polson's Nerviline, the never-failing pain cure. Try it now.

Stamping and Embroidery.

"Yes, Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I haven't felt like trying that pattern—or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging-down' pains are just killing me!" "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why! it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Even bengalines are produced in moire effects.

Do Not Think for a Moment

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

There is a craze for Oriental tissues and fabrics

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opionin that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduced Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the Empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the importer was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

The pocket reticule is the fad of the passing hour.

HUH! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

There is a great variety in the colorings of new hosiery.

CUTICURA HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

White and gold furniture is the pretty fancy of the passing season.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine, All Druggists, 50 cents.

Ribbon striped tulles, in evening shades, are in demand for ball gowns.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned above*, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Men*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Another priest has been arrested under the Crimes Act.

Ocean Steamship Passengers

Via New York should take the Erie railway, as it is not only the shortest and best line, but lands people close to the piers of the leading steamship companies. In buying tickets, ask for the Erie.

Joseph R. Cox, M. P., was sentenced on Saturday last to four months' imprisonment with hard labor.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters, the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

Coff No More.

Watson's cough drops are the best in the world for the throat and chest, for the voice unequalled. See that the letters R. & T.W. are stamped on each drop.

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WORK FOR ALL. $30 a week and expense paid. Valuable outfit and particulars free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

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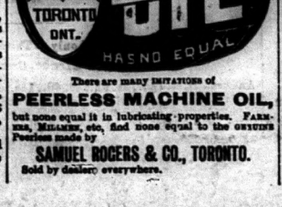

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Paine's Celery Compound

For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged.

CURES Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Weakness, Stomach and Liver Diseases, and all affections of the Kidneys.

A NERVE TONIC.

GEORGE W. BOUTON, STAMFORD, CONN., says: "For two years I was a sufferer from nervous debility, and I thank God and the discoverer of the valuable remedy that PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND cured me. It is a valuable remedy. Long may it live. Let any one write to me for advice."

AN ALTERATIVE.

ALONZO ABBOTT, WINDSOR, VT., says: "I believe PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND saved my life. My trouble seemed to be an internal humor. Before I used it I was covered with an eruption from "head to heel." The eruption is rapidly healing, and I am five hundred per cent. better every way."

A LAXATIVE.

A. C. BEAN, WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, VT., says: For two years past I have been a great sufferer from kidney and liver trouble, attended with dyspepsia and constipation. Before I began to take CELERY COMPOUND it seemed as though *everything* ailed me. Now I can say *nothing* ails me.

A DIURETIC.

GEORGE ABBOTT, SIOUX CITY, IOWA, says: "I have been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND and it has done me more good for kidneys and lame back than any other medicine I have ever taken."

Hundreds of testimonials have been received from persons who have used this remedy with remarkable benefit. Send for circular.

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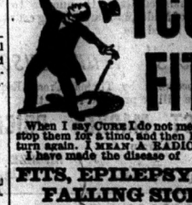

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When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of
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CATALOGUE now ready. If you want choice seeds send for it.

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When Breadmaker's Yeast is the subject before us—
Mamma tried all the rest,
So she knows it's the best, [lightest,
'Cause her bread is the whitest, her buns are the
And we eat all the pancakes she dare set before us.
BUY THE BREADMAKER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

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USES BEST FRENCH BURR MILLSTONES
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STONES WILL LAST A LIFETIME
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E.W.C°-BRANTFORD, CANADA.

Nervous Debility.
DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

NO CURE NO PAY!

A Fair and Square Offer to Invalids to try The New Method Treatment

By which our success in curing chronic diseases and deformities has been so uniform, that we will now guarantee to treat bad or reputed incurable cases, for a stipulated price until cured, and in case of failure to refund all the money paid us under such written guarantee. It will cost you nothing to investigate this offer, as consultation at the offices or by letter is free. Take no chance—pay no money to a doctor, unless he has confidence enough in his skill to guarantee a cure. No matter what the name or nature of your disease may be, call on or write to us, giving age, sex, complexion and symptoms. Send stamps to prepay postage on the NEW METHOD CURE books.

Part I. contains 228 pages, over 200 illustrations, symptoms of diseases and reports of over 10,000 cures; Prescriptions for the cure of acute diseases by Allopathic, Homœopathic and Eclectic remedies; Hygienic instructions for every lady, gentlemen and family. Will be mailed on receipt of 20 two-cent stamps, or 40 cents in silver.

Part II., private information for men and boys, young or old, mailed sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 4 two-cent stamps, or 10 cents in silver.

Part III., information and instructions for ladies, married or single, 14 colored illustrations, symptoms, advice and reports of cures; mailed to ladies only, sealed in plain envelope on receipt of 4 two-cent stamps or 10 cents in silver. The three books will be mailed for 8 two-cent stamps, or 20 cents in silver, or will be given free at

The Offices of The Drs. K & K Surgeons, either at 189 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich., or at 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O. All letters must be addressed to Dr. J. C. Kennedy, Hall's Block, Detroit, Mich.

We have agencies in all parts of the world through correspondence; remedies and instructions being sent by Mail or Express.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

MEDICATED CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,
Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,
MADOC.

"BELL" ORGANS

Unapproached for Tone and Quality.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

OVERSHOES

at Cost at

T. ROBERTS'

A line of Ladies'

Curacoa Kid Boots

worth $3.75. for $2.75.

☞ All Goods reduced in price and warranted solid Leather.

Weiss Block.

CHURCH & TODD,

General Grocers,

MADOC.

1873. -ESTABLISHED IN- 1887.

E. L. WEISS,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

JEWELRY, - WATCHES, CLOCKS, SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

Take a look through his establishment.

Weiss Block, Madoc, Ont.

TO FARMERS.

THE undersigned desires to announce to the farmers of Madoc, and surrounding country that he has leased the

Farmers' Warehouse,

formerly occupied by Thomas Cross, Esq., and that he will be prepared to pay the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

for all kinds of grain.

J. D. BREEZE.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1887. 21-3m

BANKING HOUSE

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

(NOT INCORPORATED.)

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC.

OPEN FROM 10 A. M., TO 4 P. M.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Transacted. Drafts issued to all points in the Dominion and the United States.

LOWEST RATES

charged for collection.

Interest Allowed on Deposits

at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc, June, 1887. 10 ly

INVISIBLE WORK.

INVISIBLE patching on all kinds of Rubber Boots and Shoes and all other rubber goods; also on fine Kid and Leather Boots and Shoes, done neatly and cheaply and on shortest notice. All work warranted to give satisfaction. Defy competition.

WILLIAM MOORE.

Madoc, Feb. 9th, 1888. 44-3 m

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM.

Registered Percheron Horses and French Coach Horses. Stavger & Parsons, Importers and Breeders of Percherons and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Green Isle, Wayne County, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address Stavger & Parsons, Detroit, Mich.

Adams' CARRIAGE WORKS

Something New for the Winter,

And at such prices Everybody can buy.

Farmers

Look to YOUR INTEREST

and see Adams' Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, CHEBOYGANS,

right down fine.

MILK WAGONS A SPECIALTY

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS, MADOC.

36-3m

Preserve your Sight

By wearing the only

FRANK LAZARUS

(Late of the firm of Lazarus & Morris)

Renowned Spectacles & Eye Glasses

These Spectacles and Eye Glasses have been used for the past 35 years, and given in ever instance unbounded satisfaction. They are the best in the world. They never tire, and last many years without change.

For sale by

R. R. CASEMENT & Co., Hardware, Madoc, and DR. TUTTLE, Tweed.

Frank Lazarus, Manufacturer, 28 Maryland Road, Harrow Road London, England. (Late Lazarus & Morris, Hartford, Conn.)

No connection with any other firm in the Dominion of Canada. 1y

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 50 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fulleloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

D. MITCHELL.

Marmora, May 7th, 1887. 6-3m

REMOVED.

The Singer Sewing Machine Office

has removed next to

D. R. BOWEN'S BAKERY

opposite Post Office, where all parties wishing to purchase a

First-class SEWING MACHINE

can do so, as I have a fine stock now on hand; also an assortment of

NEEDLES and OIL

for all kinds of machines.

REPAIRING done on shortest notice.

J. A. HAWLEY,
Agent.

Madoc, Oct. 27th, 1887. 30 3m

CHEAP MONEY.

The Subscriber has Private and Company Funds for Investment on

FARM AND VILLAGE PROPERTY

—at the—

LOWEST RATES OF INTEREST.

5, 5½ and 6 Per Cent.,

according to the description of the loans.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Solicitor, Madoc.

August, 10th, 1887. 19-tf

PHOTOGRAPHS.

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

Going at 50c.

We are closing out a lot of

CORSETS,

formerly sold at $1.00 a pair,

FOR 50 CENTS.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious*

A Word to Young Girls.

Perhaps you are tired of advice, which is generally very cheap; but I will give you a tiny leaf from my experience, and let you draw your own conclusions. When my mother died, leaving me at the age of fifteen to care for my father's house, and a younger brother and sister, I could do almost anything better than keep house, which I could not do at all. I could harness a team of half-broken colts and could ride or drive them. I could milk and feed cattle, and do everything that a woman (I was then five feet six inches, and had attained my full growth) could do on a farm, and I had taught a district school for the past nine months; but I had never made a pie, or what is more important a loaf of bread. So I bungled along—with help or without. If I had the former, I was cheated and imposed upon, as, seeing my incompetence, the servants felt a perfect right to do. I wasted materials, laid the foundation for dyspepsia in the various members of the family, and I verily believe drove my father into a second marriage that proved a most unhappy one for all parties concerned. The first years of my own married life were a reputation of the miserable failures of these days, until I fell into the hands of such "Good Samaritans" as Miss Corson and Marion Harland, and awoke to the necessity of atoning for my lack of early training in the matter of looking well to the ways of my household. Now I do not want to preach, but it is to the young girls that we must look for the cooks of the future, which is equivalent to saying for the health of the next generation. Do not wait to learn housekeeping until you have assumed the cares and responsibilities of wives and mothers. Do not believe that your husband's amiability will outlast the honey-moon if you give him muddy coffee, heavy bread, and under and over-done meats. Don't believe that love (in the masculine gender at least) is so blind as to mistake a bad dinner for a good one. The wives who were practical cooks in the past generation too often failed to teach their skill to their daughters. Cooking schools are a step in the right direction, but the danger is that "the girl of the period" will study cooking about as thoroughly as she does music, or some other accomplishment, and while she may be able to place before her friends a *vol-au-vent* or a chocolate *soufle*, as an evidence of her culinary skill, may be unable to make a loaf of bread, or cook a single vegetable properly.—*American Agriculturist for January.*

Dangerous Counterfeits.

Counterfeits are always dangerous, more so that they always closely imitate the original in appearance and name. The remarkable success achieved by Nasal Balm as a positive cure for Catarrh and Cold in the Head has induced unprincipled parties to imitate it. The public are cautioned not to be deceived by nostrums imitating Nasal Balm in name and appearance, bearing such names as Nasal Cream, Nasal Balsam, etc. Ask for Nasal Balm and do not take imitation dealers may urge upon you. For sale by all druggists or sent post-paid on receipt of price (50c and $1) by addressing Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont.

Dr. Robert Stewart, of Belleville, died on Saturday night, at the age of 82 years.

The R. C. separate school, Belleville, was re-opened on Tuesday. It had been closed for several years.

Eli Perkins lectured in Belleville on Thursday night last.

A broken rail at Shannonville nearly caused a serious accident.

There are 150 students in attendance at the Ontario Commercial College, Belleville.

Revs. Hunter and Crossley commence revival work in Belleville on Sunday, 26th inst.

Tweed has about decided to apply for incorporation as a village.

Mr. Fraser Bowen shot a fine otter near Marmora, last week. He received $10 for the skin.

Henry Laundry, of Bridgewater, has applied to Trenton for water power for a woollen mill.

Elias Parks, of North Frederickburg, while splitting kindling, the axe flew off the handle, striking his arm, and severing the radial artery.

Capt. Boyd Smith, of Washington, D. C., a large owner of phosphate mines, near Kingston, has gone to Europe to engage miners and settlers to work in the Frontenac mines.

A collision occurred last week two miles east of Kingston between a light engine and a freight train. Little damage was done and no one was injured.

The Bible classes of Bridge Street Church Sunday School, Belleville, taught by Mr. T. S. Clarke and Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, B. A., Barrister, gave a complimentary reception to the young ladies of the School and Alberti and Ontario Business Colleges, on Thursday night last.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.